Morning Oregonian.

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SUNDAY OREGONIAN.

... issue will contain speeches by Hawthorne, Thos ... Hawaiians Oceans and ... Annals, The Marvels of ...

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Southwest Corner Front and Morrison Streets.

A GROWING MAJORITY.

Washington Republicans Now Claim Nine Thousand.

DEMOCRATS WILL BE LONESOME

It Looks as Though They Will Have Only One Senator and Six Representatives in the First Legislature.

SPOKANE FALLS Wn Oct 4.—The following telegram was received to-day

OLYMPIA, Oct. 4.

John L. Wilson Your majority in the territory will not be less than 9000. You head the ticket.

JOHN F GOWEY, Chairman.

ONLY SEVEN DEMOCRATS.

SPOKANE FALLS Oct. 4.—The friends of H W Fairweather republican nominee for the senate in the Third district, now claim his election by 4 majority

John F Gowey chairman of the republican committee telegraphs Vice Chairman Fairweather, that the republicans have elected 98 members of the legislature The democrats have 7—barely enough for a caucus

SEATTLE IN LUCK.

Again She Will Dine at the Expense of Tacoma.

SEATTLE Oct 4.—There is a standing bet of a big dinner between the republicans of King and Pierce counties over the major ties gi ven by their respective counties at each election A year ago the republicans of King won by a single vote and were entertained royally at dinner at the Tacoma hotel. It looked at first as if Pierce held beated King county this time, and several telegrams were received at republican headquarters from Tacoma asking when the dinner would be ready It is evident now that King county has cast a heavier republican majority than any county in the state and the republicans of King will again dine at the expense of the republicans of Pierce

THURSTON.

The Official Vote Canvassed—The Capital Question.

OLYMPIA, Wn Oct 4.—Thurston county official vote Wilson 1091, Griffiths 697 Ferry 1067 Semple 75 Laughton 1057 Platter 712 Weir-1086 Whitlesey 707 Lindsley 1089 Kaufman 692, Reed 1060 Murphy 706, Jones 1067 Snively 706, Bryan 1061, Morgan 725 Forrest 1092, Goodell 686

Supreme court—Dunbar 1117, Stiles 1073 Hoyt 1046 Anders 1037 Scott 1063 White 656, Sharpstein 717 Judson 690 Reed 715 Langford 695.

Superior judge—Irwin 1088, Allen 379

State senator—Owings Rep 1103 Ward, Dem, 676

Representatives—Bush Rep, 1025 Rotch 1020, Gabey Dem 709, Prince 84

County clerk—Heady, Rep, 987, Radcliffe, Dem 774.

Majority for the constitution, 895, majority against suffrage, 541, majority against prohibition 858.

For Olympia 1773 Centralia 34, Ellensburgh 4, Tacoma 1.

The whole excitement now centers on the capital question although it is hardly expected that Olympia will have a majority this time with such enormous odds against her

JEFFERSON.

Official Returns of the County.

PORT TOWNSEND Wn., Oct 4.—The board of canvassers composed of Auditor Seavy, Chamberlain Weymouth and Judge Wood, of Jefferson county, met at the court house last night and officially canvassed the vote of the county The votes that the democrats claimed but which were rejected by a majority of the election board and placed in a box by themselves were not considered in making up the official count The board commenced by declaring that they had no jurisdiction in the matter The vote in detail is as follows

Congressman—Wilson 866 Griffiths 677 for governor, Ferry 867 Semple 644 for lieutenant governor Laughton 850, Platter 640 for secretary of state Weir 822, Whitlesey 667; for treasurer Lindsley 864 Kaufman 686 for auditor, Reed 865, Murphy 648 for attorney general Jones 862 Snively 839, for superintendent of public instruction Bryan 856, Morgan 644 for commissioner of public lands Forrest 840 Goodell 710 for judges of the supreme court Dunbar 841 Stiles 846, Hoyt 869, Anders 865 Scott 862, White 640, Sharpstein 653, Judson 814, Peavis 639, Langhtit 659 for superior judge Blanchard 869 Sehn 661 for state senator, Landes 832 Payne 665 for representatives Jones 726, Plummer 792, Tibbitt 756 Kuhn 710 for county clerk Semilmore 871, McArdle 624 for constitution 1189 against 770 for woman suffrage 30 against 1040 for the capital Olympia 1088, Yakima 134, Ellensburgh 7 scattering 0

Whatcom

WHATCOM Oct 4.—Whatcom county complete. Majorities For representative in congress, John L Wilson Rep, 52, for governor, Ferry, Rep, 92 For lieutenant governor Laughton Rep, 880, secretary of state Allen Weir, Rep, 906 treasurer, Addison A Lindsley Rep 823 auditor Thomas W Reed Rep 81 attorney general, William C Jones Rep 852 superintendent of public instruction Robert B Bryan, Rep, 823 commissioner of public lands William T Forrest, Rep, 894 judges of the supreme court, Ralph P Dunbar Theodore L Stiles John P Hoyt Thomas J Anders and Elmore Scott Rep average majority 846 judges of the supreme court J J Weisenburger, Rep, majority, 110 state senator Twenty fourth district W J Parkinson, Rep, majority 283 for representatives W R Montray and George H Judson majorities, 677 and 677 respectively

Whatcom county elected—County clerk—C C Hixson, Rep. majority 881

For the constitution 1155 majority against woman suffrage 552 majority against the prohibition article 273 majority Olympia 1231, Yakima, 446 Ellensburg 307

Lincoln and Asotin.

SPOKANE FALLS Oct. 4.—Lincoln county complete gives 150 republican majority on the state ticket and on the county legislative ticket 60 to 70 majority P K Spencer and C T Blacetan are elected representatives, F H Luce joint senator H W Fairweather, senator Wallace Mount, superior judge Howard spinning, clerk

Asotin county gives Wilson and Ferry each 48 majority Parrish representative, 104 majority, Austin, joint senator 25 majority in the county

San Juan

PORT TOWNSEND, Oct 4.—The following are the majorities for republican candidates of Lopez—San Juan county Wilson 56 Ferry 56 Laughton 60, Weir 60 Lindsley 60 Reed 61 Morgan 54, Bryan 59 supreme judges each 50 Landes 43 superior judges 12 for the constitution 49, for woman suffrage 14 prohibition 47 for the capitol, Olympia 73 Seattle 2, Yakima 2. San Juan county gives state ticket 150 majority and Sachs 81 This gives M B Sachs for superior judge, majority 93.

Franklin.

WALLA WALLA, Oct 4.—Official returns from Franklin county give Laughford, for superior judge, 70 Upton 51 This reduces the latter's majority to 70 Franklin county, much to the surprise of everybody, elected a democratic legislator Mr Flummerfelt by only two majority At the last election this county gave 96 democratic majority The vote of this county on constitutional amendments and the capital is yet incomplete. The exact result will not be known until the official count.

Island

COUPEVILLE, Oct 4.—Complete returns give Wilson 71 majority Ferry, 80 majority Other majorities are For the constitution 188 against suffrage 103 against prohibition 43 Olympia 436.

The election passed off very orderly and quietly The strongest fight was made by the prohibitionists who polled a majority of 7 votes in this precinct There was a vote of 14 votes against the constitution and 59 for women suffrage to 56 against

Snohomish.

Meager returns are received from Snohomish county The entire republican ticket is elected by 100 majority except Winsenburger for superior judge. He runs 150 behind Winn, Dem., and is defeated in his district, including Whatcom, Skagit and Snohomish counties. Returns are coming in very slowly

Stevens.

SPOKANE FALLS, Oct 4—Six precincts in Stevens county give Wilson and Ferry about 150 majority The entire republican ticket is elected Outlying precincts yet to hear from are mostly republican Yakima gets about 425 majority, so far as heard from in Stevens county

Lewis County, Official.

CHEHALIS Wn Oct 4.—The official count gives the following Republican vote of Lewis county, Wilson 1,226, Ferry 1,219 legislative Long 1145, Herren 1138, Gilchrist 1,150. Democratic, Griffiths 865 Semple 871 legislative Berry 953, Hale 902, Bennett 893.

Pierce

TACOMA Oct 4.—The republican state ticket has a majority in Pierce county of about 970. The county ticket is elected, with the exception of Applegate for superior judge, who is defeated by Judge Allyn, Lillis for state senator, who is defeated by Henry Drum, and Knox for representative, defeated by Meade Lucbrane, who was supposed to have been defeated for the legislature, has a majority of 46.

King

SEATTLE Wn., Oct 4.—New returns were received from King county to-day Wilson's majority is 6 [illegible] and it will be increased to over 1000. Ferry's majority is 723, and it will be increased to 850 All the other majorities range about those figures. Stratton, Rep., for superior judge is defeated by less than 100.

Whitman.

COLFAX Wn., Oct 4.—The official count gives Wilson 2099 Griffiths 1868 Ferry 2149, Semple 1844, Laughton 2121 Platter 1747 Weir 2135, Whitlesey, 1869 for the capital Olympia 1349, Ellensburgh, 1481, Yakima 915 scattering 112.

CALIFORNIA NEWS ITEMS.

Personal and General Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct 4.—Rev G H Watson and wife, of Seattle, have been in the city during the week

The Seventh Day Adventists of the state are holding their annual camp meeting at Oakland.

One of the crew of the British ship Cardigan shire died at sea on the passage to this port.

The Bancroft Whitney Company has sued the Bancroft Company for an injunction and $25,000 damages

The Mechanics' fair here closes to-morrow night

George Lount who died here, was a Pacific coast pioneer He came to this city in 1850 and afterward moved to the Oregon coast, where he spent several years in hunting gold and fighting Indians.

Three hundred dollars has mysteriously disappeared from Wells Fargo & Co's office here

Dominic Ferazzo, who conspired to have his enemy Joseph Giancilli of Stockton slaughtered with a hatchet was charged to-day with an attempt to commit murder

Mrs. Margaret Thoney who was run over by a Sutter street cable car yesterday, is not expected to live

Morris Harris, of Portland, who was stabbed early this morning is in a fair condition to-night Harris said that he was standing in front of a local theater with an open knife in his hand He engaged in a friendly scuffle with a friend and fell to the sidewalk receiving the injury described.

Presbyterian Synod of the Pacific.

SACRAMENTO Oct 4.—At the forenoon session of the Presbyterian Synod of the Pacific the moderator announced the standing committees.

The resignation of state clerk and treasurer, Rev F E Sheared was accepted, and Rev C E Bibb was chosen to fill the unexpired term.

Statistical reports of the presbyteries of Los Angeles Stockton and Sacramento were read and accepted.

The reports of Rev L S McDonald and Rev Ed D Seward, synodical missionaries, were read, and referred to the standing committee on home missions

The annual reports of the woman's synodical committee on home missions was read and referred to the permanent committee on home missions.

This afternoon's session was opened by the report of Dr John Thompson, upon the work of the Bible society

The Insurance War.

SAN FRANCISCO Oct 4—The war between the Mutual insurance companies and the insurance union continues with all fierceness. The rooms of P W Sandwick general agent of the mutual companies, was crowded to day, but no small policies and as yet be ng written

The inspectors are as yet unable to consider risks under $10 000 except on the most approved property, but it is intended to write smaller policies in a short time. The fact that only large policies are being issued by the mutuals makes the damage to the union less than it would otherwise be, as a very large proportion of the policies taken out are for amounts under this figure, and these do not receive the benefit of the 40 per cent reduction which is the cut made by the new company on the insurance companies' figures.

In Favor of the Gamblers.

SAN FRANCISCO Oct 4.—The charges of misdemeanor against the 25 Chinese arrested some weeks ago, in a raid made on fan games, were dismissed to-day by Judge Rix on motion of the prosecuting attorney The latter said that it would be useless to waste the court's time in trying the defendants as he evidence against them was not as strong as in the cases dismissed some days ago by Lawler The dismissal was made by Judge Lawler under a superior court ruling that the mere finding of gambling implements in a den was not sufficient to warrant conviction. The higher court held that the man had to be caught playing before conviction would stand

A Denial by Manager Towne.

SAN FRANCISCO Oct 4.—General Manager Towne, of the Southern Pacific, denies the statement that the Southern Pacific intended to discharge all of its baggage masters, and hereafter turn over all of its baggage transportation to Wells Fargo & Co's Express. Towne said that on some of the smaller branches where there was not enough business for two men, Wells Fargo & Co express master would be allowed to handle baggage just as the Southern Pacific frequently handles a great deal of Wells, Fargo & Co's business

For the Death of a Husband

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct 4.—Mary Davies secured a verdict for $7000 against the Oceanic Steamship Company last night Mrs Davies's husband, H R Davies was a sailor by occupation, and in December 1888, he was employed by the company to work on one of their vessels. While so employed he was accidentally killed, Mrs Davies claimed through carelessness She asked for $50,000 damages. It is understood an appeal will be taken to the state supreme court.

The "Chronicle" Sued

SAN FRANCISCO Oct 4.—Minnie R. Mills and her husband George P Mills, have sued M H De Young & recover $100,000 damages for an alleged libelous publication The complaint is based on an article in the *Chronicle* of July 13, last, under the heading "A Blythe Bombshell," in which it was intimated that Florence Blythe is really the daughter of Mrs Mills, formerly Miss Haskell

The Athletic Club License

SAN FRANCISCO Oct 4.—Consultations are being held between the various presidents of Athletic clubs and the supervisors concerning the proposed $5,000 license The presidents think that a $5,000 license will be sufficient to close up all the dives and cesspools. The supervisors will probably fix the license at these figures instead of at $5000, as at first announced.

The Floods in Japan.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct 4.—The steamer Belgic arrived late to night from Hong Kong and Yokohama. Investigations into the loss of life and damage caused by the recent floods in Wakayama-Ken Japan, have been in progress, but owing to the extensive nature of the damage, the inquiries have been completed in only one district.

The Crocker Estate Settled.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct 4—The estate of the late Charles Crocker, who died in August, 1888, was settled in the probate court to-day. The court confirmed the acts of the executors in distributing to the heirs and legatees the full balance of nearly $20,000,000 from an estate appraised at $24,124,474. The widow's share was $2,856 244.

An Insolvent Fruit Raiser.

SACRAMENTO Oct. 4.—F C Pike, a well known farmer and fruit raiser who owns land at Roseville's station, this morning filed a petition in insolvency His liabilities aggregate over $60,000 His assets consist of 10 acres of land known as the Ingleside fruit farm, on which several mortgages have been placed.

A Fatal Buggy Ride.

SACRAMENTO, Oct 4.—Charles W. Swilling and Miss Hannah Fuller were thrown from a buggy while driving on the Riverside road yesterday Miss Fuller sustained a fracture of the collar bone and other injuries. Swilling had his skull fractured and died this morning between 3 and 4 o'clock.

Knighted by the Pope.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct 4—Peter Donahue, a well known young capitalist of this city, and J Alexander Yeit, one of the wealthy citizens of San Jose, and who recently returned from Europe have been made knights of the Order of Saint Gregory the Great by Pope Leo XIII.

A Verdict of Not Guilty.

MONMOUTH, Oct 4.—The jury in the criminal libel case instituted by ex-Sheriff A. S. Fulkerth against S G Hunsucker editor of the *Herald*, after being out sixteen hours, brought in a verdict at 1 o'clock this afternoon of not guilty On the first ballot the jury stood three for conviction

Two Brakes Sentenced.

NEVADA, Cal., Oct. 4—Sam Hodge and John McLean of Grass Valley who kicked an inoffensive Swiss Italian to death, and were convicted of manslaughter, were this afternoon sentenced respectively to ten and seven years in the state prison at Folsom.

A Brakeman Killed

EMIGRANT GAP, Cal. Oct. 4.—There was another death this morning from the high cars and low snow sheds Brakeman Collins was the victim near Cascade A Washoe Indian lost his leg near the same place yesterday

Nothing like it for dyspepsia and indigestion, Simmons Liver Regulator is a safe, sure cure.

Consumption avoided by checking cold with Kidd's Cough Syrup at all druggists.

BETWEEN TWO FLAGS

Montana Hardly Knows Which Suitor to Choose.

TOOLE IS PROBABLY GOVERNOR

The Republicans Have the Congressman, and the Legislature Is in Doubt, With Odds Favoring the Democrats

HELENA Mont Oct 4.—The legislature returns are still in doubt. The republicans claim a majority of one on joint ballot on the senatorial This includes three republican votes from Silver Bow The democrats claim but one in that county and a safe majority on joint ballot, which possibly may be. Appearances favor a democratic majority republicans allege fraud in Butte and will undoubtedly test the validity of the If successful they will secure a majority on ballot and also elect Power Rep governor

Last night conservative republicans conceded the election of Toole Dem for governor To-day this majority is apparently enlarged and possibly 500. There is no doubt of the election by a safe majority The democrats concede Carter's majority by 900 The republicans claim 1200

REALLY NO CHANGE

HELENA Mont Oct. 4.—There is no material change in the legislative situation in to-day The republicans still claim a majority by three, while the democrats claim seven The election of Toole is admitted by republicans so far as the returns show but they claim full returns will give the office to Carter

SOUTH DAKOTA.

The Democrats Claim Twenty Members of the Legislature.

HURON S D Oct 4.—Chairman T F Tenille of the democratic state central committee last night placed the total democratic vote in the state at 39 000 and claims twenty democratic members of the legislature He says that the vote is larger than was expected.

Secretary Bushnell, of the state prohibition committee, says he has sufficient returns to indicate the statement that prohibition has a majority of 6000 in the state, there being 3000 more than was expected.

EXCITEMENT IN PIERRE.

A Big Boom Likely To Follow the Capital Victory

ST PAUL, Sept 4.—The *Pioneer Press* special from Pierre, S D says The election in Pierre as the capital of South Dakota bids fair to create a boom which will outrival that of Oklahoma in its palmiest days Strangers are flocking into the city by the hundreds Over $500 000 worth of property changed hands here to-day Lots which could have been had a week ago for $100 were sold to-day for $1000 The people are excited, and the town is in a constant bustle night and day and it is impossible to preserve any kind of order The people have been celebrating for forty-eight hours. Fort Pierre across the river, is also crowded with boomers who intended neither many of whom have crossed the reservation notwithstanding the large force of regulars and Indian police stationed there to prevent encroachments.

A scheme was unearthed to-day by the authorities which was on foot by a gang of boomers to sneak across the river at midnight and take possession of the land around Fort Pierre, and thereby capture the capital Application has been made to the government for the same, and it is expected that will be granted at an opportune moment it would likely have been successful. The fewer settlers there were armed, and the plot would have succeeded with much danger and as the prime movers are known to be desperate men there would have been much bloodshed.

Military assistance has been telegraphed for and every attempt will be made to preserve order

SENATOR STANFORD AT REDDING

An Enthusiastic Reception Tendered Him and Wife.

REDDING Cal Oct. 4.—Senator Stanford arrived here in his special car late last night This morning he was given a hearty reception by the citizens of Redding

At 10 o'clock the senator and Mrs Stanford were escorted by a committee to the residence of an immense floral ball had been built their reception When they entered all rose and remained stand [illegible] and his wife were seated [illegible] rendered selections and then the Redding's most prominent citizens [illegible] senator and Mrs Stanford in [illegible] The senator replied happily He loved California and Californians He was a resident so long that he considered a part of California and all Californians kindred.

More music followed, and then the senate and his wife shook hands with the citizens, 500 in all were introduced.

The senator then entered carriages and was driven to the public school, where 300 children were reviewed. The senator spoke to the children, advising them to look to their moral and intellectual education now, as the country's future depended upon them.

A BURGLAR SHOT BY A LADY

Though Leaving a Trail of Blood, He Has Not Yet Been Found.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 4—At Savannah a village about thirty miles from here early this morning Mrs F Quinn shot and probably fatally wounded a man who attempted to burglarize the house of Mrs Quinn and another lady were sleeping in the house When the burglar entered the ladies' bed room, the noise awakening them, Mrs Quinn and the lady who was there The burglar told the women to keep still, or he would kill them. Mrs Quinn was not tempted to rise, when the burglar [illegible] fired, the shot penetrating the [illegible] board of the bed

The lady then grabbed a pistol lying on the bed and snapped it at the man who made a rush at her just as he was climbing out of the window Mrs Quinn fired hitting the man He then went a short distance when the lady fired a second shot which also took effect. The burglar was tracked a short distance by blood, but has not yet been found.

TAKEN UNDER ADVISEMENT

The Case of Walter Neustadt, Who Swindled an Oregon Rancher

SAN FRANCISCO Sept. 4.—The supreme court, sitting in bank took under advisement to-day the petition for a writ of habeas corpus in the case of Walter Neustadt Neustadt was a partner of Simon Hamburg and the recently paroled Pilcher in the swindling of F M Parker an Oregon farmer out of $10 000 Neustadt, who was partners in the heartless crime, was convicted and sentenced to a term in the county jail and a fine payable in cash or by confinement in the jail at the rate of $1 for every three days of confinement Neustadt has served his sentence in the jail and is now serving out his fine Pilcher was paroled to be supreme court to release him holding that the lower court had no right to sentence him so that he practically will serve a longer sentence than if convicted of grand larceny

A Frightful Accident.

ROCHESTER, N Y Oct. 4.—A frightful accident occurred at the West avenue canal bridge this afternoon The bridge is what is known as a lift bridge A street car was passing over it when one end of the heavy troughs filled with iron and dirt used to assist in raising the bridge broke away from its support, and 1560 pounds of pig iron crashed through the top of the street car Joseph Mitzler and Mary Birmingham were injured fatally and three other persons very seriously

That English Syndicate Again.

ST LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 4.—The *Republic* will say tomorrow that an English syndicate has secured an option or a controlling interest, in the Elevator Company of St Louis. This company was organized last July, and comprises all of the elevator companies in the city.

Played With Matches in a Powderhouse

CAYUGA, Ont., Oct. 4—Three children were playing with matches in a powderhouse when the powder exploded, tearing one to pieces and fatally injuring the other two

Elegant new dining-cars daily from Portland to Chicago and St Louis via Oregon Railway & Nav Co Oregon Short Line and Union Pacific Twenty-one hours quicker to all points east then any other train Solid vestibuled line Pullman palace sleepers and free family sleeping cars on all through trains. Union ticket office First and Oak streets.

Reservations on any steamship line in the Atlantic service to Europe and England can be secured at Northern Pacific ticket office, No 121 First street, corner Washington.

There is some little satisfaction in living in a city that boasts of a restaurant like the New York, after all. It is the boss.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

STATE AND TERRITORY

A Scientist Explodes the "Silent City" Bubble.

THE O. R. & N. IN SPOKANE FALLS

An Accommodating Husband—Willamette University to Have a Theological Department—Tacoma Notes.

VICTORIA, B. C., Oct. 4.—Professor Otto J. Klotz, chief astronomer of the department of the interior at Ottawa, returned from Alaska by the Corona and came to Victoria yesterday. From here he goes to California and returns to Victoria and goes back to Ottawa. During his visit to Alaska, Professor Klotz visited the famed Muir glacier which has attained celebrity by accounts of a "Silent City," a mirage reported seen in the ice of the city of Montreal. The story of the mirage in Muir glacier Professor Klotz pronounces a humbug. He says a mirage could not be seen in the ice as described. It is phenomenon of the air. Many fine reflections are obtained in Northern waters of wild scenery and fantastic formations of ice, but such a thing as the reflection of a city thousands of miles distant would be an utter impossibility and for a mirage to be seen in water or ice would be equally absurd. He does not consider the atmosphere of the far North capable of producing such a phenomenon which is generally the result of overheated air. The peculiarity of the mirage has been proved by science to be produced by air strata of different heat overlying each other and causing rays of light striking on some particular spot to be broken and sent back to the earth again, thereby making the place or object which the ray first touched to become visible at the place at which it was finally directed.

Another ridiculous feature of the "Silent City" story is that people uneducated in scientific facts are led to believe that a mirage is a phenomenon generally seen in some particular place. This alone would be sufficient to stamp the story as a myth in the minds of all well read people.

THE O. R. & N. IN SPOKANE.

The First Train Will Enter the City Next Monday Evening.

SPOKANE FALLS, Oct. 5.—The O. R. & N. bridge across the Spokane river above the city was completed this evening. The track will be laid to-morrow, and by to-morrow night the first Union Pacific train will reach here at 8:45 next Monday evening and leave at 7:15 Tuesday morning. Temporary depot buildings are being erected on the Union Depot Company's grounds for joint use of the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern Union Pacific, and O. R. & N. until the completion of the new Union depot. J. R. Allen superintendent of the Seattle, Lake Shore & East ern will act as agent for the Union Pacific and O. R. & N., and the Chase companies will operate in the interest of each other.

The Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern will be completed to Davenport by the middle of next week.

AN ACCOMMODATING HUSBAND.

Another Mans Runs Away With His Wife, and an Amicable Settlement Made.

HELENA, Mont., Oct. 4.—Dr. O. H. Dogge of this city was arraigned to-day on a charge of kidnapping but was released without a trial, on account of the non-appearance of the prosecuting witness.

Not long since the doctor left Omaha mysteriously. If occasioned no surprise and but little sorrow. His going hardly secured the ordinary press notice, notwithstanding the fact that he left between two and three thousand people with another man's wife. When he ran his O street sanitarium in that city, he had in his employ Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brewster of that city. Dogge's familiarity with Brewster's wife was town talk at the time, and it was frequently claimed that he lived with her in open adultery. Dogge and Mrs. Brewster hid their tracks well, and until recently their whereabouts were unknown. A casual correspondence however revealed their location, and Brewster and J. Fairchild, the father of the wayward woman sought their return.

Information was filed, charging Dogge with kidnapping Mrs. Brewster, and Deputy Sheriff Hoagland, armed with the necessary papers left Omaha for Helena. He effected Dogge's arrest. Brewster however, decided to avoid the scandal of a trial and after settling their little differences they returned to Omaha together.

FROM SALEM.

Willamette University to Have a Theological Department.

SALEM, Oct. 4.—Two articles of incorporation were yesterday filed with the secretary of state by W. W. Nelson, Samuel Browles and A. M. Pattison of Wasco county, under the laws of Oregon, styled themselves the Prattville Ditch Company, and propose at Wamic to direct the use of a cap. al stock of $500 in building, constructing, holding and owning a water ditch. The name assumed by the said incorporation, and by which it will be known to the world is that of the Baisley Elkhorn Mining Company. No limit is placed on its life, and it will operate, sell and dispose of mining claims in the state of Oregon and elsewhere. Its stock is $150,000, and the incorporators are E. T. Haines, L. W. Nelson and R. E. Reese. Portland is designated as the principal place of business.

Charles A. Hewitt, of Portland, and Orin L. Patterson of Long Creek, Grant county, were appointed notaries.

William Powell was brought to the asylum coming from Albany. He is a son of the late Rev. Jacob Powell of Polk county. He is simple minded. Charles Mans also arrived at the asylum to-day from Umatilla county. He is pugilistic, and preaches in his spare.

The penitentiary has received two accessions—Alfred F. Coop and C. F. Rypczynske, the latter an ex-convict. Each comes for two years, convicted of forgery.

The trustees of the Willamette University, at their meeting decided to organize a theological department. A faculty was elected as follows: Dean, Rev. M. C. Wire; Rev. W. Rollins, Hebrew; Rev. N. Doane, theology; Rev. A. C. Fairchild, historical theology.

Survey ng will be commenced next week on the new street car line out to the penitentiary.

FROM TACOMA.

Where the Union Pacific Will Cross the Tracks of the Northern Pacific.

TACOMA, Oct. 4.—At a conference to-day between Union Pacific and Northern Pacific railway men, an agreement was arrived at whereby the Union Pacific which is now building from Port Townsend to Portland, will cross the Northern Pacific at a point between Chehalis and Winlock, at the town of Elsenor.

The location is a very eligible one, from a railroad standpoint, and a prominent United States official told The Oregonian's correspondent that their supply stores would be started there in a short time. Of course the junction of these two roads will make a town of considerable importance.

The ln indrymen of Tacoma have come to an agreement by which no credit is to be given to anyone in the future.

The Patti Rosa Company opened here to-night, and played to a large and appreciative audience. Patti Rosa, Margery Daw called down the house. Miss Belle Stoddard, who had an unpleasant art, made a great hit.

A SAILOR'S WRONGS.

Charged by a Drunken Captain With Inciting Mutiny.

VICTORIA, B. C., Oct. 4.—Yesterday morning Charles Like first officer of the British bark Camelot, was charged in court with refusing to obey orders and inciting the crew to mutiny. To obtain evidence, the case was held over till to-day and when called this morning Pike answered promptly, but the captain of the Camelot was absent, and it was ascertained, that the vessel had put to sea late Thursday night bound for Sydney, loaded with lumber. There being no prosecution the case was dismissed. The captain had shipped a new mate, and no event removed Pike's name from the articles which is illegal. Pike intends making a statement of his case and laying it before the department of marine at Ottawa from whom he expects to obtain passage to Sydney. On the arrival of the Camelot at that port he will take action against Captain Murphy of the bark for wages due from that time of signing articles, and claim damages for wrongful imprisonment.

In his sworn statement Pike says the captain was so drunk at the time of the alleged offense as to be unable to stand on the deck of his vessel. The crew had just completed a hard day's work when the Captain was ed them to weigh anchor and put to sea. The men refused till they had had a few hours rest, and on Pike reporting this to the captain, the latter ordered him to leave the ship. The captain continued drinking all night, and next morning gave Pike in charge for inciting mutiny.

THE SPOKANE RELIEF STORES

The Defense Claims That It Was a Free Pitch-in for Everybody.

SPOKANE FALLS, W. T., Oct. 4.—The prosecution in the case of Policeman William Gillespie on examination before Justice Dunning on a charge of grand larceny of relief supplies completed the examination of witnesses to-day and rested their case. The defense, on cross examination, introduced a large number of orders which had been filled and signed by persons not members of the relief committee, on whose orders alone supplies were to be issued. Harry Hayward who had charge of the supplies, testified that he never filled such orders, and that if they were filled it was by his employes on their own responsibility. The attorneys for the defense maintained that it was a free pitch-in for everybody and that Gillespie pitched in with the rest. They also raised the point that as the goods were taken by defendant on different occasions he was only guilty of petty larceny in each case that these several cases could not be linked together to constitute grand larceny. The point was overruled.

A Youthful Hunter Shot.

CHEHALIS, Wn., Oct. 4.—A boy named Ben Hovies, at Alpha, was accidentally shot in the arm by his brother, while hunting, tearing away two inches of the bone near the shoulder.

Was He Murdered?

SEATTLE, Wn., Oct. 4.—The unknown man found lying beneath the Jackson street bridge, Wednesday morning, was photographed and buried today. It is thought that he may be Scott Evans an engineer, late from Mobile, but this is not settled. There is very strong suspicion that the man met with foul play and intelligent investigation is being made by the police.

Three Persons Arrested for Robbery.

HELENA, Mont., Oct. 4.—September 16 the express office at Phillipsburg was robbed of three bars of bullion value at $2,000. To-day two men and a woman were arrested for the crime. One is a carpenter named Brown, one a gambler known as the "Kansas City Kid" and one a woman, who sports the name of "Blaze."

BASEBALL.

Boston, Indianapolis New York and Chicago the League Winners

PITTSBURG, Oct. 4.—To-day's game between the Pittsburg and Boston clubs was hotly contested throughout, and was won in the ninth inning on Wilmot's hard hit, assisted by Conners. Score—Pittsburg 3, Boston 4. Batteries—Pittsburg, Morrison 12. Errors—Pittsburg 2, Boston 2. Batteries—Pittsburg Staley and Miller; Boston Maddock and Bennett. Umpire—Lynch.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 4.—Krock pitched a good game for the Senators to-day, but poor support was given him and they lost the game. Fee was hit hard and was wild, but was given good support. Score—Indianapolis 9, Washington 5. Base hits—Indianapolis 10, Washington 8. Errors—Indianapolis 2, Washington 7. Batteries—Indianapolis Fee and Sommer; Washington Krock and Riddle. Umpire—Knight.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 4.—The Clevelanders could not hit Welch to-day, which hits would have counted this weakness together with a passed ball by Zimmer and connected hits by New York lost them the game. Score—Cleveland 1, New York 8. Base hits—Cleveland 8, New York 7. Errors—Cleveland 4, New York 2. Batteries—Cleveland Blakely and Zimmer; New York Welch and Ewing. Umpire—Lynch.

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—Hardie's phenom could do nothing with Hutchinson's delivery to-day, while Chicago's batting was timely. Attendance 06. Score—Chicago 8, Philadelphia 0. Base hits—Chicago 6, Philadelphia 3. Errors—Chicago 0, Philadelphia 1. Batteries—Chicago Hutchinson and Darling; Philadelphia Buffington and Clements. Umpire—McQuaid.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT AT CHICAGO

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—A serious accident occurred on the League ball grounds to-day. While the teams were practicing Duhaney batted a very high into the air. Shriver and Anson both started to catch it and collided with terrible force, both being thrown to the ground. Both had to be assisted to rise, and were carried to a hotel. It is reported that Anson sustained a very bad fracture of the jaw while Shriver has a severely disfigured forehead and his right eye is cut, it is feared seriously.

NEGOTIATIONS OF THE BROTHERHOOD.

MINNEAPOLIS, Oct. 4.—An evening paper says: Negotiations have been opened by the Brotherhood of Baseball players for the purchase of the Minneapolis and St. Paul franchises in order that they may locate ball teams in the twin cities next year. The deal is yet in embryo but the St. Paul managers have been offered $40,000 each for their franchises. Two emissaries of the Brotherhood have been in Minneapolis for the past week. It is said that they made made favorable reports to their chiefs.

ASSOCIATION GAMES.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 4.—Cincinnati 9, Louisville 2.
BALTIMORE, Oct. 4.—Baltimore 6, Columbus 11.

TURF EVENTS

Races at Morris Park St. Louis, Latonia and Elsewhere.

MORRIS PARK, Oct. 4.—The weather to-day was chilly and the attendance fair.

Five furlongs—Fordham won, Pearlcut second, Swift third; time 0 59.

Mile and an eighth, two starters—Now or Never and Bonnie Dundee ran a dead heat, time, 1 57¾; stakes divided.

Seven furlongs—Cressman won, Ben Harrison second, Boots third; time 1 29.

Mile—St. John won, Barrister second, Dunboyne third; time 1 44½.

Two-year-olds, five furlongs—The Miss Annie filly won, Cavil service second, Gunwad third; time, 1 09¾.

Six furlongs—Tipstaff won, Freedom second, Grunwad third; time, 1 11.

TO-DAY'S RACES AT MORRIS PARK.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—Following are the weights and entries for to-morrow's races at Morris park.

Five eighths of a mile, record stakes—Cuishot 117, Oregon 11, Tenny 117, Gorgo 119, Geraldine 120, Deuteree 95, Secretor 99.

Five eighths of a mile—Umpire 114, Lina 110, Richard 112, Tipstaff 112, Glary 110, Village Maid 108, Listmore 108, Prejois 107, Minute 105.

One and one-quarter of a mile, trial stakes—Castaway 112, Ben Harrison 112, Duke of the Highlands 112, Philander 112, Sorrento 112, Buddhist 117, Calleute 117, Longstreet 127, Terry 127, Holiday 109.

One and one fourth miles, Country Club stakes—Detective 106, O'Brien 90, Have 0, Lavina Belle 107, Tarragon 111, Esto 110, Lunabo, no 108, Blood Tide 97, Joe Courtney 104.

Three fourths of a mile—Benefit 113, Express 114, Flambeaux 110, King's Own 113, Chieftain 113, Tennessee 113, Hackett 113, Golden Horn 110, Nosegay 110, Bengal no 110, Flossie 110, Dundee 118.

Seven eighths of a mile—Jennie McFarland 89, Newsboy 108, King Idle 104, Highland 104, Fairy Queen 101, Bonnie 109, Rupert 92, Substitute 92, Ladgie 107, Brait 107, Belmont 107, Keynote 101.

AT WALLA WALLA.

WALLA WALLA, Oct. 4.—This was the fifth day of the fair which closed to-day. Attendance, 5000. The races were the principal attraction.

First race, three-eighths mile dash—Won by Roanoke in 56¾.

Second race, three-fourths mile, best two—Declared off after two heats. The first was won by Lady Duffy and the second by Tom Daly. This decision of the judges was given because they believed there was a job by which an inferior horse was made to win.

Third race, special trot—Not finished, three heats being trotted. The first was won by Leoni in 2 29¾, the second by Coquette in 2 15 and the third by Coquette in 2 34½. The race will be finished to-morrow.

THREE YEAR OLD TROTTING RECORD BROKEN.

FRESNO, Cal., Oct. 4.—Senator Stanford's 3-year old Sunol trotted a mile here to-day in 2 19¾, breaking all previous 3-year old records.

Same time at the quarter was 2¼ at the half 1 04¾, and at the finish it was first given out by the judges as 2 14 but was afterwards corrected to 2 13¾. Two of the timers stated that their watches marked 2 13½, but they failed to stop their timepieces and the third timer's watch recorded 2 14.

Palo Alto attempted to break his record of 2 13¾, but only succeeded in making 2 15.

KANSAS CITY RACES.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 4.—The weather was delightful to-day and the track fast.

2.30 class, trotting—Indian Pat first, Holden Davis second. Two by a third others ruled out and distanced. Best time 2 22¾.

2.30 class, pacing, purse $400—President Wilkes first, John B. second, Delight third, others distanced. best time 2 17½.

2.30 class, trotting, purse $400—Nettie V. first, Black Diamond second, Captain third, Illinois Eagle distanced. best time 2 24¾.

2.40 class, trotting, purse $400—Wilkemo at first, Cora McGregor second, George C. third, Goosoon fourth. best time 2 21.

LATONIA RACES.

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 4.—The track was in good condition at Latonia to-day. The weather was pleasant and the attendance good.

Three year-olds and upwards, seven furlongs—Sis Himyar won, Middlemarch second, Pritchett third, time, 1 31.

Maiden two-year-olds half mile—Hyppinesa won, Mt. Lebanon second, Lottie B. third; time 0 50.

Three year olds and upwards fifteen sixteenths of a mile—Jago won, Hirth second, Da sy Woodruff third; time, 1 34.

Three year olds and upwards—Brandole te won, Queen of Trumps second, Antalette third; time, 1 50¾.

JEROMY PARK RACES.

JEROME PARK, N. Y., Oct. 4.—The attendance to-day was large.

Two-year-olds six furlongs—St. James won, Hopfully second, Eminence third; time 1 19¾.

Mile and an eighth—King Crab won, Cabinet second, Golden Reel third; time 1 54¾.

Fourteen hundred yards—Footing won, Blue Rock second, Climax third; time, 1 .2.

Hunter stakes, 3-year old fillies, mile and three-eighths—Auranda won, Daylight second, Duplicity third; time 2 29¾.

Mile and three sixteenths, two starters—Hunt ress won, Philosophy second; time, 2 08.

Six furlongs—Little Minnie won, Muto second, Utility third; time 1 19¾.

ST. LOUIS RACES.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 4.—The weather to-day was pleasant, the track fine and the attendance fair.

Mile and one sixteenth, purse $2000—Hal Pointer won, Doctor M. second, Monkey Rolla third, Maggie R. fourth; best time—2 16.

Trotting purse $1500—Dick Smith won, Nettie second, Sorrel Boy third, Clarence King fourth; best time, 2 21½.

ENGLISH RACES.

LONDON, Oct. 4.—The Kempton Park champion nursery handicap for 2-year olds seven furlongs was won by Tight, Swallow second, Carrard Moss third.

The Kempton Park great breeders' produce stakes, £5000, 2 year-olds five furlongs, was won by Dearest Riceyra second, Goldengate third.

ADVICES FROM HONOLULU.

The Nipsic Almost Ready for Her Trial Trip at the Departure of the Australia.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 4.—The steamer Australia arrives this evening from Honolulu. The U. S. S. Nipsic which was almost broken to pieces by the hurricane in Samoa in March was expected to be taken on to the marine railway at Honolulu September 27th and to have her trial trip a few days thereafter.

Considerable excitement was caused among the natives on the 20th ult. by the report that the Hawaiian infantry had made a treaty annexing the Islands to the United States. The rumor originated from the fact that the proposition to seek a full reciprocity between the United States and Hawaii has been discussed, but no action has been taken thereon.

PIMPLES, boils and other humors, are liable to appear when the blood gets heated. The best remedy is Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla.

Tickets to and From Europe.

Excursion tickets to all points in Europe and England sold at Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

EASTERN DISPATCHES.

Additional Particulars of the Corona Disaster.

NO COD OFF THE OREGON COAST

A Gigantic Railway Consolidation Scheme—An Old Fend Revived—The Grain Crop of Europe—Etc.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 4.—A number of survivors of the Corona disaster reached this city to-day.

Mrs. Henry Blanks says: I was standing with my sister and with my youngest child in my arms on the rear of the boat's cabin when the explosion occurred. The steamboat man came running to us with life preservers which we fastened on. William Blanks, a watchman then came running to us and told us to get up on the hurricane roof until he could get the lifeboat down, which he did in safety. We then got into the yawl and hardly had we been seated when the boat was swamped throwing us into the river. William Sykes, a 20-year old colored man, handed to the wreckage my two children, who he carried and saved us. Of my sister Mrs. Huff who in a wild way I saw nothing, more after our boat capsized.

Captain Sweeney stated that the whole thing came on so suddenly that no help did time to be rendered.

Captain Blanks who was sitting in the barber's chair, was hurled through the cabin roof and instantly killed. Quite a number of others were struck by flying timbers during the storm as the ship burned. Hamilton, who was sitting near the clerk's office, the explosion seemed to go downward and the full force was in the rear part of the boat. It was that part where the flying timbers were principally thrown and fell to destruction.

Captain Sweeney said that when the explosion took place he was in the forecastle and it is supposed the heavy timbers which were flying around. He was picked up by a yawl of the City of St. Louis.

TWO MORE DEAD RECOVERED.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 4.—The *Times Democrat* Bayou Sara special says: The tug Revell has been sent down this morning to the wreck of the United States steamer Corona and will have sunk to deep water. Captain Kemp of the steamer is at work saving all he can. He towed the cabin in and lodged it at the foot of Prophets island, where it is being taken to pieces.

The body of Mrs. Huff was found was found in the cabin to-day. Charles Anderson, a watchman on the steamboat. The body of Mrs. Huff has been found and was sent to Baton Rouge this morning. No other bodies have as yet been recovered.

NO COD OFF THE OREGON COAST

The Steamer Albatross Fails to Verify the Reported Discovery.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—It duly the newspapers of the Pacific coast called attention to the report of a discovery by Captain Bell of the steamer Albatross of an immense bank of cod off the coast of Oregon, but were not successful in finding any. The Albatross took large numbers of cod of an excellent quality. The entire region was explored by the fish commissioner's steamer Albatross during September and the official report of Captain Tanner, in charge, positively disproves the existence of such a bank anywhere in the immediate vicinity. A depth of fifteen fathoms was found about a mile off-shore this part of the coast, while at a distance of eight miles from the shore, depths of from sixty-eight to eighty-five fathoms occur. The water deepens regularly from the shore outward and the bottom consists mud in five miles, clay in seven, rock in eight and sand in ten. No cod was found by the Albatross in this region.

THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

A Consolidation of the Systems of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—Within the last month the price of the stock of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad Company has advanced about twenty points to 120. The reason for this appreciation is now made clear by the circular issued by the company last night. It sets forth that within the last ten years the railways under the management of the company have increased their mileage from 664 miles to 3,000 miles. For the extensions will be necessary, and with a view of bringing the several and concentrating the finances of the system it has been determined to organize a new corporation.

It will also be a function of the new concern which has been organized under the title of the Great Northern Railway Company to provide for the development of this new and for the necessary extension of the present system.

The Great Northern is organized under the laws of Minnesota with ample power. It will have an authorized capital of fifty millions, of which one half will be preferred stock entitled to dividends in preference to all other stock at the rate of 6 per cent per annum. As no additions can be made to this preferred stock when the first issue of ten millions of dollars is once sent out, the holders of all the stock now outstanding will be secured against its depreciation by any increase. The common stock will be returned by the Great Northern Railway Company, subject to future disposition for its benefit. The entire $50,000,000 of preferred stock in the Great Northern Company is offered to the stockholders of the Manitoba Railroad Company, each stockholder having the privilege of taking one share of it for each share of his present holdings. This preferred stock will be issue at par but the Manitoba stockholders will only be required to pay $40 per share in cash the other $60 being paid by a transfer of the new company of the assets already mortgaged.

AN OLD FEUD REVIVED

A Bride and Groom Killed at the Altar, and the Preacher Fatally Wounded.

JAMBOREE, Ky., Oct. 4.—The old Hatfield-McCoy feud has broken out again. Pete McCoy's daughter was to marry John Hanley a relative of the Hatfields. The members of both factions swore to prevent it. Tuesday night, as they stood up to be married, a volley was poured in on them killing the bride and groom and fatally wounding the preacher.

THE GRAIN CROP OF EUROPE

A Large Falling Off as Compared With Recent Years.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—Commercial Agent Jas. H. Smith, stationed at Mayence, Germany reports to the state department under date of August 29 that the grain crop of Europe for this year show a large falling off. The average of wheat for all Europe is 81 this year, as compared with 93 for 1888, and 110.6 for 1887.

SEEKING A WIFE

A Nevada Man Who Labors Under the Delusion That Girls Are Scarce.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—Mike O'Neill of Wells, Nev. writes as follows to Superintendent Simpson of the landing bureau at Castle Garden: "Having noticed an article in the New York Sun in regard to your helping man to procure helpmeet, I think it is very feasible although it looks bad for a man to advertise himself, but if it were possible for you Eastern people to take in the situation for the Western men where the men are two to one in excess you would not criticise us so much.

O'Neill then describes himself and states what kind of a woman he prefers. He intimates that should no be successful in securing a good wife, the c are many young men of his acquaintance who will be apt to correspond with Eastern girls with a view to marriage.

OUT OF THEIR SPHERE.

Superannuated Method at Clergymen Condemn Tanner's Removal.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The Veteran Association of Ministers of the Genesee Methodist conference of about fifty members, in their annual meeting, in this city, adopted the following resolutions: That we shall fully regret the resignation as commissioner of pensions of Corporal Tanner forced from him by the influence of political sycophants and that we deprecate the subordination of the pension department to political wire pullers so that it can not be administered by a man who thinks more of the interest of the soldier at heart and we call upon the president of the United States to place the granting of pensions in the hands of those who will administer it in the interest of the country.

YOUTHFUL BURGLARS.

An Organized Gang of Negro Thieves Broken Up.

MACON, Mo., Oct. 4.—For two months past there has been an extraordinary number of burglars here.

Harry Gray a 12 year old negro boy, who has been suspected was arrested Monday. He made a confession stating that he was a member of a gang of young burglars who have been organized for two months. He revealed the names of his partners in crime, all ranging in age from 12 to 17 and all negroes.

The grand jury returned indictments against all las evening and to-day he prisoners were arrested and for trial.

Matthew Brown aged 17 years, pleaded guilty to four charges. He was sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years on each charge, or forty years in all.

The elder Timings also pleaded guilty to four charges. He was but 13 years old and the judge only gave him six months for each offense, or two years in all.

James Guy pleaded guilty to one charge. He got ten years.

The cases of four others will be tried next week.

POWDERLY VINDICATED

The Grand Master Workman Clears Himself of His Enemies' Charges.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 4.—The expectation that Grand Master Workman Powderly would reply to the numerous attacks which have been made upon him drew an immense crowd to-night's meeting at Turner hall.

Powderly was received with great applause. He spoke in a general way of the objects of the order, addressing himself to the charges against him. Powderly spoke of his protest against the appointment of Furlong. Constituting the reporters present a committee, he submitted all the documents to them.

Turning to the other documents, he showed that M. D. Shaw had garbled and falsified the evidence that he pretended to submit. Furlong's letter in the morning papers was overhauled, and he proceeded to demonstrate that Furlong had conspired to induce Martin Irons and others to attempt to strangle his wife, so that he could make a crim nal case against the strikers.

The attempt to Powderly by Blaine were then taken up at one after another the men whose names were appended came forward and pronounced them forgeries. No less than ten forgeries were thus proven. Powderly then repelled the charge that he had made public the private letters of Russell Harrison. It was the duty of all good citizens to prevent the appointment of scoundrels to positions such as Furlong sought, and in lodging his protest Powderly said that he had but performed his duty.

From the official reports he vindicated his position on the stock yards strike in Chicago and the great Southwestern railway strike. None of the men who bore the brunt of the strikes blamed him and until they did he cared nothing for the attacks of the scoundrels now assailing him.

Powderly's interview with Gould and Hopkins was described and considered publication of his solemn promise was told in graphic language.

After dispos ng of the charges Powderly closed the audience. Have I made out my case? Who to it be now.

The closing resolutions of approval were from the audience. The meeting was declared a Powderly success.

THE EPISCOPAL CONVENTION

Bishop Morris of Oregon, Speaks on His Missionary Work.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—In the Episcopal convention this morning the report of the committee on marriage and divorce was presented, and made a special order for Thursday. The report of the committee on canons of ordination was made a special order for Wednesday. A number of petitions and memorials were read and the bodies then listened to the triennial report of the missionary board.

The report showed receipts for the past year of $4 9,000 of which $26,000 were legacies. Of this sum $11,000 was appropriated to domestic missions, $141,000 to Indian missions, $42,000 to colored missions and to foreign missions $141,000. A motion that the board of missions consider the efforts of the board of managers to secure a site to build mass on Beauty acres in the city to cost $30,000 was adopted.

Bishop Brewer of Montana, spoke in favor of the resolution.

Bishop Morris of Oregon then spoke at some length on the work under his charge.

When the afternoon session reopened Bishop Pierce of Arkansas and Indian territory took the platform and told the board of missions of the needs of his diocese.

Missionary Bishop Spaulding of Colorado said that the property of the church there had grown in value from $100,000 to $1,000,000 since he had been appointed there.

Bishop Garrett of Texas and Missionary Brewer of Montana also told of their needs.

The report of the board of missions says the house of bishops since the last convention had received a request that they appoint a bishop over the missionary jurisdiction of Alaska, and should take it to consideration the erection of the territory of Arizona. The report was referred to a special committee.

The reading was followed by an address on mission work by Bishop Morris of Oregon who spoke of the need of money. He said the schools were going on well in Portland and Eastern Oregon but were not so successful in other portions of his diocese. He said the needed $100 each month for school work. "We are constantly grow ng," he said. "The increase has been made since 1869 and the missionary work in spite of lack of money has steadily increased."

THE CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION

Grave Charges Brought Against It by the Washington "Post."

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—Some time ago the Washington Post charged that the civil service law was being violated by the civil service commission in the appointment of department clerks. Subsequent events made more serious charge viz: That the examination papers were being stolen and sold by a clerk in the commission who had been a recent in the office and promoted notwithstanding this fact he had been discovered.

To-morrow the Post will print a four-column article substantiation of this and more serious allegations. It will say that at a day when went to a teacher in this city for instruction preparatory to taking an examination was furnished by the teacher for a consideration with a copy of the questions subsequently asked. These questions, it says were in the handwriting of Mr. Campbell one of the clerks to the commission and brother-in-law to Commissioner Lyman. The matter was brought to Lyman's attention by Commissioner Oberly and the published account says that Commissioner Lyman told Oberly that public exposure would hurt his wife, and that Campbell was prudent. The matter was then hushed up although called to President Cleveland's attention, and Campbell was subsequently promoted.

In corroboration of this the Post prints the copy of a letter said to have been written to the president April 4 by ex-Commissioner Edgerton recounting the facts of the case. Edgerton says further that there are matters connected with the office of the chief examiner which would not bear close examination, and that there is altogether too much left to the discretion of the commission.

DALZELL'S LETTER.

He Writes to the St. Louis "Republic" in Self Vindication.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 4.—Private Dalzell writes a letter to the *Republic* defending his action in publishing Tanner's letter.

Dalzell says that it was necessary in order to demonstrate that Tanner and Harrison had promised him Dalzell the deputy commissionership of pensions. What he proposed to do was to vindicate his own veracity. He says he has plenty of ammunition left in the way of letters from Harrison and others. He is content to let the matter rest where it is without further publication as long as Harrison by silence admits the truth of his (Dalzell's) assertion.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN WASHINGTON.

A New York Paper Fails to Grasp the Situation.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—The *Telegram* says editorially: Among the curiosities of the northwestern campaign is the defeat of woman suffrage in Washington so long as the sessions remain territorial the belief is woman suffrage on the ground that the vote of the honest settlers are needed to offset the votes of turbulent and transient tramps who come to a new country for spoils or adventure but have no intention of becoming permanent residents. The average mind cannot understand why the sudden upgrade from territorial to state dignity makes the argument any less strong.

AFFAIRS IN THE DOMINION.

The Government Will Not Appoint Customs Outposts—Polygamy Not Practiced.

OTTAWA, Oct. 4.—The government will not appoint customs outposts along the international boundary on the Pacific coast. Indians are mounted police can patrol the frontier sufficiently. The principal articles smuggled are whisky and cattle.

The government is also satisfied that polygamy is not practiced by the Mormons at Medicine Hat.

SEEKING A WIFE

A Nevada Man Who Labors Under the Delusion That Girls Are Scarce.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—Mike O'Neill of Wells, Nev. writes as follows to Superintendent Simpson of the landing bureau at Castle Garden: "Having noticed an article in the New York Sun in regard to your helping man to procure helpmeet, I think it is very feasible although it looks bad for a man to advertise himself, but if it were possible for you Eastern people to take in the situation for the Western men where the men are two to one in excess you would not criticise us so much.

O'Neill then describes himself and states what kind of a woman he prefers. He intimates that should no be successful in securing a good wife, the c are many young men of his acquaintance who will be apt to correspond with Eastern girls with a view to marriage.

OUT OF THEIR SPHERE.

Superannuated Method at Clergymen Condemn Tanner's Removal.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The Veteran Association of Ministers of the Genesee Methodist conference of about fifty members, in their annual meeting, in this city, adopted the following resolutions: That we shall fully regret the resignation as commissioner of pensions of Corporal Tanner forced from him by the influence of political sycophants and that we deprecate the subordination of the pension department to political wire pullers so that it can not be administered by a man who thinks more of the interest of the soldier at heart and we call upon the president of the United States to place the granting of pensions in the hands of those who will administer it in the interest of the country.

YOUTHFUL BURGLARS.

An Organized Gang of Negro Thieves Broken Up.

MACON, Mo., Oct. 4.—For two months past there has been an extraordinary number of burglars here.

Harry Gray a 12 year old negro boy, who has been suspected was arrested Monday. He made a confession stating that he was a member of a gang of young burglars who have been organized for two months. He revealed the names of his partners in crime, all ranging in age from 12 to 17 and all negroes.

The grand jury returned indictments against all las evening and to-day he prisoners were arrested and for trial.

Matthew Brown aged 17 years, pleaded guilty to four charges. He was sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years on each charge, or forty years in all.

The elder Timings also pleaded guilty to four charges. He was but 13 years old and the judge only gave him six months for each offense, or two years in all.

James Guy pleaded guilty to one charge. He got ten years.

The cases of four others will be tried next week.

POWDERLY VINDICATED

The Grand Master Workman Clears Himself of His Enemies' Charges.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 4.—The expectation that Grand Master Workman Powderly would reply to the numerous attacks which have been made upon him drew an immense crowd to-night's meeting at Turner hall.

Powderly was received with great applause. He spoke in a general way of the objects of the order, addressing himself to the charges against him. Powderly spoke of his protest against the appointment of Furlong. Constituting the reporters present a committee, he submitted all the documents to them.

Turning to the other documents, he showed that M. D. Shaw had garbled and falsified the evidence that he pretended to submit. Furlong's letter in the morning papers was overhauled, and

THE NATION'S GUESTS.

An Improbable Story About Serious Discontent.

IS THERE OBJECTION TO BLAINE?

The Secretary's Speech Well Received in Mexico and Peru—A Belief That the Tariff Will Be Considered.

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—A Washington special to the *Herald*, Dem., says that Baron S. Aerican correspondent to which surface lies appeared in the grass, whose surface lies appeared in the grass, really started growth with a story which at one time threatened to wreck the hopes of its projector. The trouble was all about Blaine's being elected president. On Tuesday when it became apparent that the secretary of state would be chosen to preside over the central and South American delegates, a secret session and the proposition to make Blaine president of the congress was announced as unfair, illegal and in precedented. The point made was that Blaine was not a member of it congress, and it also could not preside constitutionally. The conference lasted till midnight. On the adjournment several delegates declared that they would not attend the meeting of the congress the next day at which Blaine was to be elected president.

The delegates from Chili and the Argentine Republic kept their word. They attended neither meeting of the congress nor the president's reception. The excitement which the congress is making throughout the country. Whether they will at any time participate in the sessions of the congress with Blaine sitting as president, remains to be seen.

It is said the Blaine knew nothing of this opposition.

WELL RECEIVED IN MEXICO.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 4.—A special from the City of Mexico says: Secretary Blaine's address at the opening of the international congress of America was well received here. Comments were heard on the streets to-day which place it as the strongest utterance of the class ever announced by an American.

The Mexican delegation to the international American congress, it is expected here will bring up the question of the high tariff of the United States.

BLAINE'S SPEECH PUBLISHED IN PERU.

LIMA (via Galveston), Oct. 4.—The admirable speech of Secretary Blaine delivered at the meeting of the delegates of the international conference is published here entire. The address contains unbounded praise and the sentiments therein expressed are most cordially approved by all the Americans of every nationality resident in Peru.

A Clan-Na-Gael Convention.

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—The Journal says: The convention of District 16 of the Clan-na-Gael comprising the states of Illinois and Michigan, will be held here Sunday. Resolutions denouncing the murder of Cronin will be introduced. It is expected that a big row will result.

An Enraged Wife Arrested.

CASSELTON, D. T., Oct. 4.—Mrs. J. Swift of the Little Falls (Minn.) shortline stopped with the convicts on Monday and arrested her to-night. She acknowledged that Mitchell escaped on a Manitoba train but doubtedly be captured.

The Senate Committee on Pacific Roads.

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—Senators Frye, Hearst and Dawes members of the committee on Pacific railroads are expected to-morrow when a meeting will be held. The committee leaves for the West on Saturday night on a tour of inspection.

Presidential Appointments.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—The president late this afternoon made the following appointments: Collectors of internal revenue—Henry W. Bentley of Florida for the Fourth district of California; James M. Freeman for the district of Colorado.

Cabinet Meetings.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—The regular meetings of the cabinet were resumed this afternoon all the members were present except Secretary Proctor. It is understood the vacancy in the pension office was one of the topics considered.

Two Men Drowned.

HALIFAX, Oct. 4.—A fishing schooner bound from St. Johns for Lunenburg Newfoundland was run down off Sambro by the steamer Falcon to-day. A. M. Carroll captain, and James Powell, a seaman, were drowned.

The World's Bicycle Record Broken.

RCHAN
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SOLE PROPRIETORS.
"Queen Bee" Axes.
"Queen Bee" Hatchets.
n Champion" Axes.
n Champion" Hatchets.
n Bee" Shovels and Spades.
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selling a nice lot of Fall and Winter
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LE LEE & CO,
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PASCO.

Pasco, the metropolis of the upper Columbia River Valley, is situated on a level plateau, which gently slopes to the Columbia River, the Mississippi of the Pacific Coast, and near the junction of the grand Snake River, which rises in the mountain range of the Yellowstone National Park, with the Columbia, and also within some five miles of the junction of the Yakima River, the "laughing water" of Washington, which rises in the Cascade Range and leaps on in its rapid descent to the Columbia, thus forming one of the grandest junctions of rivers on the Pacific Coast, this making Pasco their commercial and shipping center.

FOLLOW THE RUSH TO PASCO

"Some day a large city will grow up at the junction of the Snake and Columbia Rivers.

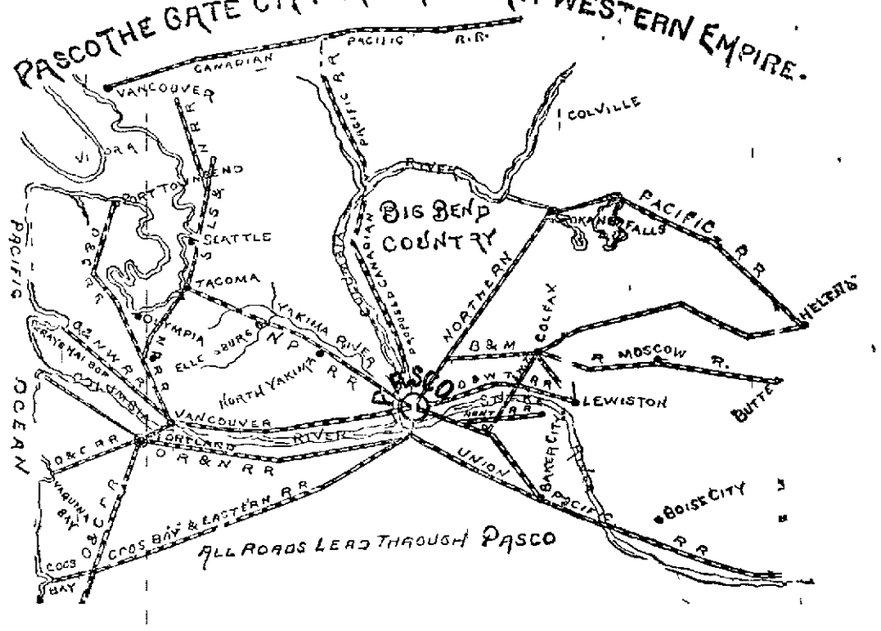
"HENRY VILLARD"

THE MARVELOUS success of the Pasco Land Company's first sale of business lots during the past five days is evidence that other people also believe that Pasco has a great future.

The magnificent location for a great city to grow where Pasco now stands can readily be seen at a glance upon this map.

There is not another junction of mighty rivers anywhere in America, without its being the site of a large city.

Pasco is truly the Gateway to an Empire whose growth to greatness has only just begun.



PASCO THE GATEWAY TO THE EMPIRE

PRICE-LIST OF BUSINESS LOTS. GOOD ONLY TILL OCTOBER 20.

FRONT Street Lots	Inside, $300;	Corners, $400.	After October 20th	Inside Lots are $450,	Corners, $600
MAIN " "	" 300,	" 400.	" " 20th	" Lots " 450,	" 600
OREGON " "	" 300,	" 400.	" " 20th	" Lots " 450;	" 600
IDAHO " "	" 250,	" 350.	" " 20th	" Lots " 375,	" 500
CALIFORNIA " "	" 200,	" 100.	" " 20th	" Lots " 300;	" 400
UTAH " "	" 150,	" 250.	" " 20th	" Lots " 225,	" 300

No partiality shown anyone. First come, first served. TITLE PERFECT Terms—Half cash, balance in six and twelve months at 8 per cent interest.

ADDRESS

THE PASCO LAND COMPANY, Pasco, Washington.

For Plats and Maps see J. EDGAR JONES, Esmond Hotel, Portland, Oregon.

PASCO.

Nearly all the vast products of wheat and other grain of Eastern Washington pay tribute to Pasco, in their transit to tide water market at Tacoma besides, it is at the head of the lower Columbia navigation, and a ship building point for both the lower and upper Columbia. The almost unlimited productions of the Inland Empire are directly tributary to Pasco. From the north the far famed Big Bend country will pour her wealth of cereals into the lap of Pasco by way of the noble Columbia. The timber from Chelan and Spokane Rivers, coal, lime, marble, copper, lead, silver, gold and iron ores, very recently discovered near the banks of the Columbia and Okanogan Rivers, can reach the markets of the world by no practical route except to be floated down the Columbia River to Pasco.

PASCO will become the largest inland city west of the Rocky Mountains. She lies in the pathway of nearly every transcontinental railway that is coming to the North Pacific Coast.

Every navigable stream in this vast Northwest country flows its waters past Pasco's doors.

Who can prophesy the number of beings who will live, toil and struggle for existence in this immense region, which is blessed with material wealth that lies hidden in the bowels of the earth or that is latent in the soil, awaiting the kiss of the morning dew to be warmed into life by the rays and light of the God of Day.

U. S. CIRCUIT TRIAL DOCKET.

List of Cases That Will Be Called at the October Term.

It Will Be Opened Next Monday by Judge Lorenzo Sawyer, in the Absence of Judge Deady.

Next Monday the October term of the United States circuit court will be opened by Judge Lorenzo Sawyer, circuit judge. Judge Sawyer will remain here until the return of Judge Deady which will probably be a month or more. The following is the complete docket, with the proper register number opposite each case:

APPEAL CASES.

1[illegible]—The steamer City of Salem A. F. Reed Libellant.

CRIMINAL CASES.

1877—U. S. vs. John M. Rowley and J. J. Whitbeck.

1878—U. S. vs. Spencer P. Whitley and W. J. Hodgson.

1879—U. S. vs. Fred D. Matthews.

1880—U. S. vs. Walter F. Matthews.

1881—U. S. vs. Frank Foster.

1882—U. S. vs. A. K. Bonney.

1883—U. S. vs. J. Cowan.

1884—U. S. vs. John M. and R. M. Russell.

1885—U. S. vs. Bartholomew Cosley.

1886—U. S. vs. H. B. Johnson.

1887—U. S. vs. B. Coffey and Wm. Myles.

1888—U. S. vs. Julius L. Pool.

1889—U. S. vs. Billy Craig.

1890—U. S. vs. Henry Furguson.

CIVIL CASES.

In which the United States is a party.

1891—U. S. vs. A. N. Clark et al.

1892—U. S. vs. Norman Merrill, et al.

1893—U. S. vs. R. E. Bryan, administrator of Daniel Hogelin, deceased.

1894—U. S. vs. Wm. Shodgrass.

1895—U. S. vs. Spencer P. Whitley and W. J. Hodgson.

1896—U. S. vs. Mathias Johnson et al.

1897—U. S. vs. Frank Hurst.

1898—U. S. vs. H. Schneider.

1899—U. S. vs. H. D. Miller and J. W. Bates.

1900—U. S. vs. Willamette Steam Mill Lumber Manufacturing Co. et al.

1901—U. S. vs. Robert T. Ashworth, et al.

1902—U. S. vs. W. F. Jewett et al.

1903—U. S. vs. W. F. Jewett and Joseph Know land.

1904—U. S. vs. Robert Wade and W. F. Jewett et al.

1905—U. S. vs. J. R. Hammersley.

1906—U. S. vs. John M. Russell.

1907—U. S. vs. John M. Russell.

1908—U. S. vs. Geo. K. Hammersley.

1909—U. S. vs. Robert Wade.

1910—U. S. vs. W. F. Jewett and Joseph Know land.

1911—U. S. vs. R. J. McKinney and R. T. Ash worth et al.

1912—U. S. vs. A. W. Reed and G. H. Emmerson.

1913—U. S. vs. W. F. Jewett and Joseph Know land.

CIVIL CASES—LAW.

1914—J. B. Stump vs. Western Fire & Marine Insurance Company.

1915—Joseph Hofman vs. J. Coldwell et al.

1916—Wheeler & Wilson Mfg Co. vs. Saunders & Ward.

1917—S. M. Elliott vs. Salem Cap Flour Mill Co.

1918—Ezra Sharp vs. Salem Cap Flour Mills Co.

1919—Indee Mort. & T. I. Co. vs. Ellis G. Barlow.

1920—T. Hamilton vs. Wheeler & Wilson Mfg Co.

1921—P. Alexander vs. Clatsop Mill Co.

1922—Wm. C. Johnson vs. San Francisco Bridge Company.

1923—G. R. & S. Co. vs. R. Koehler, receiver.

1924—Dalles Lumbering Co. vs. Dundee Mort. T. I. & Co.

1925—W. Snook vs. Thomas A. Wood.

1926—J. H. Shaver vs. R. Koehler receiver.

1927—J. H. Bowerman vs. John McMahon.

1928—Nevada Bank of S. F. vs. Chas. E. Smith.

1929—Hughes, Jones vs. Jos. Holladay executor.

1930—Henry C. Wilson vs. N. Fine.

1931—American Mort. Co. vs. Thomas Happer.

1932—American Mort. Co. vs. J. W. Crow.

1933—Geo. Pope vs. Henry Heppner.

1934—Lewis & Dean vs. Oregon Pacific R. R. Co.

1935—Jennie Palache vs. O. R. & N. Co.

1936—California & Oregon Land Company vs. W. T. Wilson.

1937—A. L. Boyd, owner et al. vs. Jas. Steel executor.

1938—Geo. Bissell vs. E. Breyman et al.

1939—C. F. Murphy vs. N. P. R. R. Co.

1940—Wm. R. Miller vs. Eastern Oregon Gold Mining Company.

1941—John W. Bird vs. C. A. Dolph and A. L. Lindsay.

1942—Connecticut Fire Insurance Company vs. A. Odell et al.

1943—Pacific Bridge Co. vs. Clackamas county.

1944—Northern Mort. Co. vs. Oregon & Wash ington Mort. Savings Bank.

CIVIL CASES—EQUITY.

1945—Wm. C. Smith vs. William Ewing, et al.

1946—W. F. Miller vs. Walter Wattier et al.

1947—Oregonian Railway Co. vs. O. R. & N. Co.

1948—Oregonian Railway Co. vs. O. R. & N. Co.

1949—W. Branson vs. Willamette Valley R. R. Co. et al.

1[illegible]—J. S. Dinkelspiel, et al. vs. W. D. Pittenger, et al.

1951—American Mort. Co. vs. Erven O. Harra, et al.

1[illegible]—Oregon Agricultural Co. vs. Wallis Nash.

1[illegible]—McDonald & Kelly vs. Salem Capt. Flour Mills Co. et al.

1954—Balfour, Guthrie & Co. vs. Geo. Gu. Weaver.

1955—M. B. Scott & Co. vs. Dayton Sheridan & Grand Ronde R. R. Co. et al.

1956—American Mort. Co. vs. Oregon & Wash ington Mort. Savings Bank.

1957—W. F. Turner vs. Alaska Gold and Silver Mining Co. et al.

1958—Esther Holladay et al. vs. Albert G. Bogest et al.

1959—George Ebell vs. Nelson Mining Co.

1960—Nelson Mining Co. vs. S. H. Williams et al.

1961—William West vs. Astoria Iron Works.

1962—Edwin Norton et al. vs. Jenson & Fox.

1963—Edwin Norton et al. vs. Samuel Elmore.

1964—J. M. Arthur vs. Parke & Lacy.

1965—Clarinda Green et al. vs. James Terwil liger et al.

1966—S. Pennoyer, governor, et al. vs. James Swift et al.

1967—Samuel Cross vs. J. H. Loftus.

1968—M. P. Bilyeu et al. vs. E. O. Smith.

1969—Portland Gold Mining Co. vs. Mary A. Bane et al.

1970—A. Bestine Tilton & Mfg Co. vs. V. Hepp & Co. et al.

1971—C. S. Miller vs. William F. Parsons.

1972—Edwin Norton et al. vs. Jenson & Fox.

1973—Washburn & Moen Mfg Co. vs. Knapp Burrell & Co.

1974—Giant Powder Co. vs. Oregon Pacific R. R. Co. et al.

1975—Henry Mc ann vs. William E. Parsons.

Any attorney wishing to have a case put on the docket that is not already there will please call at the clerk's office sometime during to-day.

THE CENTURY DICTIONARY

It Will Insure the Acceptance of English as the Universal Language of Trade

THE OREGONIAN has already expressed in general terms its admiration of the The Century Dictionary. A further examination of the parts issued satisfies us that it is indispensable to all students of modern and ancient languages. It treats the language historically, beginning with about the year 1200. It gives all important words and forms existing at that date and increases in fullness with the development of the language. It devotes much space to an original and careful analysis of the meanings included in the spoken as well as the written language.

The medical, surgical and physiological vocabulary of the dictionary is very full, many words having been collected by special reading of recent medical books which have not yet found their way even into special dictionaries. The treatment of words in ammunity, human and comparative, is particularly elaborate. Besides the purely medical terms the physician will find the definitions of the very extensive collection of terms in botany, biology, chemistry, mineralogy, metallurgy, geology etc especially useful.

Terms in Theology have been defined not only with fairness but with an intelligent appreciation of the views of those whose doctrines they denote. Definitions of words used in special senses by Episcopalians have been sought from Episcopalians, those used by Catholics, from Catholics, those used by Baptists from Baptists etc. Elaborate definitions often with illustrations are given of terms designating vestments, ornaments, rites and ceremonies, church architecture, church music etc. Systems of religion other than the Christian are treated with great fullness, such as Mohammedanism, Confucianism, Buddhism, etc.

Great attention has been paid to the definitions of Legal Terms and to all matters which relate to legal and political institutions, civil and ecclesiastical law. The lawyer will find in this dictionary all important technical legal meanings (except of course such as depend on local statutes). Professional terms in common use have been defined as used by lay in the highest courts and legislative bodies. Particular attention has been paid to the definitions of common words which are not technical but upon the definition of which as given in the dictionaries the issue of a case often depends.

If you would like to examine to work send your address to A. C. Sandford lock box 488 Portland, and he will take pleasure in calling upon you with a sample copy.

THE BRICKLAYERS' DANCE

Second Annual Ball Given by the Union at Turner Hall Thursday Night.

The Portland Bricklayers' Union gave their second annual ball at Turner hall Thursday evening. The large dancing floor was carefully waxed and the merry dancers tripped the light fantastic until the "we sma' " hours of the morning.

The grand march, which opened the dancing programme of twenty five numbers with three "extras" was participated in by 104 couples. About 250 attended the dance. The evening was pleasantly and happily spent, and all pronounced the ball the most enjoyable given by the union. Much of the pleasure of the occasion is due to the floor manager, N. Criswell, his assistants, J. O'Reilly, J. K. Flynn, H. Curr and C. Hooper, and Messrs. G. S. Wilson, G. A. Smythe and P. Thorne, of the reception committee.

The ball was a pronounced success in all that the term implies, socially and financially.

WHERE JUSTICE PRESIDES.

The Case of the Stephens Estate Muddle Set for Hearing.

Judgment of Non Suit—Hog Ranchers Convicted—To Wed—Vag., Drunks, Etc.—Book Company Incorporated—Legal Log Book.

In the case of W. S. M. Barnes vs. The Dalles National bank, in the United States circuit court yesterday Judge Sawyer gave judgment of non suit for want of jurisdiction. Mr. Barnes who was formerly a conductor on the O. R. & N. Co.'s road deposited a sum of money in the Dalles National bank, and afterwards went to Texas and the regions round about where he gave some one a draft on the bank, which for some reason, was not honored, on account of which Mr. Barnes claims to have been injured in his credit and to have been put to loss by failure to consummate a business transaction.

THE ROW ABOUT THE STEPHENS ESTATE.

The petition of Rosetta Jones and F. J. Dick for the removal of C. A. Gove from the administratorship of the estate of James B. Stephens was called in the county court yesterday morning. The petitioner not being ready for the hearing were allowed to amend their pleadings and the hearing was continued until Monday, April 21, 1890.

CHINESE HOG RANCHERS CONVICTED.

The Chinese hog ranchers who maintain nuisance along frequented roads were taught a salutary lesson in the conviction of Chin Way and Lee Mim in the criminal court yesterday. The highest fine is $500. The indictment against Ah Hop was dismissed because of insufficiency of evidence.

A ROCK COMPANY INCORPORATED.

The Meston & Bigert Book Manufacturing Company was incorporated yesterday by John J. Meston, N. S. Bigert and George H. Durham. Capital $10,000.

ENGAGED TO MARRY.

A marriage license was granted yesterday for E. Mecarlson aged 24 and Annie Torgeson aged 20.

POLICE COURT.

In the police court yesterday Judge Fanner disposed of the following cases:

Charles Harris, Joseph Gay, J. B. McAlpin, F. C. Willis, H. C. Walker and Charles Keeler charged with being drunk and disorderly. Each fined $10 and same charge to-days. Lima Market, same, $10.

C. E. Miller, charged with conducting himself in a disorderly manner by interfering with an Exposition officer, fined $25.

Alfred Dapping, per an I. Frank Foley, two small boys, neither of whom is over 10 years of age, were arraigned on a charge of trespassing within the Exposition enclosure. An officer stated that the boys climbed over the fence and furthermore that a fire was started on the grounds by some miscreants upon after.

The boys, naturally pleaded guilty to the charge. It was a very exculpating circumstance they alleged, that the, were following after larger and older boys whom the officer swooped down on. Their cases were taken under advisement.

There appeared to be guilty opinion on the cases of Fred White and Ike Hall, two colored boys who were arrested in company with Oliver Woods for selling cigarettes to minors. Each was fined $20 and Whitwell who was acting under the former's orders when the cigarettes were sold (being in his employ) was fined $5.

Frank Lambert charged with threatening to kill his wife Cora Lambert entered a plea of not guilty and he will be given an examination this afternoon.

Ruel Masson and J. Ellis Oliver were charged on a charge of stealing a pair of shoes valued at $8 from the shoe store of Proctman & Delzell. Masson boldly admitted the theft saying yes I took the shoes. He was here from, on the counter beside me and I walked off with them. Oliver denied that he was implicated in the theft. He said he did not take them himself and he did not see Masson take them. The court held each to appear before the grand jury under bonds in the sum of $300.

In the case of Peter Johnson, whose bail of $100 was ordered forfeited on a charge of assault on B. J. McKay. Attorney Ali Sears Jr. made an application for a reversion of the decision on the ground that the defendant had not been informed of the time set for a hearing. The application was acted upon and Johnson will have an examination this afternoon.

LEGAL LOG BOOK GLEANINGS

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT.

W. St. M. Barnes vs. Dalles National bank. Motion to strike out part of complaint allowed except as to item of $16. Judgment of non suit for want of jurisdiction.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO. 1.

E. W. Bingham vs. Sarah M. Akers et al. Defendants objections to plaintiff's cost bill argued and submitted.

Mary E. Wood vs. A. T. Wood, defendant allowed one week to plead.

Jacob Wrage vs. Robert Gordon given to the jury.

M. H. Murphy vs. the city of Albina, motion to strike out complaint withdrawn, leave given to answer.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO. 2.

Ida Morrill vs. J. B. Morrill et al. demurrer to answer removed, and plaintiff allowed one day to reply.

EVENING WITH HORATIUS BONAR.

Appropriate Memorial Services To Be Held at the First Presbyterian Church.

[Communicated.]

Horatius Bonar of Scotland, one of the world's sweetest singers passed away a few weeks ago. Few preachers of this generation were more widely known or exerted a purer influence. His hymns have been translated into many languages and are sung wherever Christ is worshipped. Memorial services have been held in many churches of Great Britain and the United States, and one will be held in the First Presbyterian church corner Tenth and Alder streets tomorrow evening at 7:30. Rev. A. J. Brown assisted by the church choir under Professor Wetherbee will have charge of the following programme, which in order is a reading of Bonar's life, and some of his choicest hymns.

THE PROGRAMME.

Organ voluntary. Miss M. H. Hoffbrook.
Anthem, Let the Heavens Rejoice. The choir.
The Apostles Creed. Led by Gloria Patri.
Solo, Calvary. Rodney.
Mrs. J. B. Wyatt.
Address, "Horatius Bonar." The pastor.
Hymn 80, Upward Where the Stars Are. Bonar.
Reading. Bonar.
Hymn 471, I Stood a Man at God's Right Hand. Bonar.
Prayer.
Offering.
Male quartette, I Cannot Always Trace the Way. Dow.
Messrs. Warren, Jamberson, Wetschkul and Schuyler.
Hymn 510, Calm me my God and keep me Calm. Bonar.
Solo, Not a Sparrow Falleth. Abt.
Miss G. Davey.
Hymn 874, Thy Way not Mine, O Lord. Bonar.
Responsive reading of the 91st Psalm.
Anthem, Only Waiting. Straub.
The Choir.
Hymn 1040, There O my Lord I See Thee Face to Face. Bonar.
Hymn 1157, This is not my Place of Resting. Bonar.
Quartette, My Faith Looks Up to Thee. Lowry.
Miss Davey, Mrs. Wyatt, Messrs. Warren and Schuyler.
Hymn 1119, Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping. Bonar.
Benediction.

TRAVELING DURING AUTUMN

A Raymond & Whitcomb Excursion Party Arrive Here From the East.

A Raymond & Whitcomb party of thirty two arrived from the East yesterday and are at the Esmond. They are in charge of C. A. Cooke of Chelsea, Mass. Those composing the party were: G. A. Schofield and wife, Miss A. H. Shefield, Utica, N. Y.; Mrs. F. S. Ryder, Dubuque, Ia.; R. A. Edwards and wife, Peru, Ind.; F. B. Wheeler and wife, Bridgeport, Conn.; J. A. Lancaster and wife, Merrimac, Mass.; Thos. C. Carson, Miss Sue A. Carson, Ballou, Mass.; Miss Nellie M. Hill, Fitchburg, Mass.; Nathan Howe, Worcester, Mass.; Mrs. Charles W. Ives, Mrs. Bessie Nickels, Philadelphia, Pa.; E. H. Andrews, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Phillips, Medford, Mass.; Miss Dr. Sarah J. Coe, Wilkesbarre, Pa.; Miss E. Van Hook, Washington; Mrs. S. M. Bullis, Miss Lucia Wellborn, Ia.; E. Shepherd, Philadelphia; C. Scholes, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mrs. I. Whitmore, Miss H. M. Whitmore, Brunswick, Me.; Miss M. L. Goodwin, Waterbur, Conn.; Mrs. J. M. Woodward, Longwood, Mass.; Rufus Evans and wife, Mrs. J. R. Evans, Warrington, Va.

Admiral Kimberly's Report.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—Admiral Kimberly has reported to the navy department by mail from Honolulu. There is nothing in the report of already told in the press dispatches except that the admiral says the repairs on the Alpsac are finished and that if she had the portion of her equipment now on the Monongahela she would be as good as ever and ready to make a full three years cruise.

Words of Wisdom

No doctor will fail to impress his patients that the mouth and teeth should be healthy before it receives the food and prepares it for its digestive work. Use SOZODONT, gratify your family physician and enjoy life comfortably.

A Contractor Arrested.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 4.—Timothy Sullivan, subcontractor in the assembly ceiling and staircase contract, was arrested this morning and later released on $50,000 bonds.

Do not weaken the stomach with strong chemicals. Simmons Liver Regulator is mild but effective.

Through Pullman vestibuled sleepers and dining cars, also latest improved tourist sleepers through to the East via Northern Pacific railroad. Office No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

NOTES BEYOND THE RIVER.

Semi-Annual Meeting of the Presbytery of Oregon To Be Held.

An Interesting Programme—Building Completed—Neat Quarters—Obstructions Removed—Work Resumed—Council Meeting—In Doubt.

The semi annual meeting of the Presbytery of Oregon will be held in the First Presbyterian church in East Portland, beginning Tuesday evening, October 8 at 7:30 o'clock. The session will be opened with a sermon by the retiring moderator Rev. P. N. Condit president of the Albany Collegiate institute. After the sermon the Presbytery will be instituted, and the officers for the ensuing session be elected.

Business sessions will begin Wednesday at 9 A. M. with a half hours devotional exercises. On Wednesday evening a public meeting will be held in the interests of the Young People's society of Christian Endeavor. The following is the programme for the evening:

Does Y. P. S. C. E. meet the needs of the young people of our churches.—Fifteen minutes' address by Rev. George A. McKinley of Eugene City, Or.

Relation of the active to the associate member ship.—By Rev. George W. Gibson of Lebanon, Or.

The Y. P. S. C. E. pledge.—By Rev. W. H. Tundon, D. D. of Calvary Presbyterian church, Portland.

The addresses will be followed by a general discussion. The young people's societies of East Portland are invited to attend this meeting.

A meeting of the Ladies Missionary Society will be held in the M. E. church corner of Ninth and J streets on Wednesday from 2 to 6 P. M. The meetings of the presbytery are all open, and the people of East Portland are invited to attend them.

BUILT IN DOUBT.

It is stated that Mrs. Woods, wife of John E. Woods has received no further intelligence from him besides the message that came from Montreal, Canada. Hence the report that he is in Vancouver B. C., does not seem to be well founded. A lawyer who knows where of he speaks said yesterday that Woods was not financially embarrassed when he went away and that he can clear away all his indebtedness with his property and have some left. His departure is attributed to other causes.

CITY BUSINESS.

A council meeting will be held next Monday which will be the fifth meeting that has been held in five weeks. The vast amount of important city business has rendered this necessary. It takes up no inconsiderable amount of the time of the councilmen for which is given the city without compensation. The work before the council is principally of the nature of street contracts.

HERE ON A VISIT.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hays of La Grande arrived here Thursday, and are the guests of Mr. George Rodgers of Stephens addition.

Mrs. A. W. Nye of Pendleton and Mrs. J. B. Smither of Walla Walla, are in the city the guests of Mrs. H. C. Bell. They will probably remain during the month.

THE ROOM WAS DECORATED.

The committee who have in hand the repairing of Pioneer engineer company A. has changed the original plans to kalsomine the walls and had them papered and the ceiling decorated. The work was done in an artistic manner and when the new carpet is down and the furniture installed in the company will have an elegant meeting room.

A GROWING INTEREST.

The short gospel praise meetings held at the Y. M. C. A. rooms are growing more popular among men and the small rooms are being overcrowded that it will probably be necessary to hold the meetings in a larger hall this winter. To meet the necessary alteration, at 4 o'clock, will be had by J. M. Batchelor and A. D. Loper.

WAS DOWN LOWER.

Councilman Terry who had his hand badly crushed in the Exposition building was down town yesterday with his arm in a sling. He says he has been employed about machinery for fifteen years and this is the first accident he has had. He is employed in Knapp Burrell & Co.'s house, and is not with Stover & Walker.

AND SO THEY WERE REMOVED.

The logs that have remained on the Fourth street roadway near Hawthorne avenue, since the roadway was finished were yesterday put on the vacant block between Hawthorne avenue and U street. While the timber was no great obstruction, there was no objection to their removal.

BUILDING FINISHED.

Jacob Dickenbock's two-story building on N street, between Fifth and Sixth, is finished. It is well finished throughout and is one of the finest buildings on the East Side.

OLD FRIENDS MEET.

Mr. S. Sheldon, of Kansas, is in the city a guest of Mr. Cyrus Buckman, of East Portland. Mr. Sheldon and Mr. Buckman were old friends, but had been separated for twenty five years. He is looking over the country with a view to a permanent location.

IN THE CITY.

Rev. H. K. Hines arrived from La Grande a few days ago where he was attending the Idaho conference of which he is now a member. It is understood that Mrs. Hines will accompany him when he returns to his field of labor in Idaho.

WORK RESUMED.

As the contractor has secured a supply of lime, he has resumed work on the foundation of the Adams street M. E. church. He has a large amount of building material on the ground, and will be enabled to push the work right along.

RETURNED FROM ABROAD.

Mr. Valentine Brown and his bride have returned from the wedding trip to California. They were absent about two months and have returned to make their home in East Portland.

NOTE.

A pleasant suite of rooms can be had by applying to Mrs. Forbes, in Fogus's building over the drug store.

THE ALL-AMERICAN DELEGATES.

An Exhibition Cavalry Drill at West Point—The Arrival in New York.

WEST POINT, Oct. 4.—The superintendent of the military academy received the members of the All American excursion this morning. After that Secretary of War Proctor and party made the rounds of the department. The inspection of the post was concluded by an exhibition cavalry drill in the riding hall. Soon after 11 o'clock the party embarked on the gunboat Yorktown for New York.

Many of the delegates are non-committal as to what city of the United States they would most care to visit upon the occasion of the World's fair in 1892. Some, however, are outspoken. Francisco Silva, of Venezuela, regards New York as the most eligible site for the fair. Chicago will grow and in his opinion, be highly eligible for the next World's fair. So confident is he of the growth of the United States that for the third next World's fair in America he deems San Francisco as a fair candidate for the honor.

New York was reached at 8:30 P. M. A salute of seventeen guns was fired in honor of Senor Silva, secretary of the treasury of Colombia.

THE EXCURSIONISTS ARRIVE IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—The Pan American delegates reached here on the Yorktown this afternoon.

The embarkation at West Point was made in boats, of which there was a small fleet. Colonel Wilson and General Romero had seats in the small craft's well in advance of the others. As the party approached the Yorktown, a pair of marines was drawn up on the port side and the officers stood behind Commander Chadwick with uncovered heads as the distinguished visitors crossed the gangway. The sailors were then ordered to the main yard under Superintendent Wilson and preparations for the departure were immediately begun. As the ship gathered headway, a salute was fired.

The interest of the foreign visitors had been equalled by the proceedings up to this point but they were aroused almost to enthusiasm, under the direction of the executive officer the machine guns began to belch forth at intervals of 10 and 20 half seconds until fourteen shots had shrouded the vessel in smoke. Small parties of guests were placed in charge of the various officers and explored every corner of the ship.

At 5 o'clock the party passed Sandy Hook and the steamer Puritan, bound for Boston by way of Long Island sound.

THE SUPREME COURT VACANCY.

Strong Efforts Being Made to Secure the Appointment for Michigan.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—Michigan is making a vigorous effort to secure the vacancy on the bench of the supreme court of the United States, made by the death of Justice Matthews.

Senator McMillan, successor to Senator Palmer called at the White House yesterday to talk over the subject with the president. The senator is urging the appointment of Alfred Russell of Detroit an eminent lawyer, and he is heartily seconded by his colleague Senator Stockbridge.

Another statesman from the state of Michigan has one her candidate for the place in Judge Brown, but the bulk of the influence is in favor of Russell.

The Seventh judicial circuit is inclined to insist upon the place on the ground that since the death of Chief Justice Waite and Justice Stanley Matthews that circuit, which is one of the most important, is without a representative. Ohio, so far, has not presented a candidate so far as known, although she has until recently had two men on the bench of the supreme court.

THE MOHONK CONFERENCE.

Business Transacted Yesterday by the Sympathizers of the Red Man.

LAKE MOHONK, Oct. 4.—At the session of the Mohonk conference to-day, Dr. Lyman Abbott, chairman of the committee on resolutions, reported.

The annual platform reaffirms the previous utterances and approves the general plan outlined by Commissioner Morgan, and comprehensive and compulsory education by the government in harmony and concurrence with the work of the churches and philanthropic societies. Another plank asserts that as a high character of those engaged in the work of Indian education and permanence of their tenure of office are useful to substantial progress the committee realizes the necessity of separating it absolutely the appointments to such office.

On recommendation of Miss Robert a party among the Creek Indians in Indian a resolution was incorporated in the recommending the bringing of these full citizenship, and extending to them protection of American laws.

At the evening session H. O. Hough ton, told a remarkable story of Mr. Duncan the Metlakahtla tribe of Indians who emigrated from Canada to Alaska and recent destruction of their sawmill with $12,000. Without solicitation from Duncan said a few friends in Boston have raised $4,000 to help him.

London Gamblers Fined.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—Two of the principals of the Cranbourn club have been fined for gambling and sentenced to pay a fine of or be imprisoned for three months. Two other members have been fined £10 each others having given securities of £20 each to be free for six months.

The history of Hood's Sarsaparilla is constantly increasing success. Try this.

For European steamship accommodations Pullman sleeping car reservations to all points in the United States and Europe call at Union ticket office, First street, corner Oak.

Kidder's Cough Syrup cures a quarter. For coughs, colds and sore throat.

CAN LIFE BE PROLONGED

The prolongation of human life by restoration of decayed functions to the activity by electricity, even when as a remote possibility, rouse and attention. When this suggestion is a man whose record of achievements given him a reputation on two continents and whose statements are always received with respect, if not with deference, it hardly forgets to smile and we listen with a feeling that the path of discovery runs through apparent impossibilities. A snap judgment awaits in this modern age. To say of anything that it cannot be done is to exhibit ignorance of what has been done. The age of miracles is not in the past, but the present and future. We have in a company of marvels every day. Even the science of electricity has recently been. Dr. Darrin has at any rate given us serious to think about, and encouraging hope of new victories over the ills of flesh is their by his system of electro treatment, as the following references show. Geo. H. Papenburg, Chatham, Ont., was in a terrible state. Two years so the could scarcely walk. A sound cured in twenty minutes.

Mrs. John McGinnis, Vancouver, Paralyzed arm cured sixteen years. Dr. Darrin while in San Francisco.

Ex-Mayor C. H. Hill's son of Alameda—Cured of an affliction of long standing since five months old.

John B. Dougherty, Roche Harbor, Hydrocele entirely cured and removed one operation of five minutes.

Mrs. S. A. Wooden, a girl 94 Colonial Portland—Nervous debility, a disorder and discharging ear, restored.

Wm. Altnow, Drewsey, Grant county—Catarrhal deafness and ringing in the head twenty years perfectly cured.

Mrs. S. W. Metzger, Gresham, Dyspepsia liver complaint and pain in the back twenty three years, restored.

Mrs. C. Mugenson, Merchant street, Portland—Rheumatism, neuralgia, female troubles, cured permanently years ago.

W. F. Ogle Seatco Wn.—Liver and kidney complaint and dyspepsia also deafness, whole system run down, cured.

William Tittle, Seattle Wn.—Pain in the chest of over eight years standing, cured by electro-magnetic treatment.

J. W. Zumwalt, Albany, Or. (formerly of Moro, Wasco county, Or.) cured of long aggravated case of rheumatism and kidney complaint.

Drs. Darrin's Place of Business.

Drs. Darrin can be consulted free at their Fifth street corner of Main, Portland, from hours, from 10 to 4 o'clock daily, except Sundays, 10 to 12. All curable forms of diseases, loss of manhood, blood poisons, syphilis, gleet, gonorrhœa, stricture, fistula, seminal weakness, or impotency, desire of sexual power, in man or woman, catarrh and deafness, are confidentially and successfully treated. Cures of private diseases guaranteed, and never published in the papers. Most cases can receive their treatment after a visit to the doctors' office. Inquiries answered and circulars sent free.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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The Oregonian.

LOTTAND SATURDAY OCT 5,

MAIN BOY GREAT THINGS.

General Horace Porter in his speech of about day at West Point, said of Grant

In ordinary mi ers he was an ordinary man In the qu affairs he towered as a gian In ordinary ength routine duties of a com ry so there was no one to make him conspicuously above his fellow officers but when he would d corps and h mes the great qualities of a commander lie shed forth, and his master es of genius stamped him as the foremost li e of his age Wh n he hand d wood from e side fa m and sold it in St Louis his financ r g ius hardly equal to that of the small m n exhibit h m, but when a message was to be sent y a president to congress that would puncture the fallacies of the inflationists and throttle in a v to the attempt of inwise legislators to cripple the finances of he nation a state paper was produced which has ever since commanded the wonder and admiration of every believer in a sound currency He was made for great things not for little

This theory explain s Grant if he needs any explanation, but we cannot see that Grant needs explanation any more than Sheridan Sherman or Stonewall Jackson" Sher man and Grant resigned from the army the s me year 1853 Sherman had been a sol dier thirteen years, but had never seen a b ttle Grant had been a soldier ten years, and had participated in every battle of the Mexican war from Palo Alto to Chepulte pec ive Buena Vista

Sherman's father was a judge of the su preme court of Ohio and Sherman married the daughter of United States Senator Ewing of Ohio a famous lawyer and statesman so that Sherman in military and civil life had always a powerful social and politi cal backing Sherman resigned to become the head o' a banking house in San Fran cisco which of course implies that when he left the army he had capital or had friends who put up capital for him In four years Sherman failed as a banker Then he went to Kansas City, studied law and tried to practice with his brother in law the Ewings He utterly failed as a lawyer and was in St Louis out o a job and wondering what to do when Genera Bragg an old army friend and a wealthy Louisiana planter, offered him the presidency of the military institute of Louisiana The salary was small about $1400 but Sherman was glad to get it and there the war found him Isn't Sherman quite as much in need of an explanation as Grant?

Sheridan when he joined the Union army in the autumn of 1861 had been eight years in the serv ce had never seen a battle be yond his p tty fight with the Indians at The Dalles. Does not Sheridan require explana tion as much as Grant

"Stonewall Jackson saw about as much service as Grant in the Mexican war re signed in 1852 after less than six years' service, became a professor in the Lexington (Va) mili ary institute, an elder in the Presbyterian church and when he left his school to join the Confederate army he was generally deemed a crank, nobody suspected him of military talents and a good many had always regarded him from his West Point days as a person of doubtful sanity Does not Jackson stand in as much need of explanation as Grant?

There is something exquisitely absurd in the surprise that the American people al ways exhibit when they find that a man who never exhibited a talent for trade, for law, for banking or speech making, may never-theless be the possessor of a powerful brain and great force of character The comparatively little things that a good many people do fairly well are accepted at once as proof of ability but when a man who has shown no special aptitude for commonplace achievement does great things well, the lineal descendants of the worshipers of the golden calf are at first incredulous then sneer and exclaim 'Wh t a lucky fellow" "Gran t luck" Sheridan's luck" As a matter of fact in nothing of the practical affairs of this world is there less of luck than in the successful marching, maneuvering and fighting of a large army in an *offensive* campaign and no severer test of large brain power is found in practical affairs than the work that wins for the doer the name of an able general A soldier is like a poet, he is born not made, and it is stupid to assume that the presence or absence of the ability to be a sharp tracer, a money maker a speech maker in politics a sharp lawyer implies capacity or incapacity for the work of a great soldier or a great poet. The absence of severe scholastic training has helped many a poet to a freedom of wing and loftiness of flight that no tuneful scholar ever reached, and with but a trivial m litary training and small military experience young men have beaten able veterans who have followed arms from boyhood to middle life. Gustavus Adolphus Maurice, of Nassau, Gaston de Foix, Conde, Frederick Napoleon, were all young men of small training and no experience when they thrashed a veteran in their first pitched battle

More wonderful yet are the cases of men like Cromwell who was without military training or experience until past forty and was celebrated for nothing so much as deep drinking and brawling at taverns until the boom of popular revolt against the king lifted him to higher levels and a more heroic life There is something, however to the idea that great emergencies stimulate certain natures to action that otherwise would yawn their lives away in comparative inaction or dance them away in depraved hilarity Unless we believe in this power of the stimulus of new and unexpected opportunities to project hitherto obscure men to the front we can not explain Cromwell Mira beau, Danton, Patrick Henry Wendell Phillips even, might be cited, for had it not been for the spectacle of the mobbing of Garrison, and the story of the murder of Lovejoy Phillips had never been an orator His favorite study was chemistry, he would have been a chemist had not his mother forced him into the law For the law he did not care, and had it not been for the fever ish stimulus of the anti-slavery insurrection and its vast opportunity for oratorical appeal, Phillips would have gone back to his chemistry or continued to yawn over the law.

The stimulus and opportunity, created by the existence of new and great emergencies, makes room and reputation for strong natures tha are awkward and inept in the execution of little things, but handle great things in great emergencies as easily and naturally and effectively as Olympian Jove did his thunderbolts Grant no more needs explanation than Nelson or Wellington Had Nelson not lived in a time of unexampled activity in naval warfare his name would not be in the cyclopedia, had it not been for the civil war not one of its military leaders would enjoy as much fame as either Scott or Taylor, and it not been for the civil war Lincoln's figure would be local, not national, and Lincoln needs ex planation as much as Grant A man may be trained to do litt e things well, but to do great and memorable things well he must be born big enough to rise and fill the measure of a great opportunity.

Another incident in this year's record of disaster is furnished in the explosion of the boiler of a steamer on the Mississippi river, with the loss of about forty lives A calamity of this kind once not infrequent, but now relatively so unusual, seems like a sudden backward turn in the history of events The horrors of railroad accidents crowd swiftly upon each other, the black headlines announcing them being almost an expected feature of the morning newspaper Fraught as they are with suffering, mutilation and death, it seems, when reading the details of one of these horrors that wait upon modern methods of travel that nothing quite so bad could have occurred prior to the railroad era Details of an accident like that which befell the steamer Corona on the Missis ippi Thursday evening, however recall with painful intensity the dangers that beset the traveler on inland waters from a third to a half century ago The wreck in this instance sank like lead a few minutes after the ex plosion thus dooming the hapless passengers to death by drowning if fate prefer'd be to that which would have been theirs had the steamer remained afloat and taken fire Hence, if scenes like this have wor e or better the sudden sinking of the wreck in this in tan e ity be regarded as one of the better features of such an appalling acci dent

"THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN"

It is a pleasure to announce to the readers of THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN that the great newspaper syndicate, of which it is a mem ber is now prepared to furnish a class of literature during the coming year that will rival any of the magazines in variety and excellence and in the fame and popularity of the authors whose contributions will appear in these columns The head of this syndicate, which comprises the largest and most influential news papers in the principal cities of the United States is Mr S S McClure, of New York, who has been for something over a year engaged in securing the services of the best known and most popular writers of the present day He has made two trips to Europe has enlisted the services of the most distinguished and influential people, and has collected from all quarters of the globe contributions from men and women eminent in all departments of literature Among those writers who will, therefore, hereafter appear as regular contributors to THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN are Bret Harte Captain Charles King, U S A Frances Hodg on Burnett Margaret Deland Octave Thanet, W Clark Russell, Maurice Thompson Lord Wolseley Admiral Porter Professor John Trowbridge, John Boyle O Reilly, Edward Everett Hale Ellen Olney Kirke Harriet Prescott Spofford Sarah Orne Jewett Helen Gladstone Andrew Lang Edmund Gosse and a host of others These names are a sufficient guarantee of the high literary standard which will be maintained by THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN in the future, as in the past

One of the most pleasing and permanent features of THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN hereafter will be a class of contributions designed especially for our young readers, although, as is the case with nearly all so-called children's stories of the present day, they will be equally interesting to young and old Of this class of literature there is no more successful exponent than Mrs Frances Hodgson Burnett, the author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" now a household word both in England and America Mrs Burnett is the one author in the world possessing, in the highest degree, qualities necessary to edit successfully a department for youth and family reading for the newspaper press, and for that purpose her services are now engaged as editor in chief of this department She will not only write editorials and approve all matter written for the department, but will also contribute some of her admirable stories to it

Our readers will find these contributions always bright and fascinating They begin with to morrow's issue, wherein will be found a letter to the young people by Mrs Burnett, a poem by Lord Alfred Tennyson, the opening chapter of a new serial by Bret Harte dealing with cloud life in the early days of the great West a short story by Edward Everett Hale, advice about reading by Andrew Lang a popular astronomical article by Sir Robert Ball, entitled "The Oceans and Clouds of he Planets," and last, but by no means least Professor John Trowbridge will regale his readers with a unique and fascinating story 'Sailing by a Jack knife" which clearly and logically presents to the young reader many facts known to the science of electricity No pains will be spared to make the youth's department a model of all that is desirable, and the boy or girl in the Pacific Nor hwest who misses the first number will be as disappointed as he or she is rare

Take the Northern Pacific railroad the best equipped line for all points East Office, No 121 First street corner Washington

MARRIED

In this city, Oct 3 by Just ce R. H Mat le, Joseph D. King to Mrs. Lottie Bay
Polk County papers please copy

DIED.

In Yakima, on the 3d inst. John B. Dens, aged 28 years.
Funeral from 283 Sixth st., Portland at 4:30 this afternoon.

Geo. H. River, Undertaker and Embalmer, S.W. cor. 4th and Yamhill. Telephone 507.

Schwab Bros., Printing and Litho. Co. Lowest Prices 112 and 114 Front st.

NEW TO-DAY.

H. H. HILDEBRAND.
Prescription Druggist, 3d and Morrison. Telephone 493. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO LIGHT HOUSE-work Apply immediately at 404 Tenth st 1

Two very fine Organs Also Pianos for sale by GILMAN & CO
No 42 First St

FOR SALE

$16 000—50x100 feet, fronting east, on Fourth st. between Taylor and Salmon sts PARRISH, WATKINS & CORNELL, 46 Washington st

SPOKANE FALLS.
Two good lots for residence property can be bought for
$1000
On favorable terms Apply to F V ANDREWS & CO 45 Pine st. 50-sa-su-tu-w-t

PAVILION LODGINGS.
Corner Second and Clay Streets.
Open for the inspection of visitors from 2 to 6 P. M. every day. All are invited.

80 ACRES
FOR $3000.
Situated near Portland with an easy slope to the sou h is two living springs besides a stream of water running through the property which has a good soil view good A pply at once to F V Andrews & Co 45 Pine st. 5 sa su tu th

PAVILION LODGINGS.
The Mechanics Pavilion has been fitted up for a lodging house and will be open for business Thursday evening Sept 19 Pat We have ample accommodations to accommodate all comers with good comfortable beds may be secured in advance by subscribing or telegraphing Land on Lodgings cor Second and Clay sts Portland Or 20tf

NOTICE TO FAIR VISITORS!
You can save the price of admission to the grand concert in the Industrial Fair Building in the evening by taking your supper at the
EXPOSITION RESTAURANT,
Located right in the Exposition Building. Meals served at all hours and at popular prices! The best of wines, liquors and cigars served to guests.

NEW TO-DAY.

Oregon City at "The Fair."

Steamer Latona, Saturday, October 5.
Leaves Oregon City at 6 30 P. M.
Leaves Portland at 11 P M

[illegible]

A Pound of Choice French Cream Candies,
25 - CENTS - 25
Special Price for To-Day.
All Our Own Make.
Fresh and Pure.
SWETLAND & SON,
Manufacturing Confectioners, 10 Morrison Street.

[illegible]

PRICE $2.00

Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price.

[illegible]

Booksellers and Stationers,
73 First Street, - - - - Portland

HEALING THROUGH FAITH IN JESUS
A MISSION
Will be Conducted by
THE REV. JOHN ALEX DOWIE
And MRS. DOWIE,
From Melbourne, Australia
In the Tabernacle, corner of Yamhill and Morrison Sts

Opening lectures will be delivered next Monday afternoon and evening. Every seat free Everyone welcome
Further details in future issues of this paper
"CHRIST IS ALL."

20 TRAINS PER DAY.
—UPON—
Portland & Willamette Valley Railway.

LEAVE PORTLAND.			ARRIVE RIVERSIDE.		
7 40 A M	4 15 P M		6 12 A M	1 38 P M	
9 15 A M	5 40 P M		8 00 A M	2 40 P M	
10 10 A M	6 40 P M		8 40 A M	4 25 P M	
11 30 A M	8 20 P M		11 00 A M	5 45 P M	
12 45 P M	8 35 P M		11 56 P M	7 30 P M	
LEAVE PORTLAND			ARRIVE OSWEGO.		
7 40 A M	4 40 P M		8 05 A M	1 27 P M	
10 50 A M	8 20 P M		8 00 A M	4 18 P M	
12 45 P M	8 35 P M		10 50 A M	7 10 P M	

Sellwood and Mil kukie—Steam ferries connect with all these trains.
JOHN McCRIE, Superintendent WILLIAM REID, Vice-President

TABERNACLE
2 O'clock P. M. To-Day,
Mrs. SCOTT SIDDONS
The world-renowned reader, will give a
GRAND MATINEE
Under auspices of the Oregon Alpine Club
Admission 50c Tickets can be procured at Hoyt Bros' music store.

Healing Through Faith in Jesus
The Rev. John Alex Dowie and Mrs Dowie of Melbourne, Australia, will be glad to meet with ministers, officers and members of all evangelical churches in this city in the Young Men's Christian Association parlors, corner of First and Salmon sts, on Saturday evening Oct 5, at 7 45 They have arranged to conduct a month's mission in the Tabernacle and will explain the nature and object of the work, in which they earnestly invite the hearty co-operation of all portions of the Household of Faith "CHRIST IS ALL"

THE BEST DRIVE
To see the beautiful scenery Portland owns is south along Sixteenth street to Grant street, thence west a square to the new road taking you and your friends handsomely over
THE SEVENTH ST. TERRACES.
The view will repay and you Commission is unnecessary As to lots and prices ask the agents
F. V. ANDREWS & CO.
50-sa-su-tu-w-t At 45 Pine street.

FOR SALE.
$3500—Cottage, 5 rooms, nearly new, and full lot, on Eighteenth st, Couch addition, good neighborhood street improved
$4500—100 feet square on Columbia st, east line will run on next street north, unimproved, good location
$1000—Two lots in southern Portland
$1000—Three lots in Albina Homestead
$6250—Choice residence quarter on Eighth st, Couch addition next st
LOTHWICK & BATTY,
2 Washington St.

REGULAR AUCTION SALE
—OF—
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, ETC.
At Our Salesroom No. 42 First St.,
Tuesday, Oct 8, at 10 O'clock
A Fine Line of Household Furniture.
GILMAN & CO., - - AUCTIONEERS

"THE ALPINE FLATS,"
71 Morrison St.
The most fashionable and exclusive house in the city elegantly furnished rooms, en suite and single everything new, prices reasonable.
E. F. HILL & CO., Props.

NEW TO-DAY.

MONDAY [illegible]

ROBERT GOLTZ.
From 1854 to 1858 I was in Germany emigrated to Buffalo, N Y, from there to Oregon and later from the latter to Nevada Interested in Oregon property and by the will of my brother I have to return to Germany Address me care Hausen & Vogeler Aeltere Firma Leipzigerstrasse No 48 Berlin S W Germany 5-sa-tf

ONLY $10 PER MONTH.
And no interest. Cheap lots in the City of Portland only $10 cash, and $10 per month Three acre lots from $300 to $1000 10 per cent cash and $10 per month Call and see me or write for plats Lots in Albina Homestead $300 cash, $10 per month Lots in Couch addition $400 cash, $10 per month Lots in Caruthers addition $500 cash, $10 per month Lots in Hancock's addition $600 cash, $10 per month Lots in Hancock's addition $700 cash, $10 per month Lots in Hancock's addition $800 cash, $10 per month Lots in Hancock's addition

by Tom Craven, esq. The London *Times* says of her: "Miss Rosina Isabella Fortescue has that type—the soubrette. Gifted by nature with a pleasing appearance and a pleasant voice Patti Rosa seems likely to overflow with animation, with merriment and dances with grace and with an entire absence of the slightest attempt at vulgarity or suggestiveness. Her comic powers are unquestionable."

COMIQUE THEATER.

"The Convict's Daughter" has been drawing good houses at this amusement resort. It seems that the patronage has doubtless suffered because of the fierce remarks acting on. The house will soon be closed, however, to accommodate the gas pipe and fixtures.

Matinee today at 1:30 and last performance of "The Convict's Daughter" tomorrow (Sunday) night.

SALES OF REAL ESTATE.

List of Deeds Filed for Record in the Recorder's Office Yesterday.

Yesterday fifteen deeds, aggregating $10,857, an average of $723 were filed making the total number of deeds filed since the first of the month 61 value of the transactions, $11,857.

Since January 1 to date there have been filed 4292 deeds, aggregating $10,814,078.

DEEDS RECORDED OCTOBER 4.

Peter Knox and wife to D Stewart, lot 33 blk 39 Albina Add I $ —

J W Ryan and wife to Nellie Chandler, 100x100 feet on Broadway and 32d street, East Portland 0 F 11

Peninsular R P Co to James Munn, lots 15 and 16 Lot 24 Williams Add to add Oct 2 $ 00

W F Scribner and wife to John Foott, lots 1 and 2 blk 10 Park Add Oct 4 $ 100.

Mary Neff et al wife to George Neff, 1 acre in Section 26 1 1 E Deed Book H 224

J Sherman and wife to Charles V Malarkey lots 1 2 3 4 5 6 blk 17 city Oct 7 $1

J Ruthrauff and wife C W H Sullivan, lot 1, 11 11, Scott Grant Portland, O U S 5.00

Charles J Cowell to W H Sullivan, lot 8, blk 11 Scott Grant Portland Oct 2 $ 00

John Waddell and wife to F S McDaniel lot 13 blk 11 Jennings Add and lots 3 and 13 blk 15 Paradise Spring tract May 2 $1 00

A H Cherliot to Jos Waddell lot 6 blk 11 lot 1 blk 6 lots 9 and 10 blk 15, Paradise Spring tract May 2 $1 00

J M Caudill to S H Lucker, lot 5, blk 13 Albina, Oct 4 $849

C M Idleman to Joe W Idel lot 13 blk 11 Irvington Spring tract Oct 1 $1

C I Scoffins and wife to Hiram Johnson lot 2 blk Multnomah October 1 $1 0

W C Grant et al to Wm F S Randall lot 1, blk 1 Portsmouth Oct 1 $1

A J Somers et wife to A F Sears jr 11 acres sec 6 N, 1 W September 7 $ 00

LAND FOR DEED.

C I Scoffins and wife to Thomas A Bickish lot 6 blk Multnomah October 1 $00

J Langer et al to George Bleigh lot 3, blk 3, Gay's addition October 1 $00

PORTLAND'S HIGHEST BUILDING

From the Cupola of St. Mary's Academy One Can Look Over Any Building in Town.

Work on the new St Mary's academy situated on the block bounded by Mill, Market, Fourth and Fifth streets has been delayed by the scarcity of lime but for which more men would have been employed and greater progress attained. The brick work has been completed. Architect Kiteman says the academy will be finished by November 15. It is a plain brick building 75x105 feet four stories high, with basement, and cost including $10,000 for the steam heating apparatus $50,000. The first three floors contain class rooms and the fourth a dormitory.

St Mary's new Academy, being situated on high ground, is the highest building in the city and the architect yesterday ascertained the distance from the ground to the cross on the top of the cupola is 140 feet. Standing on the roof a person is forty feet above the roof of the new hotel and he can look over the tower of any building in the city. The church, that on the Hill school and the minarets on the Jewish synagogue. From right on a High school looks to be above the Academy but when one uses the level the school tower looks almost into insignificance."

MEDICOS WILL ASSEMBLE.

Opening of the Medical Department of the Willamette University—The Faculty.

The full term of the medical department of the Willamette University opens next Monday. The hours for lectures have been arranged and every room is in readiness for active work. The following gentlemen constitute the faculty (subjects of lectures following each):

F P Fraser, M D., professor of diseases of women and children.

C H Hall, M D professor of theory and practice of medicine and general pathology.

W E Rinehart, M D professor of descriptive anatomy and clinical surgery.

Alois Sonnior, M D, professor of chemistry and toxicology.

Richmond Kelly, A. M., M D, professor of obstetrics and microscopy.

F Cauthorn, A M M D, professor of physiology and hygiene and clinical medicine.

H S Kilbourne, M. D., U. S. A., professor of principles and practice of surgery.

J W Tracey M. D, professor of materia medica and therapeutics.

W B Watkins, M D professor of diseases of the eye, ear, throat and nose.

W E Carll, M D, professor of topographical anatomy.

Lectures on Special Subjects Etc —

Hon M C George, LL D, medical jurisprudence.

D H Rand M D genito urinary organs.

H Stillson, Ph D M D, psychological medicine and assistant to chair of eye, ear, throat and nose.

George H Chance, D D S, dental pathology.

P P Fraser, M D, dean.

Richmond Kelly, A. M., M. D., secretary.

THE ATTENDANCE STILL INCREASING.

The Gain for the Week Ended Yesterday Was Twenty.

The attendance at the public schools continues to increase. The gain for the week ended yesterday was 20, and since the beginning of the term 13. Here are the figures:

	1st Wk	2d Wk	3d Wk
High	214	226	33
Lownsdale	279	197	30
Park	556	540	58
Harrison	658	678	68
North	731	720	72
Couch	594	627	68
Failing	694	692	698
Ainsworth	22	25	2
Total	3618	3716	3738

FROM PORT TOWNSEND.

Port Townsend Oct. 5.—The election passed off quietly and business has been once more resumed.

The steamer Alki arrived from the wreck of the Ancon yesterday. She had on board 2800 cases of salmon for Mr Morgan, of Astoria. Nine of the Ancon's boats were brought down and she was stripped of all her cordage. The Alki has also on board 10,000 cases of fresh salmon for San Francisco, to which place she proceeds immediately, stopping at Astoria to discharge Mr. Morgan's salmon.

ALPHABET TEA.

Have you seen the elegant decorated tea set (44 pieces) we are giving away with each box of our "alphabet tea"? Call immediately, no trouble to show goods. Great Eastern Tea Company, 225 First and 38 Washington streets. We are the sole agents of the celebrated Colima Baking Powder "guaranteed best in the market."

ONLY DURING THE FAIR.

The imported stallions now being offered for sale at the Live Stock Exchange, corner Fourth and Ash streets, by Galbraith Bros., of Janesville, Wis. will only remain during the fair. All interested are cordially invited to call and see the stock.

CARD OF THANKS.

The Ladies Relief Society acknowledges with sincere thanks the very kind donation of Mr C F Pearson to the children a home in the way of painting and graining. C. F ROCKWELL, Secretary L. R. S.

DR. LIEBIG & CO COMING.

The above old reliable and only responsible San Francisco specialists will visit Portland October 5 and 6. Private reception rooms and free consultation. Parlors at Holton house.

C H WILCOX & CO 180 FIRST

Have received *Young Ladies' Journal*, New York *Hippo Scientific American* and supplement, *Courrier Des Etats Unis*, and Paris *Illustre*.

Elegant new dining cars Pullman palace and free family sleeping carsrun through on express trains to Denver, Omaha, Council Bluffs and Kansas City via Oregon Short Line. Union ticket office, 81 First street corner Oak.

Purchase your tickets and reserve your sleeping car accommodation at No 121 First street, corner Washington, office Northern Pacific Railroad.

Every visitor to the fair should step into the booth of Hoyt & Co. and inspect their elegant line of pianos and organs. This firm located at 10 First, carries a full line of sheet music of all kinds.

Jewish New Year cards, a fine assortment, at Ed Dekum's 49 Washington street.

Don't be a nuisance! Cure that cough with Kidd's Cough Syrup. 25 cents.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25 cents.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Price 25 cts. a bottle.

U S SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT

PORTLAND Oct 4 1889

Place of Observation	Height of Barom	Thermometer	Wind Direction	Wind Velocity	State of Weather
Portland	29.96	68	W	8	Cloudless
Olympia	29.96	54	W	6	Cloudless
Roseburg	30.00	50	NW	6	Cloudless
Red Bluff	29.90	70	NW	8	Cloudless
Fort Canby	29.96	56	Calm	0	Cloudless
Eureka	30.01	58	NW	6	Cloudless
Fort Angeles	29.94	60	NW	6	Cloudless
Seattle	29.96	56	S	6	Pt'n Cldy
Walla Walla	30.04	64	SW	6	Cloudy
Fort Custer	30.08	54	S	6	Pt'n Cldy

Local Report

Pacific Coast time.	Bar	Ther	Hygrometer Hum	Direction of Wind	Velocity of Wind	Rain	Weather
5 A M	29.90	56	92	NW	12	00	Cldy
5 P M	29.86	70	60	S	12	00	Cldy

Maximum temperature 80 minimum temperature 48 height of river at 5 A M 3.6 feet; change in past 24 hours —0.1 feet.

	Normal	Mean	Departure from Normal	Accumulated Excess or Deficiency since Jan 1, 1889
Temperature	58	61	3	716
Precipitation	1	00	—24	—14 70

Total precipitation from July 1 1889 to date 2.85; average precipitation from July 1 1882 to date 4.71; deficiency in precipitation from July 1, 1889 to date 1.86.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

SAN FRANCISCO Oct 5.—For Oct 5 1889 Saturday for Oregon and Washington fair; cooler; fair; cooler with the exception of local rains in the western portion from northern Oregon northward.

PASSENGER LIST

ON HAND.

Northern Pacific—Issued Friday October 4 J Beaver, J Schuyler, W B Higgins and wife, Miss J S Justin, C Hillmantel, C J Fox and wife, Mrs Dunn and three children, Mrs Lowe, H Moul, Mrs Bolden, Miss Lottie O Neil, D S Sumner, Mrs J D Hanton, Adel Mington, A S Doggett, P C May, C W Cannon, B Jennings, O L Icike and sister, L Baker, M C Williams, L Hill and wife, C Dawson, C S Palmer and wife, L W Crouse and wife, J T Cotterill and wife and one infant, Mrs Packard and Mrs Fletcher, Helen Fletcher, O A C, F C Stevens, J N Sage, A N P Watson, N Makes, W D Childers, H A King and wife, Mrs N C Smith, Minnie Mr I A Mrs Perry and child, R Gerlach and son, H Swift, Mrs Childress and five children, Miss Ella W Hammond, T C Sullivan and wife, Mr W E Mr and Mrs J W Wall, W A and sister, Mrs Geo M A Modder, Mrs Kennedy, James Lord, W M Patterson, Mr Osborn, J D Culbert, Tom Coon, Mr Mendon, J Smith, H R Stone, J C Hilman, J Gerdon, E J Grant, J D Welsh, J Hartman, J T Dolson, John Arnett, Mrs King, and forty-one second class.

BRIEF MENTION

The carpets for the new hotel The Portland will be furnished by I P Gallaher & Co., 104 Third street.

Professor Cardinell cordially invites the members of the Monday at 1 Thursday class of last season to attend the opening of his hall next Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

SAN FRANCISCO SURGEONS COMING.

Drs Tiebig & Co surgeons for the International Surgical Institute will be at Holton house Portland October 5 and 6 prepared to treat all surgical diseases, deformities and malformations of men, women and children, artificial eyes, legs, arms and feet supplied.

VISITORS ATTENTION!

An elegant breakfast at Freimann's a magnificent lunch at Freimann's dinner and supper at Freimann's cafe that would do credit to Delmonicos of New York. Remember that Freimann is the best and most successful caterer on the coast. He has the finest restaurant west of Chicago.

The Jarvis Conklin Mortgage Trust Company have removed to the northwest corner of First and Alder streets where they will continue to loan money at lowest possible rates on improved city and farm property.

For perfect fitting and stylish cut pants made to order for $8, go to Joe Poheim, The Tailor 73 Morrison street, near Fourth.

A. FELDENHEIMER,
Leading Jeweler.
LARGEST STOCK OF
Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry
IN THE NORTHWEST
Jewelry of All Descriptions Manufactured to Order.
COUNTRY TRADE SOLICITED.
A. FELDENHEIMER.
COR. FIRST & MORRISON STS. Portland, Oregon.

THE
RELIABLE JEWELER,
68 First st., bet. Oak and Pine.
Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, etc.
POSITIVELY
—No Goods Misrepresented.—

Going Out of Business.
We have positive orders to close our entire stock
BEFORE JANUARY 1.
NEW YORK JEWELRY CO.,
No. 107 First st., Portland, Or.
C. A. GOVE.

BECK, THE JEWELER,
Front and Morrison,
Opposite Esmond and St. Charles Hotels.
Headquarters for All American Watches.

FIRST-CLASS RUBBER HOSE
ROT AND MILDEW PROOF.
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Folding Hose Reels, California Lawn Sprinklers.
W. F. BOWERS & CO.
91 and 93 Front St., Portland, Or.

Lewis & Dobson
Shipping and Commission Merchants, Bank of British Columbia Building, Upstairs.
Sole Agents for Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana, Royal Baking Powder Co., Kingsford's Oswego Starch, Babbitt's Soaps, Saleratus, Lye and Potash, Kinney Bros.' Cigarettes, Lea & Perrin's Worcestershire Sauce, Shrewsbury Catsup, New York Condensed Milk Co., Eagle and Crown Brandy, Barnett's Extracts, Cunningham & De Fevrier's English Canned Meats.

ROBERTS BROS.
POPULAR
—FALL AND WINTER—
CLOTHING
HATS
—AND—
FURNISHINGS
Now Ready for Inspection.
Our Stock is Peerless!
Finest line ever shown in the Northwest.
We have become responsive to the public, and made our standard the highest.
Everything manufactured for this season's trade, insuring to our patrons the latest styles and novelties, best goods, best makers, at manufacturers' prices.
ROBERTS BROS.
The Leading Clothier, Hatter and Merchant Tailor of the Northwest.

ROBERTS BROS.
POPULAR
Clothiers and Hatters
We are offering special inducements in
MEN'S, BOYS AND CHILDREN'S
Clothing
Hats and Furnishing Goods
In consideration of the Industrial Fair we offer great bargains in
SILK HANDKERCHIEFS
We most cordially extend a special invitation to all strangers visiting Portland during the Fair. If you want a fine fitting suit of the very latest style and design call and examine our immense stock before purchasing elsewhere. A perfect fit and entire satisfaction guaranteed to all. All goods marked in plain figures. Scarcity of time prevented us from making a display in the Fair Building. By calling on us at our clothing palace, double store, corner First and Morrison, we will be pleased to show you the finest, as well as the largest stock of Clothing in the northwest.
ROBERTS BROS.
Cor. First and Morrison Sts.

CLOAK ROOM
LAST RECEIVED
More New Jackets!
More New Mocjeskas!
More New Connemarras!
More New Newmarkets!
More New Paletots!
More New Shawls!
More New Jerseys
More New Wraps!
CHILDREN'S, MISSES', LADIES'

SPECIAL.
Embroidered Aprons, 50c each, embroidery alone worth more, see them.
[illegible] & K[illegible]
FIRST ST., COR. TAYLOR.

LOUIS ROEDERER CHAMPAGNE
THE HIGHEST GRADE CHAMPAGNE IN THE WORLD.
"CARTE BLANCHE," (WHITE LABEL) A Magnificent Rich Wine.
"GRAND VIN SEC." (BROWN LABEL) Perfection of a Dry Wine.
See that every Bottle bears the private Label of
MACONDRAY & CO.
Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.
OFFICE OF THE OREGON AND TRANSCONTINENTAL COMPANY Portland Or, Sept 28 1889. For the purposes of the special meeting of the stockholders of this company the Oregon and Transcontinental Company, to be held at the Company's office in Portland Or on Tuesday Nov 5 1889 the stock transfer books will be closed at 3 o'clock P M Oct 8 1889, and reopened at 10 o'clock A M, Nov 6, 1889. I H TYNDALE Secy.

NOTICE.
The fifth annual meeting of the Columbia Waterway Association will take place at the Portland Board of Trade rooms at 10 A M the 10th of October. Boards of trade and similar organizations interested in the opening of the Columbia are requested to attend. By order of the executive committee.
30810 WM H BREWSTER, Secy.

EVERDING & FARRELL,
Wholesale and Retail
PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS
Write for Prices. 140 Front Street.

WE DYE TO LIVE—PORTLAND STEAM Dye Works. WEISSAPFEL & CO. proprietors 209 Third st. All kinds of dyeing and cleaning done in first-class style. Cleaning repairing and dyeing gents' clothing a specialty. AND LIVE TO DIE. 12jm

Maps of Chehalis County and Gray's Harbor sent to any address for $1, postpaid. C H FENNER, County Surveyor, Montesano, W T

RECTAL DISEASES A SPECIALTY—Over 500 cures referred to Dr J R Pilkington at home office Dekum building N W cor First and Washington sts. Upstairs. Office hours 10 to 4. 1oim

DR. C. A. MACRUM, HOMŒOPATH, SURGEON, Multnomah Block, Fifth and Morrison.

Dr. E. C. Brown, Diseases of the Eye and Ear, No. 193 First St.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES. WOODARD, CLARKE & CO. PORTLAND OREGON.

DR. RUSS, DENTIST.
Best fred $7 to $15 per set without plates a specialty. Vitalized air, cocaine and electricity for painless extraction and filling. Office, corner First and Washington. 17elm8aw

TOOTHACHE
Stopped instantly with Dr Schuartz's Dentifix. It does not burn the mouth. Sold by all druggists. SNELL, LEFFINGWELL & WOODARD, Wholesale Druggists Agents.

CHAS. T. PREHN, Dentist.
Vitalized air a specialty. Cocaine and electricity for painless extracting. Fine gold work a specialty. Rooms 6, 7, Union Block. First street entrance.

DR. SWAIN, DENTIST.
Teeth $5 to $12 warranted. Painless extracting and best work. Eight years experience in Europe. No 195 First st., G. A. R. building. 1s0m

F. W. PREHN, Dentist,
54 Union Block.
Entrance Stark Street.

STORE FITTINGS—ESTIMATES furnished. Contractor and builder 288 Third, and Taylor st. 8jlm

C. E. Geiger, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, corner Third and Morrison. Telephone 531.

THE FARMERS' & MECHANICS' STORE
200 202 204 206 FIRST ST.
6 AND 8 TAYLOR ST.
We Invite Your Attention
We are desirous of securing the names and address of at least one hundred thousand people during the Industrial Fair. In order to accomplish our object we have had one hundred thousand cards prepared for filling out addresses on. We would respectfully request you to call at our store and secure one of these cards and fill it out and leave same at our store or at our booth in the Fair. To repay you for your trouble, you will be entitled to a chance for one of our three prizes, as follows:
FIRST PRIZE.....A $300 MUSIC BOX
SECOND PRIZE.....A DEMOREST SEWING MACHINE
THIRD PRIZE.....A PARLOR HEATING STOVE
Prizes will be awarded Saturday, September 2.
WILL DISPLAY SAME IN OUR SHOW WINDOW NEXT WEEK
Read Our Announcement
—IN—
SUNDAY OREGONIAN
Of a Great Sale of
BOOKS!
Standard Works by Great Authors.
THE FARMERS' & MECHANICS' STORE
200 202 204 206 FIRST ST.
6 AND 8 TAYLOR ST.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, OCT. 5.

AMERICAN JEWISH LITERATURE.

A Jewish publication society has been organized in the East, and is now in active operation. The object of the association is to spread before the Jews and others a knowledge of the philosophy, religion, literature and history of the Hebrews. Some of the most scholarly and eminent Jews of America are interested in the work. Moses Ezekiel, the famous American sculptor, who resides in Rome, has furnished a seal for the corporation that shows Jerusalem in the background, over which has been placed the double triangular star, and in the center of the seal under the figure of a child are the recumbent figures of a lion and a lamb and a sprig of olive leaves, and beneath this is the words, "The Mission of Israel is Peace." An imprint of the seal will be placed on each of the society's publications.

The society has been strongly requested to publish, without delay, two very important works, "Outlines of Jewish History," by Lady Magnus, and an English edition of Graetz's "History of the Jews." The future aim of the publication board will be, as far as possible, to encourage native literary talent. The rapidity with which branches of the parent body are multiplying throughout the United States gives evidence that this organization is destined to wield a large influence in developing Judaism in America.

It is not denied by the most pious adherents of the ancient faith that indifference, especially among the young, has of late obtained strong hold. The complaint has gone forth that little attraction is offered by the synagogue, and that the young generation is deprived of racial books and histories so common to all other religious societies. To destroy these trite objections was this publication society in part instituted. This will be accomplished by the publication of intelligible prayer books, new translations of the Bible and juvenile literature.

Not only this. Locked up in Hebrew and hidden to all but the great scholars, is a literature beyond all comparison which is distinctively and characteristically Jewish; some the production of captive years; some produced during periods when the Jew was favored by fortune and enjoyed royal favor; some written while he had no heritage but sorrow, while he had not even the consolation of worshiping God free from intolerance; but all permeated with literary richness and calculated to inspire moral and philosophical respect. The Jew of to-day must be the historian of the past ages through which his progenitors have passed, and the American Jews propose to accomplish this work.

AN ABLE CONFEDERATE SOLDIER.

General D. H. Hill, who died in North Carolina, about the middle of last month, was an able Confederate soldier, so highly esteemed by Longstreet that he urged Lee on the death of "Stonewall" Jackson to appoint as his successor D. H. Hill, who was Jackson's brother-in-law and like him a Presbyterian elder. Hill was graduated from West Point in 1842 in the same class with Generals Pope, Rosecrans, Newton and Doubleday of the Union army. He distinguished himself in Mexico, where he led a storming column at Chepultepec. He resigned in 1849, and the outbreak of the war found him, as it did Sherman and Jackson, the principal of a Southern military institute. He was known to the theological world as the author of two volumes, "The Sermon on the Mount" and "The Crucifixion of Christ." He commanded at Great Bethel, Va., June 10, 1861, where literature lost a man of brilliant promise, Major Theodore Winthrop, and West Point's first victim in the civil war, Lieutenant Greble, of the 2d United States artillery. General Hill greatly distinguished himself in the Peninsula campaign at Fair Oaks, where he broke the lines of Casey's division, and at Malvern hill. He was greatly distinguished at South Mountain and Antietam, and at Chickamauga he commanded a corps so ably as to secure the warmest praise from General Longstreet. During the war General Hill was notorious for his bombastic reports, in which he always called the Union army "the Yankees," and General Reno, who fell at South Mountain, "a renegade Virginian, who was killed by a happy shot from the Twenty-third North Carolina." After the war General Hill became President of the University of Arkansas, and at the time of his death was president of the Georgia State Agricultural college, and his temper became so softened in the still air of mathematical studies, in which he was a brilliant scholar, that he closed his will article in the *Century* as follows:

"If we had to be beaten, it was better to be beaten by former friends. Every true soldier loves to have 'a foeman worthy of his steel.' Every true man likes to attribute high qualities to those who were once friends, though now alienated for a time. The temporary estrangement cannot obliterate the recollection of noble traits of character. Some one attempted to condole with Tom Yarbrough, a famous old South Carolina bully, upon the beating given him by his own son. 'Hush up,' said old Tom. 'I am glad that no one but my own flesh and blood had a hand in my drubbing.'

"The South had three hundred thousand of her sons in the Federal army in subordinate capacities. That the wounds of defeat and humiliation have been so soon healed has been owing largely to this help to mortified pride. Therefore it will be in the United States, as in all the unsectional civil wars of the world's history in which race and religion were not involved, the waves of oblivion will roll over the bitter recollections of the strife. But, we trust that fragrant forever will be the memory of deeds of heroism, patience, fortitude, self-denial, and constancy to principles, whether those deeds were performed by the wearers of the blue or of the gray."

The president had a slight variation of programme Thursday. One half the day was given to the pleas of office seekers. The afternoon was occupied in giving audience to the new Chinese minister, shaking hands with a party of excursionists from Philadelphia and receiving the members of the Baptist convention. On the hypothesis that variety is the spice of life, the president may be said to have had a highly seasoned day of it.

Whether Olympia eventually succeeds or not in the race for the capital of the new state, her citizens have reason to be proud of the heavy vote thrown in her favor. It shows that the old territorial capital, without the noise of a boom, has a stronger hold on the affections of the people than any of the lively cities, that were unknown in name and location during Olympia's first quarter of a century of placid existence, has been able to acquire. It is safe to assert that the votes of the old settlers were mostly thrown for Olympia; and it is also evident from the count that those of many of the later citizens of the state regard with favor the proposition to keep the capital at the old stand.

The Evangelical Alliance for the United States will hold a national meeting in Tremont temple, Boston, the 4th, 5th and 6th of December next. A most attractive programme has been prepared, including the names of many eminent clergymen and laymen. The meeting is expected to equal in interest and influence the great Washington conference of 1887.

It is said that the Southern Pacific is to dispense with baggage masters and give its baggage business into the hands of Wells, Fargo & Co., who, while being responsible for loss, will not receive dilapidated baggage. If the responsibility of the express company extends far enough to insure baggage placed in their hands in good order from dilapidation, the traveling public will have cause to congratulate itself upon the change.

There are in Portland over 3000 members of various labor organizations, and the reports, without exception, show an entirely prosperous state of affairs. There is work to be had for all who desire it at fair wages. The workmen of Portland have very little faith in strikes. Our community can not afford such expensive luxuries, and that is why all classes of the people here are meeting with prosperity.

The police of Helena would do well to go gunning for fire bugs. Five incendiary fires started in that city in one day call for extreme measures.

CABLE NOTES.

Two Fatal Accidents.

LONDON, Oct. 4.—A serious accident occurred at Shields this morning, where the Italian armored war ship Formidable was loading gunpowder cartridges. A package of cartridges dropped from a considerable hight to the deck of the vessel, causing a terrific explosion. The naval officer who was in charge of the work and several of his men were instantly killed, and a number of others severely injured.

All of the scaffolding about the steeple of a church in course of erection at Altenburch, Hanover, fell yesterday, and seven workingmen were hurled a hundred feet, to the ground and killed.

Mrs. Potter Can Not Come

LONDON, Oct. 4.—Mrs. James Brown Potter announces in a letter to the Paris *Herald* that she has canceled her American tour, and says: "My continued illness and the commands of my doctors enjoining absolute and indefinite rest made the fulfilling of my engagements, beginning October 21, impossible."

An Indecent Nobleman.

LONDON, Oct. 4.—The Earl of Galloway was arraigned in Dumfries to-day charged with indecent behavior toward a little girl named Gilson. He pleaded not guilty, and his trial was set for October 14.

Fatal Railway Collision.

LONDON, Oct. 4.—A collision between a passenger and a freight train on the railroad between Manchester and Rockport occurred this evening. Three persons were killed and many injured.

The Insurgents in Crete.

LONDON, Oct. 4.—A dispatch from Crete says the insurgents have attacked the Turkish troops.

A Sensation on the Chicago Board.

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—A sensation was caused on the board this morning by the announcement that a pork clique had secured an injunction against the Board of Trade inspector, to prevent him from issuing certificates on newly packed October pork. The clique yesterday received and paid for all the newly packed pork offered. It now transpires that the only pork sold to the clique was at a low price. The high-priced pork tendered them on his delivery was refused. An injunction to prevent its delivery is asked for. The directors met in secret session soon after the board opened. The injunction besides prohibiting the delivery of the pork, also prevents the board from disciplining members from refusing to take the pork.

A Negro Murderer Shot and Killed.

MOBILE, Ala., Sept. 4.—A negro named Stickle believed to be the man who fired into the church at Moss Point, Wednesday night, killing Dan McKey, mortally wounding his daughter and seriously wounding Henry Plumer. He was found to-day paddling down the Pascagoula river in a skiff. He refused to stop, whereupon a negro in a hunting party fired upon him, killing him in the hand. Stark raised his gun and aimed at the crowd, but the weapon missed fire. The deputy sheriff then fired, killing Stark with buckshot and killing him instantly.

The Government Will Not Pay.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—Secretary Windom issued the following important circular this afternoon: "In accordance with the decision of the attorney general, dated September 24, 1889, the cost for administering oaths to officers and employes of the revenue marine service, and to officers and employes of the customs service, as to the correctness of their accounts for pay or salary, as provided by sections 179 and 2693, revised statutes of the United States, cannot be made a charge upon the government."

Unreasonable Rates.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—The American Mining and Smelting Company and others, through their attorneys, Patterson & Thomas, of Denver, have filed a complaint with the interstate commerce commission against the Denver & Rio Grande road, alleging unreasonable through rates on bullion from Leadville to Missouri river points; also that a much lower rate was charged from Salt Lake, causing a great prejudice to the Leadville shippers.

When you feel uncomfortable about the stomach take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Take the Oregon Short Line for the East; twenty-one hours shorter than any other transcontinental line. Elegant new dining cars, Pullman palace sleepers, free family sleeping cars run through to Denver, Omaha, Council Bluffs and Kansas City; Union ticket office, 81 First street, corner Oak.

Notice to Travellers.

For Atlantic steamship tickets call at Union ticket office, No. 81 First street. State rooms reserved by telegraph.

No Jurors Obtained.

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—No jurors were obtained in the Cronin case to-day.

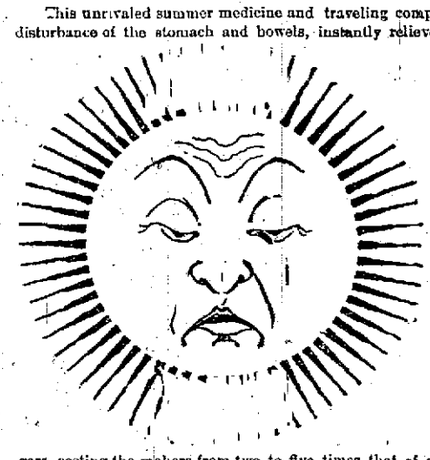
The Five Elixir Of Life Foods Sarsaparilla

Hot Weather Ills

Excessive heat, sudden chills, drinking of impure or iced water, eating of unripe fruit, unwholesome food, or change of water, food and climate, have no terrors for those protected by a timely dose of

Sanford's Ginger

This unrivaled summer medicine and traveling companion is sure to check every disturbance of the stomach and bowels, instantly relieve cramps and pains, prevent indigestion, destroy disease germs in water drunk, promote perspiration, restore the circulation when suspended by excessive heat or sudden chill,—a frequent cause of sunstroke and cholera morbus,—break up colds and fevers, promote sleep, allay nervousness, and ward off malarial, contagious and epidemic influences



For the aged, mentally and physically overworked, nervous and weak, it is most beneficial. Never travel without it.

Compounded of imported ginger, choice aromatics and the best of medicinal French brandy, SANFORD'S GINGER is the best of all ginger, costing the makers from two to five times that of any other, and yet as great is the quantity manufactured and sold that the price is placed but a few cents higher than the cheapest peddler's ginger.

Beware of cheap, worthless, and often dangerous gingers, said to be "our own make," or "good as Sanford's," or "cheaper than Sanford's," or "same as Sanford's," etc. No respectable druggist or grocer is ever guilty of urging substitutes. Avoid all others. Ask for and insist upon having

Sanford's Ginger

With Owl Trade-Mark on the Wrapper. Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere.

DR. SCHENCK'S

SEAWEED TONIC

has no equal in nature as a toning and purifying agent.

BECAUSE

(It helps the work of the Mandrake Pills,
Sustains systems weakened by disease,
Preserves the tone of stomach, liver and bowels,
Purifies and enriches the blood,
Encourages appetite and helps nutrition
Braces the organs till they act naturally,
Builds and strengthens the whole man.

Do not fail to send for Dr. Schenck's new and admirable treatise on the Lungs, the Liver, and the Stomach, with their diseases and cure. It abounds in excellent information, and will give you ideas about these vital organs and the laws of health you never had before. Sent free.

DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES

Pulmonic Syrup,
Seaweed Tonic,
Mandrake Pills,

PURELY VEGETABLE,

are for sale by all Druggists. Full printed directions with each package. Address all communications to Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia, Pa.

TRADE MARK SAWYER CO_AR

Sulphur Baths

The long-established, well-known, most successful only reliable San Francisco Specialists, will be at the Holton House, Portland, Or., October 5th and 6th—two days only—for the purpose of consulting with all patients of the Liebig World Dispensary and International Surgical Institute and contracting with all desiring treatment. Consultation, examination and analysis of urine free. Measurements taken for every kind of deformity, apparatus, braces, appliances, etc. Private entrance, side door, or ladies' entrance to Holton House.

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

Law School--Sixth Year.

The session opens on the 9th of October. Applications for admission or to be addressed to
RICHARD H. THORNTON,
Attorney at Law,
72 Morrison st., Portland.

L. BLUMAUER & CO.

DRUGGISTS,

—HAVE—

Removed to Their New Building!

Fourth and Morrison Sts.

THE OREGON IMPROVEMENT CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and Domestic

COAL,

Cumberland and Anthracite. Seattle House Coal at $6.50 per ton, delivered. All coal screened and full weight guaranteed. Coal depot foot of 11th st. Telephone No. 81.

CARDINELL'S DANCING ACADEMY

Corner Second and Salmon Sts.

Gents and ladies Monday and Thursday evenings.

Children's classes Saturday 2 P. M.

Office hours at hall 12 to 1 o'clock.

Plunder's OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER. HEALTH RESTORER. USE IT!

ÆTNA INSURANCE CO.

Hartford, Conn.

Cash Capital, - - $4,000,000
Cash Assets, Jan. 1, '89, $9,780,752

Incorporated 1819.

FOR A PERIOD OF

SEVENTY YEARS

This Company has occupied the position of the

Leading American Fire Insurance Co.

Largest Cash Capital, Largest Cash Assets and Largest Cash Income of any Fire Insurance Company in America.

OFFICE OF

HENRY HEWETT & CO.,

Fire and Marine Insurance Agency,

30 N. Front St., - Portland, Or.

SEPTEMBER 20, 1889.

We take great pleasure in informing our friends and the public that the

ÆTNA INSURANCE CO.,

of Hartford, Conn.,

Have appointed us their agents for Portland and vicinity, and we are now prepared to issue their policies on all standard risks, and solicit the patronage of all who wish the unquestioned security which a policy in the Ætna affords.

The Ætna, with its paid-up cash capital of FOUR MILLION DOLLARS, and assets of nearly TEN MILLION DOLLARS, it is needless to add is the largest and strongest of any of the American Fire Insurance Companies.

HENRY HEWETT & CO.

HENRY HEWETT. F. ALLEYNE BECK

DRY CONCENTRATOR

THE GLOBE DRY ORE CONCENTRATOR will concentrate from 15 to 25 tons of galena ore per day, and of light sulphurets from 7 to 15 tons.

For particulars address

Room 117, Phelan Building,
San Francisco, Cal.

A Trip to the Tropical Sandwich Islands

Can be made via San Francisco within four weeks. Steamers of the Oceanic steamship Company, models of marine architecture, sail twice a month.

Special Excursion Tickets, good for three months, at reduced rates.

Apply to G. S. TAYLOR, Ticket Agent, Union Ticket Office, First and Oak streets. 1le1

THIEL'S DETECTIVE SERVICE.

Established 1873.

General Detective Business Transacted for Corporations and Individuals.

ST. LOUIS—709 and 709 Olive street.
NEW YORK—82 and 84 Nassau street.
ST. PAUL—German American Bank Building.
DENVER—Tabor Block.
PORTLAND—Office, rooms 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43 and 44, Labbe Block. M. C. SULLIVAN, Manager.

P. GOLDSMITH, New York. | SOL. OPPENHEIMER, REYHOLD GOLDSMITH, Portland.

GOLDSMITH & LOEWENBERG

Importers and Dealers in

METALS, Tinners' and Plumbers' Stock and Tools; House-furnishing Hardware, Granite Ironware, Lead and Iron Pipe, Pumps, etc.

84 and 86 Front Street.

Depot of the Northwestern Powder Co.

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

FOR LIVER, BILE, INDIGESTION ETC. FREE from Mercury, containing only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agents—LANGLEY & MICHAELS, 10 Sidney Place, San Francisco.

TITLE ABSOLUTELY PERFECT

STRICTLY "INSIDE" PROPERTY

Looking for Investments

ADVANTAGES: ELEVATED, SIGHTLY, ACCESSIBLE.

REACHED BY HORSE CARS, MOTOR LINE AND FERRY.

Seeking Residence Property

PRICES AND TERMS EASY.

SHOULD SEE

LOTS FROM $700 UPWARDS

HOLLADAY'S ADDITION

THE VIEW (EASILY REACHED) UNSURPASSED.

TO EAST PORTLAND

CALL ON OR ADDRESS

OREGON REAL ESTATE CO., 3 Morrison st., Portland, Or.

OREGON.

Look all over in every direction around this city for acres and then see

CREIGHTON 5-ACRE TRACTS!

They can not be duplicated; near Vancouver motor line; within three miles of the steel bridge; soil rich and productive; the view is grand; broad boulevard runs through the tract, made at great expense. Creighton is the central location of the future lovely suburban homes of Portland. You will make no mistake in buying at Creighton.

$450 PER ACRE

For a few tracts only. Remember this and do not delay.

TELFER, STEARNS & CO., 33 Stark Street.

BORTHWICK & BATTY, No. 2 Washington Street.

SUBSCRIBE

Should combine business with pleasure and double their money in twelve months by investing in

EASTLAND

This beautiful property has two street car lines already in operation on two sides with a 5-cent fare into Portland. Lots all cleared and in fruit trees. This tract is due east from Morrison-street bridge, near the city limits and on the highest ground between East Portland and Mount Tabor. Dwelling houses are being rapidly built in this vicinity, and good ones, too, costing from $4000 to $20,000, and one year from now will witness remarkable increase in values in Eastland. Lots here are sold on the easiest terms of any property in Multnomah county and at prices that compete with prices in Eugene, Albany and Salem. Price of lots from $400 to $600. $50 to $100 will secure a lot on two years' time. Call on

H. D. McGUIRE & CO.,

First National Bank Building. 1230 Fourth Street, East Portland.

SEALAND

The terminus of the Ilwaco and Shoalwater Bay Railroad. THE GREATEST SUMMER RESORT ON THE NORTHWEST COAST. Lies at the head of the bay, at deep water, and only two miles from the bar. The coming county seat and commercial metropolis of Pacific county. Now laid out. Lots on the market from $50 and upwards.

For particulars and full information call on or address

B. A. SEABORG, ILWACO, W. T.

[illegible] YSE

Will make you a choice and convenient home; will make a neat return as an investment in a short time; will pay you to investigate before making a purchase. Terms very reasonable.

J. FRED CLARK & SON, 13 Stark St.

[illegible] EASTSIDE

$400 to $650—Lots, 50x100 feet, directly on the Morrison Street Bridge Motor Line in Ecendale Addition to East Portland. All lots Sidewalked. All lots in a clover field. No stumps! No logs! Examine these lots before buying elsewhere.

CLAYTON & OLIVER, 163 Second St.

CLINTON

Is all right and growing right along. Eight cars of machinery on the road for the smelter. Lots advancing all the time. Best are now worth over $400. Some choice ones yet for $150. Get maps and particulars of

Borthwick & Batty

2 Washington St., Cor. Front.

WHATCOM AND SEHOME

ONE CITY,

THE MOST FLOURISHING AND RAPIDLY GROWING CITY ON PUGET SOUND.

GREAT SALES AT BEDROCK PRICES.

60 blocks of level land right in the city. The blocks are divided into lots 50 feet front by 125 feet deep to an alley. Prices from $3 to $15 50 per front foot. Sale will commence on the 18th day of October 1889. After each fifteen days 5 per cent will be added to the prices.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR A FORTUNE!

Come and see and don't say you did not have a chance.

M. L. STANGROOM Gen. Agt.
EDWARD FISCHER, Land Agent.

Bargains in Albina Real Estate.

$1500—2 houses and lot on Helen st., facing car lines; will be business.
1000—Fine corner lot, suitable for business.
800—Lots in block 24, Albina Townsite.
600 to 950—Lots in Albina Addition.
700 to 1000—Lots in Riverview Addition.
200 to 250—Lots in Cloverdale.
8000—4 lots on Russell st., suitable for business, with $3000 worth of improvements.

The above comprises only a partial list of the lots I have for sale in Albina. Now is the time to buy Albina property, as the car and machine shops are now in operation and two electric street carlines will be in operation by Nov. 1. JOHN M. PITTENGER, 106½ First and Washington sts., Portland.

Glencoe Park

Offers greater inducements to buyers than any suburb. The large amount of improvements going on will rapidly advance the values. Buy your homes there where you can get a 5-cent fare to Portland. Inquire of E. Shannon, southwest corner Fourth and J sts., East Portland, or F. V. Andrews & Co., 25 Pine st., Portland.

GOOD INVESTMENT.

Splendid farming lands, located on the Northern Pacific Railroad, on the line between Kalama and Tacoma, are now in the market at the company's very low prices. Call at once and secure 160 acres, near the booming towns, Winlock, Tittle Falls or Napavine; easy terms; time 10 years.

A. E. JOHNSON & CO., 24 Washington St.

THE BEST INSIDE BUY IN THE CITY

99 feet front on east side First street, 62 feet south of the south line of Hall street. Price, $10,000, one-half cash, balance on or before five years at 8 per cent annual interest and taxes.

THE PORTLAND REAL ESTATE COMPANY, No. 142 Washington

IMMIGRATION BOARD.

Proceedings of the Regular Monthly Meeting of This Body.

Secretary Reports Immigration Brisk and Makes Some Seeming Comments On the City of Portland.

A regular monthly meeting of the Oregon Immigration board was held Wednesday evening. Present: Chas. H. Dodd, president; Ellis G. Hoyt, D. F. Sherman, T. F. Osborn, Wm. McMurray and Solis Cohen.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

The following communications were read:

From Dewey & Co., San Francisco, soliciting advertisement; declined.

From P. C. Kaufman, in reference to the Detroit exhibit; placed on file.

From B. F. Barge, editor of the Buffalo, Minn. *Journal*, proposing to published descriptive letters upon if the same were furnished him from this source. On motion of Mr. Osborn the proposition was accepted and A. T. Hawley empowered to write two letters.

From George W. Pennyman, editor of the Fall River, Mass., *Evening News*, proposing to exchange magic lantern views of Oregon scenery if the board would provide the slides. On motion of Mr. Osborn twenty slides were ordered purchased and sent to Mr. Pennyman.

Monthly bills aggregating $588 09 were audited and ordered paid.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY.

The monthly report of the secretary was read as follows:

PORTLAND, Or., Oct. 1.

To the President and Commissioners of the Oregon Immigration Board—*Gentlemen*: I herewith respectfully submit my report of the work of the office for the month of September, 1889:

STATISTICAL.

Number visiting immigrants at board rooms, including families 3,120
Number letters of inquiry received, 749; miscellaneous, 136; total 885
Number second-rate railroad certificates issued 157

LITERATURE DISTRIBUTED.

Oregon Illustrated—
Mailed 5,315
Delivered ..... 9,700—15,015
Boards and agents 15,445
Portland—
Mailed ..... 10,100—25,545
Boards and agents 1,627
Empire—
Mailed ..... 9,600—11,227
Boards and Great Northwest (English)—
Mailed 675
Boards and Great Northwest (German)—
Mailed ..... 1,045—1,720
Large Views of Portland—
Mailed 270
Boards and agents ..... 11,050—11,320
Total pieces for month 67,822

RECEIVED FROM PRINTERS.

Oregon Illustrated 14,450
Portland 27,000
On hand 41,450

LITERATURE ON HAND.

Oregon Illustrated 12,000
Portland 17,500
Empire 5,700
Oregon and Great Northwest (English) 200
Oregon and Great Northwest (German) 2,500
Large Views of Portland 42,000
Total on hand 79,900

ARRIVALS AND INQUIRY.

Since the opening of the fall season there has been a marked increase in the number of visiting immigrants at the board rooms, going to show the usual fall tide of newcomers has begun and is strongly toward the Pacific Northwest. The people of the Middle West and Northwest are surprised at the number of arrivals from the far East, especially from New York and Massachusetts. The volume of inquiry from these sections is also largely on the increase. The month, which six months ago gave us a very few pieces of inquiry, now leads the list in our records of letters.

The press has evidently been in an awakening throughout the New England and Eastern states on the subject of the Pacific Northwest, and it is a difficult matter to trace the cause. During the past six months large display advertisements of the board have appeared in the leading papers of New York, Philadelphia and Boston journals, and the publishers of the Illustrated Nature have been circulated throughout that region through the medium of railroads and the mails. Take in connection with this the fact that the city of Portland has been twice fully illustrated and written up in the two principal New York illustrated papers (*Leslie's* and *Harper's*), and we are able to account for the evident interest in the sections named.

The "missionary" work of this board throughout the East, however, has only just begun. During August we mailed direct to the New England States 25,000 pieces of literature, and during the present month we have mailed 12,800 pieces to Connecticut and 9700 pieces to Baltimore. We are now prepared in mailing an equal, if not greater, number to New York City. This literature goes entirely into the hands of capitalists and real estate business men, and will undoubtedly be instrumental in increasing the interest in the Pacific Northwest, and very likely will induce the investment of much Eastern money in real estate and business enterprises throughout our state.

A NOTICEABLE AWAKENING.

The remarkable increase in the manufacturing interests of Portland, as shown by the recent review published by THE OREGONIAN, proves that this city is beginning to occupy the position which her splendid advantages entitle her to. Very much of this increase, it will be noticed, has been brought about by the establishment of new enterprises by Eastern men. The investments at the falls of the Willamette for the past year are the result of the investment of Eastern capital. The new sloop factory at Sunnyside, the new smelting works at Lincoln, the planing mill at Albina, the new lumbering establishment being erected at Brooklyn, a Saratoga manufactory, a glass decorative works, and many other important enterprises, are among the results of the year, all the outgrowth of outside capital and investment.

Portland is rich with promise, and doubtless the developments of the next five years in manufactures will far exceed the most sanguine expectations of the present. Too much emphasis cannot be laid upon the beneficial results which will come in consequence of the development of Portland's manufacturing resources, and it should be the policy of every citizen of this city to encourage, by voice and by purse the starting of manufacturing enterprises here. The work of this character in the direction named could not go beyond the natural resources of the country and the wishes of manufacturers here, but this has not been naturally done, and, it may not be doubted, will to some extent instrumental in inducing capital here.

PORTLAND MOVING ALONG.

The remarkable activity now noticeable in every portion of our city is the occasion of frequent comment not only from strangers who sojourn in Portland, but from old citizens. It is apparent that Portland has awakened in earnest. This cannot be more tersely set forth than by the remark of a Puget sound man heard on the Flyer the other day. He had been in the metropolis and was on his way home. In the course of conversation the subject of Portland came up.

"I'll tell you what it is," he said; "you people about Portland being 'slow' and a 'mossback,' but I notice when she does 'get there,' she does it per getting there now."

That describes the case exactly. Portland is getting there, and to the thousands of visitors to the coming industrial exposition the sight of the city will be a revelation. It will be more than a revelation—it will be an earnest of the future greatness of the metropolis of the Pacific coast, and will inspire them with a will to assist in the great development of this country, which has just beginning. A gentleman from Minneapolis who has invested a good many thousand dollars in Portland property, made this remark to a prominent real estate dealer:

"I am banking on Portland, not only as the metropolis of the Pacific northwest, but as the probable future metropolis of the Pacific coast. I have looked her tributary country all over, and I am positive, as I am not mistaken in my judgment which should find echo in the heart and brain of every Portlander.

ON TO SUPREMACY

Let be the watchword and the battle cry of every citizen of this prosperous city. Hitherto we have been a plodding, easy-going, careful and cautious people; feeling our way cautiously and laying our foundations securely. We have not been attacked or inflamed by any ambition save the laudable desire to succeed in business, and build ourselves comfortable homes and institutions commensurate with our needs. Such ambitions would seem that we should now suffer our desires to be broadened.

We should at least make the best of the opportunities which are presented us. If we do that, and it with the view of which we are capable, there is no reason on earth can deter us from becoming the city of the Pacific coast. It was making opportunity which built Chicago from a village to the second city of the Union; which made the twin cities of Minnesota from infancy to manhood; which made Kansas City the wonder of the decade—and it will be this same spirit which (if made use of) will make Portland one of the greatest cities of the nation. There is no lack of natural resources in our country; surely no city has a finer harbor; surely no city the commerce of the world; surely no city has more beautiful facilities; surely no city should excel Portland in rapid growth and substantial prosperity. Nor will she be excelled if her citizens will bend to the work of developing with the full power of which we are capable.

ARGUMENTS AD LIBITUM.

It is unnecessary to remind the intelligent citizen that the Pacific Northwest is the [illegible]

IMMIGRATION BOARD.

...of the Regular Monthly ...Meeting of This Body.

...Immigration Brick ...Seeming Comments ...of Portland.

...meeting of the Oregon ...d Wednesday evening, ...dent, President Ellis G. ...Osborn, Wm. Mc- ...F. P. Osborn. The ...previous meeting were read ...

...communications were read: ...Francisco, soliciting ...

...tion, in reference to the ...placed on file. ...of the Buffalo, Minn., ...lished descriptive letters ...were furnished him from ...motion of Mr. Osborn the ...and A. T. Hawley em- ...

...Egan, editor of the Fall ..., proposing to ex- ...ews of Oregon scenery if ...the slides. On motion ...slides were ordered pur- ...chased. ...bills, $888 09 were audited ...

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY.

...of the secretary was read ...

PORTLAND, Or., Oct. 1. ...Commissioners of the Ore- ...GENTLEMEN: I herewith ...report of the work of the ...September, 1889:

...STATISTICAL. ...Visitors at board rooms, ...3,120 ...Letters received, 749; mis- ...585 ...Land certificates issued, 155

...PAMPHLETS DISTRIBUTED.

...Oregon	5,315
...Washington	9,700—15,015
...Idaho	1,627
...Montana	19,100—28,545
...Northwest	9,606—11,233
...Northwest (Eng-	575
...Northwest (Ger-	1,045—1,620
...City of Portland—	370
...Exports	11,050—11,420
...Imports	67,899
...Total	76,900

...PAMPHLETS AND INQUIRY.

...of the fall season there has ...in the number of visiting ...homes, going to show ...of newcomers has begun ...the Pacific Northwest. ...Dakotas West and South- ...ment of actual numbers, we ...the number of arrivals ...ially from New York and ...volume of inquiry from ...largely on the increase. ...months ago gave us a very ...now leads the list in our ...

...has been an awakening ...land and Eastern states ...Pacific Northwest, and it ...trace the cause. Dur- ...large display advertis- ...appeared in the leading ...and Boston journals, and ...and literature have been ...east region through the ...that the city of Port- ...illustrated and written ...New York Illustrated ...Harper's), and we are able ...interest in the sections ...

...work of this board through- ...ely just begun. Dur- ...into the New England ...and during the ...12,800 pieces to Con- ...to Baltimore. We are ...equal, if not greater, ...This literature goes ...of capitalists and re- ...and will undoubtedly ...the interest in the ...very likely will induce ...Eastern money in real ...enterprises throughout our ...

FAVORABLE AWAKENING.

...increase in the manufacturing ...shown by the recent re- ...THE OREGONIAN, proves ...ing to occupy the pos- ...the advantages entitle ...it will be no- ...by the establish- ...Eastern men. The ...of the Willamette for ...of the investment of ...one factory at Sunny- ...Hunton, the grain el- ...lumbering establish- ...Brooklyn, a Saratoga ...decorative works, and ...enterprises, are among ...the outgrowth of one ...promise, and doubtless ...next five years in manu- ...the most sanguine ex- ...Too much emphasis ...be placed on material results which ...of the development of ...resources, and it should ...citizen of this city to en- ...pursue the starting of ...here. The work of this ...names could not go beyond ...the setting forth of the ...of the country and the ...factors here, but this has ...and, it may not be doubted, ...most instrumental in inducing ...

DEMAND MOVING ALONG.

...activity now noticeable in ...city is the occasion of fre- ...only from strangers who so- ...from old citizens. It is appar- ...awakened in earnest. This ...merely set forth than by ...a Forest sound man heard ...the other day. He had been ...Kopolis and was on his way ...of conversation the subject ...

...on what it is," he said; "you ...and being slow and a moss- ...when she does 'get there ...hard, and there's no mis- ...there now." ...

...the case. Exactly. Portland is ...the thousands of visitors to ...exposition the sight at ...ination. It will be more ...as earnest of the fu- ...metropolis of the Pacific ...empire then with a will to ...opment of this country ...ding. A gentleman from ...ated a good many thousand ...property, made this remark ...real estate dealer: ...Portland, not only as the ...of the Pacific northwest, but ...interests of the Pacific ...tributary country all ...her situation and oppor- ...I am not mistaken." ...which should find echo in ...of every Portlander.

IN SUPREMACY

...watchword and the battle cry of ...this prosperous city. Hitherto ...holding, carrying, careful and ...selling our way cautiously ...foundations securely. We have ...confidence in ourselves,

STILL THE CROWDS COME

Another Human Jam at the Exposition Building Last Night.

A Miscellaneous Classical Programme Rendered That Was Keenly Appreciated—Other Features of the Evening

There was a very large attendance at the exposition building last evening and every one was pleased and many complimentary comments were paid the directors and the city for the fine building, magnificent display and the beautiful music. Strangers to Portland were much surprised to find such a magnificent exposition exceeding even their most sanguine expectations.

A steady stream of well dressed people flocked in, or poured along all the aisles, and up and down the broad staircases of the huge building, and when the band played not only were the galleries packed but the floor of the music hall was pretty well filled with a delighted and appreciative audience, who thoroughly enjoyed every number of the classical programme arranged for the occasion by Signor Liberati.

The overture from Tannhäuser, one of the great Wagner's masterpieces was the first number and its several and intricate movements were followed with evident delight and appreciation by the audience, and Professor Beckman's beautiful, followed by a recital with that close attention to detail he invariably puts all of his pupils' work as director. It is alone capable of doing justice to so grand a piece. It is no less complimentary to the musical culture of those who were present that that to be rendered followed in number, this indicative of a high degree of refined musical culture on those who were present.

Weber's "Invitation a la Valse" from the opera "Le Ballo" Marcherin followed, and in the delicacy and precision of its varied and most technical movements recalled to the mind of the writer and doubtless to the minds of others present the wonderful vocalization of that brilliant artist, Mme. Rosa di Murska who in a short engagement her especially was wont to delight the public day to dispute the honors of the evening not carry them off in triumph with whom the prima donnas who assisted on various occasions the soprano and contralto ladies and higher praise could be extended to both of them than to say that quite as success fully as the dead di Murska the instrumentalists rendered the rapid movements and sonorous and sustained movements of this exquisite score. Hearty applause followed, which would not be denied, and in an encore if good taste had not forbidden it, unconscionable demand upon the time of the performers.

Liberati responded with some of Liszt's most beautiful melancholy preludes to his symphonic poems the delightful strains of which were with the filling of Liberati's genius of the treasures in memory which the sweet melody of each through life and recall in hours of misery. Haydn's Andante from the Surprise symphony opened the second part, after which Liberati achieved fresh distinction by his rendition of Saint Saens' Lolen Concerto, a piece of unusual difficulty and which unknown possibilities in the hands of the great virtuoso. It is not strange if visions of a lonely mere on Avilion's lea, of the dying Arthur passing to his rest with an arm

"Clothed in white Samite mystic wonderful,"

are seen to grasp the sword which was never drawn save in defense of the right nor sheathed without honor by the blameless king were evoked by the transcendent beauty of the song or that the music seemed the very echo of the white sea of the waters which, flutting one wild carol as the dirge floats majestically down the rippling tide and passes from the vision like a dream.

The lateness of the hour precludes anything but even a passing critique of the concluding number. Beethoven's Symphony No 1. Every movement was followed with hushed, even close attention, by the vast throng and at the conclusion it certainly received an ovation. These and added musical recitations increase daily in interest and each increases the satisfaction of the public and further indicates the excellent judgment of the board in securing Liberati. An excellent programme is underlined for both this afternoon and evening, and an attractive one for the sacred concert to-morrow, Sunday afternoon.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON'S PROGRAMME.

March	Liberati
Overture, 'Bund ten Streiche"	Suppe
Waltz 'Norellen	Gungl
Tenor solo Rigoletto'	Verdi
Sig Pesci	
Promenade quadrille	Coote
Intermission of 15 minutes	
Overture, 'Nabucodonasor"	Verdi
Mazourka 'Chatterbox	Fillippo
Se ection, 'Huguenots'	Meyerbeer
Cornet so o	Sig Liberati
Galop, "Von Hausshaus"	Faust

SATURDAY NIGHT'S PROGRAMME.

March	Liberati
Overture Hungarian',	Keler Bela
"The Mill in the Forest" (by request)	Ellenberg
Baritone solo, 'Masked Ball'	Verdi
Sig Bolli.	
Selections from operas by	Gounod
Intermission of 15 minutes	
Overture William Tell'	Rossini
Romanza	Beethoven
Trio from 'Attila' (by request)	Verdi
Mme Hommel, Sigs. Pesci and Bolli	
Cornet so o Fantasia	Hartman
Sig Liberati,	
Grand National Fantasia	Baltone

THE SOUTHERN OREGON EXHIBIT

Jackson and Josephine counties seemed to have "pooled their issues, so to speak, as far as fruits and grapes are concerned that is to a certain extent for while there is an attempt at separation and classification it is so imperfect as to make it out of the question to present a satisfactory catalogue in which each and every exhibitor would receive his just share of mention and praise.

This is to be regretted. An omission on the part of the press in this respect is apt to create a growl against the press and the managers and directors of the exhibition, for with the press behold chiefly responsible, as is usual when anything unconfortable is to be talked out. This is a fact, and is not "wrote" on the late lamented Artemus Ward was wont to remark "castle." And now in this respect right here, the writer thinks it a good if not strictly speaking a precious thing to say that at the next big show, it ought to be announced positively and without any immediate directional reservation or evasion that a box of fruit vegetables grapes berries pumpkins, squashes watermelons cassabas melons canteloupes or otherwise will be allowed a place on any table, shelf, stand, sideboard, kitchen table or otherwise, unless it is plainly surrounded by or attached to tag, or a recipe band or inscription or otherwise, on which shall be legibly written in ink or acid not to be rubbed off, the name of the art le the name of the grower and the name of the locality in which it was grown. If it is to be done the good to her in Israel who sends her butter and her knitting won't have occasion to call their power a "thing" and the draft and cabbage grower will not have occasion to get up on his ear and cuss for some of them do cuss for a fact.

Having free this mind, the reporter feels at liberty to say that in quality, if not in the number of varieties of grapes Southern Oregon has done itself proud. John Miller, of Jacksonville, Jackson county, shows "improved Mission and Sweetwater" both attractive and palatable. But the writer, who arrived in San Diego Cal., thirty one years ago this month, in ill health, after a thirty days ride on a broncho through desert wastes lying between Warner's ranch and the city of fifty millionaire, and found Mission grapes in the plentitude of their purple glory, has been for thirty one years firmly of the opinion that it is at out as different to improve the Mission as a table grape as it is to gild refined gold, paint the lily or add perfume to the violet. J S McFadden of Murphy Or. shows a Mission grape vine eighteen feet long, the growth of 1889 on red land without irrigation near the Applegate river and grown purple clusters reminding one of the Muscatel grapes made to Eschol. He also shows a fine white and a flame-colored grape neither of them labeled.

It is not to be supposed that these are the only varieties grown in that portion of the state, but they are the only ones exhibited so far. And right here comes in the trouble about poor and inappropriate labeling. Some of the exhibits are utterly without the useful appendages.

Worthy of especial note is an exhibit of peaches, unnamed, by Alex Watt, of Josephine county, and of pound pears, some of them nine to ten inches long and fourteen to fifteen inches in circumference. The bulk of the display of apples and pears from Jackson and Josephine counties are bunched together on a table, some plates of them marked by a scrap of letter paper on which in many cases, an almost undecipherable leg, and supposed to be the name of the grower and the name of the fruit, is written with a lead pencil. Unsatisfactory as all this is there is enough beautiful fruit exposed to view to make unnecessary the fear that Jehabod has been written on the panel which tells of the glory of Oregon's red apples.

Another exhibit worthy of note is a box containing a bush of the egg plant bearing three of the peculiar product of this growth. The egg plant is a sort of fest of climate. The delicate bell pepper and perhaps more delicate okra will mature handsomely where the egg plant perishes with a light early spring or early autumn frost, refuses to mature its superlatively excellent and wholesome marrow like bulbs. This egg plant exhibit "scores another" for the climate of Oregon.

Among the minor exhibits from that section, J La Burnett of Douglas county, shows some exceptionally fine sun-dried silver prunes, retaining in a marked degree the sweetness and delicacy of the ripe fruit. Fine specimens of Eagle Point, a box of soft shelled almonds and Thomas Curry shows sun dried prunes, pears peaches and apples. As for Southern Oregon's vegetable exhibit its potatoes corn pumpkins, squashes, and almost everything else in that line, they are there and speak for themselves. The corn stalks reminding one, comparatively speaking of the venerable pioneer's description of a Northwest coast pine tree which was so tall that it took two men to see to the top of it, one of them to look half way up and the other to commence where the first one left off. And then there are Italian and old fashioned chestnuts English and black walnuts, but enough, hickory nuts and almonds.

The Grant's Pass sash and door factory shows some very handsome polished panels of Bird's eye pine, yellow pine sugar pine, red fir, red cedar and Madrona, fit for finishings for the palaces of kings.

Take it altogether Southern Oregon has no back seat in the great Northwest exposition of 1889. If scant justice has been done to her display it is solely because of the imperfect classification which, unfortunately, has been made of the products pertaining to her resources and her many attractions. Certainly fail to attract the attention of the thousands who come to see and learn. And our neighbors across the Calapooia mountains and in the beautiful valleys of the Umpqua, Myrtle creek, the Laquorizer and their many confluents can't fail to see be cause are lasting increased immigration of the wide publicity given to their respective localities through their exhibition at the great exposition of the N P F A in 1889.

Forewarned our good neighbors will come to the next year's exposition better prepared to secure their rights from the press and the intelligent comprehension of the public.

A SUPERB EXHIBIT

Perhaps the most artistic and expensive exhibit in the entire Exposition is that found in the south end of the manufactures hall gallery. This exhibit is rich and elegant in its appointments, the booth being artistically draped with many colored bunting and beautiful banners. It is brilliantly lighted and the rich surroundings serve to set off to the very best possible advantage the magnificent vehicles displayed therein by Messrs. Shaver & Walker the largest carriage dealers on the coast.

A striking feature of this exhibit is a beautiful Studebaker surrey finished in natural wood, with russet leather trimmings. This vehicle is the most elegant in its finish and proportions ever seen in this country and is the envy and admiration of all lovers of fine carriages. The display also includes a beautifully finished light Studebaker open buggy in a handsome glass case, having been built especially for Mr. T. W. Richardson vice president of the North Pacific Industrial Association. Another striking feature of Shaver & Walker's display is a beautiful cutter with silk plush trimmings and glass plates. This is by far the most elegant cutter ever seen in this country and was ordered especially for Mr Walker. Burrell Every inch of space is filled with other fine vehicle of the celebrated Studebaker Manufacturing Company who are the largest builders of fine vehicles in the world. It was this factory that furnished all the carriages for President Harrison among the fine vehicles displayed by Shaver & Walker is to be noted a magnificent Morocco trimmed landau Studebaker Kensington road wagon, an attractive four wagon landau, a handsome two and four horse Brewster coach, and many other fine vehicles.

This display is fully in keeping with the acknowledged prominence of Shaver & Walker, as being the largest dealers in fine vehicles on the coast their stock being the most complete comprising every kind of vehicle on wheels at prices to suit everybody. They also include a fine and complete assortment of harness robes whips and carriage furnishings of all descriptions in which lines they are acknowledged leaders.

All visitors to the exposition will be richly repaid by a careful inspection of this elaborate exhibit and at the same time will receive free of charge all orders entitling them to equal chances in the drawing for the thirty six grand prizes to be distributed free by Shaver & Walker on the closing day of the exposition.

LABOR SAVING DEVICES.

Probably no other invention of modern times has done so much to economize time, reduce expenses and facilitate the dispatch of office business and to lighten the labor of overworked literary and professional men as the Remington Standard Typewriter. It embodies the fundamental principles of writing machines, and embraces patented devices which are essential to the construction of a successful and practical type writer. For fifteen years it has been the standard and to day is far ahead of all competitors in the essential elements of strength durability perfect alignment and ease of manipulation. Messrs. G. W. Wickson & Co. exhibit a number of the very latest improved Remingtons a line of special cabinets and desks, and an endless variety of time and labor saving devices. You should not fail to visit their exhibit or call at their office 141 Front street.

THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY

The display of the Standard Oil company presents by all means the most picturesque appearance of any of the exhibits at the fair and the ingenuity exercised in its construction is the object of general comment from the passers by. This display consists of a miniature oil field and is designed to represent the actual modus operandi of the Standard Oil works in an oil field from which the celebrated Pearl oil is produced. The oil derricks the pipe lines and the pumping stations, showing where the oil is pumped from the field into the tanners, all appeared in proper fantastic dimensions. What attracts particular attention is the train of miniature oil cars, drawn by a steam engine of like proportions which is in constant motion. The little train first appears emerging from a mountain tunnel, winds around into full view and in a short lost sight of as it plunges again into a subterranean passage. The whole device is at once amusing, entertaining and instructive. One feature, which might properly appear in connection with this representation will be introduced to-morrow and will materially enhance the already pleasing effect.

PICKLES AND PRESERVES.

The Portland Preserving Company, whose business is carried on at Nos 49 A street and 11 second street, are without doubt the representative preserving company of the Pacific Northwest. At the Industrial fair this year may be seen their display of pickles mustard cauliflower and table sauces. This latter article improving rapidly into popular favor, and the practical demonstration of this fact is found in the record of their fast increasing sales. Connoisseurs of delicate condiments pronounce the table sauce prepared by this company to be of exquisite flavor and in every way superior to any other sauce which is put up in this part of the country. This company has been existence but a very short time and even at this early date it is said has attained proportions which have surpassed the most sanguine expectations of the proprietors, Messrs. A. H. Devers, Thomas S. Flanigan and Oscar Beer.

A REMINDER.

Visitors to the fair should bear in mind that although there is a very commodious display of the representative industries of Oregon at the industrial building, there are still in the city certain exhibits which can not be found there and which it may be useful to know about and to see. Notable among these is the display of Huffman & Pengleton the deservedly popular proprietors of the leading men's furnishing goods establishment in Portland. This display can be seen only at No 153 First street, for the reason that owing to a train of circumstances over which they had no control, these gentlemen were unable to make an exhibit at the fair this year. Those who may be interested in knowing where they can find the most elegant line of men's furnishing goods in the city, will do well to call and observe for themselves.

OUR NOTES

The exhibit of Lownsdale, Wheeler & Co. continues to receive unstinted attention at the fair. Sightseers stop to examine the elegant line of books and stationery which is to be seen there. The "American Prize cyclopedia" complete in twenty eight volumes, which appears among the many valuable books is the only one of the kind in the city.

There are no stands at the fair so generally patronized but those of Mssrs. Bamm & Brandes the leading confectioners and caterers of the city. These gentlemen with commendable enterprise, are making much of their fine candy right in the building, and the delicious and appetizing sweets is watched with no little degree of interest by the ladies and the little ones. Bamm & Brandes have long enjoyed the reputation of selling only the purest and best of goods and there are no higher standing candies in the market to-day than those bearing their brand. All fair visitors who desire the best of candy, taffy lemonade or soda will find their patronage duly appreciated at the stands of Bamm & Brandes above all others.

FOR FAIR VISITORS.

Information That May Prove of Value to Strangers in the City

Messrs Gordon Bros at No 167 First street of this city who are to-day recognized as the leading tailors extend in most cordial invitation to all visitors to call at their establishment. Messrs. Gordon Bros. have in Portland an unexpected stock, elegant line of all kinds of suitings. The goods carried by this firm include the latest and most fashionable patterns and fit and cases that guarantees as perfect a fit as can be obtained in any of the largest New York establishments. Prices the very lowest.

It may be well for all who are in search of carpeting specially to the many strangers now in the city to remember that J. Zimmerman the people's upholsterer at First and Yamhill street carries a full assortment of all kinds in the city. These mean which are sold fresh from his refrigerators are sold from 10 to 5 per cent lower than by any other butcher in the city and it is the boast of Zimmerman that none but the freshest meats ever leave his stalls. He kills only the fattest animals in all cases.

NOTICE TO PLEASURE SEEKERS.—A. J. Commins livery stables No 124 Sixth near Washington has the largest and best stock of livery carriages. In addition to which we have just received the finest line of hacks and coupes in the city. All orders promptly filled. Telephone No 372.

The place to get shaved is at the O. K. shaving parlors, 124 First street next to First National bank. None but the best of workmen employed. Clean towels and sharp razors. P. Harrington, proprietor.

To the visitors in Portland.—If in need of any trunks or valises call on E. Abraham & Co. manufacturers and dealers, 147 Front street opposite the Esmond.

The Kelleh a cash market 86 B street between Fourth and Fifth. All kinds of fish, oysters, poultry and game. The best and cheapest in the city.

The I. X. L. windmill has proven itself to be the best, most serviceable and cheapest of all mills. John Polk agent, foot of Morrison street.

For the finest cigars tobacco and smokers articles call at Sichel & Mayer's fine corners 76 First street, and at the Exposition building.

Take a trip to Albina to-day and while there call at the office of J. P. Menefee. He can show you bargains in real estate.

For First Class Hacks and Livery go to the Fashion stables corner of sixth and Oak streets. H. D. Jones, proprietor.

For fine candies, drinks, a restaurant 34 First street, for first-class meals and service. Bamm & Brandes proprietors.

While attending the fair drop in the Portland restaurant 118 first street between Oak and Pine.

For fresh fruits candies and fine cigars call at C. M. Forbes, corner of Washington and Ninth.

See those beautiful souvenir of Oregon scenery at Mrs. Barchus's studio 140½ Third street.

City Stables corner Second and Stark. Livery sale and feed stables. J. M. Shearer.

Merchant Note—The largest in the city. Corner Third and B streets.

Dime Menagerie, 169 Third street between Morrison and Yamhill.

Coughs, colds and sore throat cured by Kidd's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

SANDY IS STILL HOPEFUL.

Judge Stearns Declares His Intention to Sign the Bill of Exceptions

Olds Says if He Is Granted a New Trial He Will Present His Case in Better Shape, and Bring Out Many Strong Points

Judge Stearns told an OREGONIAN reporter yesterday that he would sign the bill of exceptions in the case of Sandy Olds the condemned murderer of Emil Weber. The bill is very voluminous embracing eleven pages of type-written copy and copious extracts from THE OREGONIAN'S editorial comments on the case and the connection of the police with it. In a general way, exceptions are taken to the irregularity in the selection of the jury in the admission of the evidence of Tom Williams, gambler so far as it pertained to the raising of a purse by the gamblers to defend Olds and to the refusal of the court to instruct the jury that the brass weight found where Weber fell was a dangerous weapon.

The document one is within a brief review of Olds's two trials in the first of which the jury disagreed and the second time he was convicted. It goes on to say that when the case was called for the second trial there were twenty three jurors of the regular panel in attendance all of whom had in one instance or more in the first trial. Twelve of them were on duty in department No 1 and the names of the remaining eleven were placed in the box to be drawn. Objection was raised to the proceeding on the following grounds:

First—That the jury box did not contain the names of all the jurors in attendance.

Second—Because each and every juror whose name was in the jury box or in attendance had not been examined as a juror in the case.

Third—Because the defendant could not legally be tried for the second time a plea similar to that of the court during which the first trial took place the regular panel of jurors having once been exhausted.

The objections were overruled and the drawing of the jury was proceeded with. None of the jurors having accepted a special venire was ordered issued to which the defense objected on the grounds that the regular panel had not been exhausted. This objection was also overruled.

The bill maintained that the special venire was void in that the court had no authority to summon the jurors and consequently the second trial was illegal.

District Attorney McGinn, when seen gave it as his opinion that the supreme court would not grant Olds a new trial. He said the state had as strong a case as ever and he could not see what the supreme court could do.

Olds was reading in his cage in murderers row when the reporter called to see him. He is looking much better than he has been for some time and says he is getting well. Since his conviction someone has given him a drug of joy which he placed in a tin cup. It has grown some, and has begun to entwine its length about the iron bars.

"I am a great lover of flowers, said Olds. "A man in here gets no chance to see anything not even sunshine and a sprig of ivy relieves the tedium somewhat."

"Do you expect to get a new trial?" asked the reporter.

"I have all the hope in the world that the supreme court will grant me a new trial. If it does, I hope to put my case in better shape and to bring out points which have never been brought out before. These points were covered by the interview with me published in THE OREGONIAN after my conviction. The public has never had a thorough understanding of my case. My idea is that I have never had a fair and unprejudiced trial."

GEO. W. ANDERSON BROUGHT BACK.

The Alleged Forger Now Occupies a Cell in the City Jail

Officer H. D. Griffin returned from Seattle yesterday afternoon having in custody George W. Anderson the alleged forger, who was arrested on dispatches sent by Chief of Police S. B. Parrish.

Anderson had obtained his release through habeas corpus proceedings but was rearrested the second time just before the arrival of Officer Griffin with the requisition papers. He then resigned himself to the inevitable and accompanied the officer.

Being asked whether he had any explanation to give regarding his alleged crimes, he replied in the negative. He would not even say anything about the $17 he is charged with obtaining under false pretenses. "I will consult my lawyer," said he "and everything will come out all right. I have no uneasiness regarding the consequences of my alleged misdoings. Further than that, he had nothing to say.

Anderson is a young man apparently about 25 years of age. He is good looking, dresses nattily and has the appearance of a prosperous young business man.

PERSONAL.

J. T. Forrest editor of the *Bee* at Chehalis Wn., came down on the city yesterday to visit the exposition.

H. E. Kidder has associated himself with the Denver Texas & Fort Worth railroad and has opened a branch office in this city.

Mr. J. E. Blaine, general ticket and passenger agent of the Kansas City Memphis & Iowa railroad, and C. H. Holbridge who holds the same position with the Minneapolis & St. Louis Company, are in the city.

Mr. Sidney Dell, late of the Portland bar has removed his law office to Astoria. He will have his headquarters at Judge Bowlby's office for the present but will be absent a good deal on his ranch in the Nehalem valley.—*Astorian.*

DUKE OF PORTLAND

Nearly 6000 people have visited the Dime Menagerie within the last three days to pay their respects to little Duke of Portland the baby buffalo. Mr. Winston will continue to call attention to the edification of the children of Portland who attend the reception tendered them by the little duke this afternoon.

LELIOLE SPECIALTIES COMING.

The *Chronicle* says nearly everybody who reads the English German Swedish Danish or Norwegian languages or about Sun Francisco when in need of expert medical assistance, is directed go to Drs. Hoff & Co.'s big World Dispensary 400 Geary street. The staff physician will visit Portland October 9 and 10 and have private offices for free consultation at the Hoffman House.

DR. GIESEY'S LOST HORSE

Dr. A. J. Giesey will pay a reward of $50 for the return of his horse and buggy. The horse is a dark bay about fifteen hands high weighs between 900 and 1000 pounds and his left hind leg is very straight at the joint. The buggy is open red geared and was made by Anderson and Gray.

Once in Six Time.

Eight five hours Portland to Chicago, 21 hours quicker than by other line. Equipment first-class in every respect. Union Pacific office 81 First street corner Oak. G. S. Taylor, ticket agent.

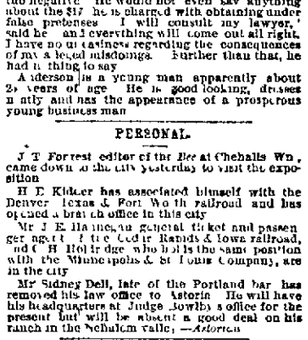
It is the latest design and a stylish cut that gives a gentleman a good appearance. You can get both at Joe Poheim's. A perfect fit and a stylish cut at Joe Poheim's. The Tailor, 73 Morrison street near Fourth.

Atlantic Ocean Travel

For rates and steamer reservations call at Northern Pacific ticket office No 121 First street corner Washington.

For fine tailoring at popular prices—latest designs and perfect fit—go to Joe Poheim, The Tailor 73 Morrison street, near Fourth.

Hacking, coughing, spitting stop it with Kidd's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.



DR. R. H. RANDOLPH

U. S. HOSPITAL & PALMERS. SPECIFICS. Therapeutic Baths for Rheumatism, nervous Diseases especially for ladies. A lady electrician always in attendance.

CHRONIC DISEASES

A specialty. Particular attention given to Cancers, Tumors, Weak Genitre and all morbid growths. Use the Germicide treatment the only painless and certain cure for such diseases. Send for question sheet and full particulars. Consultation free and terms reasonable. 373½ First st. Portland, Or. I am agent for the celebrated Germicide Remedies for Oregon and Washington. Send for price list.

GRAND OPENING.—On the 18th and 19th of September, the ladies of Portland and vicinity are invited to call and inspect the finest display of FRENCH HATS And Bonnets ever brought to the Coast. MISS A. S. JORGENSEN, 165 First st.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

NEW YORK'S GREAT CHEMIST.

This is to certify that I have analyzed Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. I find it composed of pure materials, compounded on correct scientific principles. The ingredients are accurately and scientifically proportioned. Hence, bread or biscuit prepared with it are better suited for digestion.

R. OGDEN DOREMUS, M. D., LL. D.
Late professor of Chemistry in the New York Medical College. Prof. Chemistry and Toxicology in the College of the City of New York.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., New York, Chicago, San Francisco.

KEEN CUTTER AND SILVER STEEL
Cor. 2d & Morrison Sts.

—FOR—
MEN AND BOYS!

We are determined to draw the crowds to our immense store, which is the largest clothing house west of Chicago.

4 : BIG STORES! : 4
All in One Room.

To make things awful lively this week 300 Children's Suits, ages 4 to 14 years, at $3, 300 Children's Cheviot Suits, sizes 4 to 14, at $4. While I last I closed out in one big lot 600 Children's Suits, sizes 4 to 14, and will sell them at $5 and $6 each. They are worth one-third more than prices asked.

Men's Suits and Overcoats.

Examine our stock and prices, compare them with our competitors, see how bad we beat them.

We are World Beaters for Clothing!

KEEN CUTTER AND SILVER STEEL
COR. 2d & MORRISON STS.

CARPETS, RUGS, PORTIERES, ETC.

—WE CARRY BY FAR—
THE LARGEST STOCK!
THE NEWEST STYLES!
AT MODERATE PRICES!

WALTER BROTHERS
Corner First and Yamhill Streets.
—GOODS SOLD AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL—

NEW GOODS!!! NEW STORE
An Elegant Stock of Clothing.
LOW PRICES.
Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Etc.
Sam Rosenblatt & Co., 249 First St.
Between Main and Madison.

AMUSEMENTS

COLUMBIA'S MUSEE AND THEATRE.
Lessee and Manager.....Mr. Columbia
MISS CLYDE HARRIS
Supported by the Musee Theatre Dramatic Company
Week commencing Monday Sept. 30 the Greatest Melo-Drama in Six Acts
THE CONVICT'S DAUGHTER
New Scenery! Excellent Cast!
ENTIRE CHANGE IN THE MUSEE.
WILLIAM COURTNEY'S COMEDY CO.
EVERY SATURDAY CHILDREN'S DAY.
Matinee Wednesday and Saturday at 1:30 P. M.
Admission—To Musee 10c. Seats in Theatre 10c, 20c and 30c, according to location. Box seats—Matinee 25c evening 50c. Seats reserved six days in advance without extra charge at box office and Wiley B. Allen's music store 311 First st. Telephone 600.
Doors open daily at 7 P. M. Musee performances commences at 7:30. Theater performance at 8:30.

NEW PARK THEATER

Five nights and Wednesday matinee commencing Monday Eve., Oct. 7.
"HOME AGAIN"
First appearance in this city since her successful European tour of the charming comedienne
PATTI ROSA
Introducing her new play
MARGERY DAW
Incidental to the play Patti Rosa and company will introduce songs and dances, trick duets, bell-leys and banjo solos etc. etc.
Sale of seats will commence Friday morning at Hoyt & Co.'s and D. A. Grant's.

CLINTON'S THEATER ROYAL.
Corner Third and Alder Sts.
Wednesday, Oct. 2—Five Nights Only.
Mable Santley's Blondes.
The Big 4: The Three Cluters' The Two Duos' The Solitaires' And 35 Artists!
The theater has been painted, decorated and refitted with a complete stock of elegant scenery direct from Sosman & Landis' studio, Chicago.

CORT'S STANDARD THEATER
Monday, Sept. 30, 1889.
9 NEW STARS 9
THE 4 CARLES 4
PROF DAVID
HALLETT & RAYMOND
THE BROKETTS.....AND 30 OTHERS

AMUSEMENTS—Continued.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 6
Grand Mexican Tournament
And Fiesta De Vaqueros!
Under the auspices of the Northwestern Cattle Co. at Clinton and McCoy's ball grounds, East Portland.
Mexican Vaqueros vs. American Cowboys
In spirited contests an illustrations of the customs usages and habits of the great cattle ranges of the frontiers. The most noted experts in the saddle from Idaho, Montana, Washington, California, Mexico and Oregon will compete for prizes in roping, riding, corralling and tying wild broncos and cattle. Daredevil feats of horsemanship, fancy riding, picking up, buck jumping, etc. A competent committee of judges will award the prizes. Gates open at 1:30 P. M., performance at 2:30. Admission 50c, children 25c, take Jefferson street ferry.

Born October 1, 1889.
"DUKE OF PORTLAND,"
The Baby Buffalo, at the
DIME MENAGERIE
169 Third Street.

STUBBS & LAWRENCE
Are Headquarters for
L. S. SLARRETT'S
[illegible] STOVES.
85 First St., PORTLAND, OR.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

FOR CLATSKANIE.
Steamer G. W. Shaver leaves Alder-street wharf at 6 A. M., on Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Clatskanie and way landings.

WATCHES
—UNTIL—
[illegible] SOLD
Between the hours of 6 and 10 o'clock
[illegible] SPECIAL
2000
[illegible] SPECTACLES
With Gold Caps and Paragon Frames
At $1.75 each.
This Evening, Saturday, October 5th, between the hours of 6 and 10 o'clock only at this price.
See Display in our Clothing Window.
Strangers Always Welcome at Our Store!
We are Headquarters for Men's, Youths' and Boys'
CLOTHING
Of Every Description.
New Lines of Gent's Winter Underwear and Hosiery Just Opened.
Our Prices the Lowest!

[illegible] & FRANK
COUNTERS
Office, Store and Saloon Fittings
EAST PORTLAND MILL &
Seventh and N Sts., East P.

THE SALE
43 Second Street, corner Ash
HAS A COMPLETE BATH
Turkish, Russian, Electric and Vapor

If you do not take them you will surely be troubled with Neuralgia, etc. Stop taking quinine and
GOOD BEDS FOR THOSE WISHING TO
Hours: Ladies—8 to 12 noon. Gents—12 noon only, 8 to 12 noon.

CAUTION
W. L. DOUGLAS
To protect the wearer and myself against high prices and inferior shoes, I stamp my name and the price on the bottom of all shoes before they leave the factory. If your dealer offers you shoes without W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on the bottom, do not be deceived thereby but send direct to the factory, enclosing the advertised price, and a pair will be sent you by return mail or express. Shoes sent by mail postage free. Catalogue free on application. Take no substitute. If you want Congress, Button or Lace Boots, and be sure to give size and width you want. I can fit any foot. I have a great variety of widths sizes and half sizes. If the shoes I sell you are not entirely satisfactory after wearing them one month, return them to me, and I will exchange them for you, or refund the money paid for them. I have no agents in any town or city in the United States, and sell no shoes by mail or express, except those made to measure. Beware of dealers who offer shoes said to be "just as good" as W. L. Douglas'. They are not as good, and are not as cheap. Beware of dealers who offer shoes said to be "just as good" as W. L. Douglas'. They are not as good, and are not as cheap.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
$3 SHOE FOR LADIES.
$5,000 will be paid to any person who will prove the following lines will be found to be of other than
$5.00 SHOE GENUINE HAND-SEWED, warranted from $7 to $8.
$4.00 SHOE THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY Equals custom made shoes costing from $5 to $6.
$3.50 SHOE FOR POLICEMEN. Railroad Men inside as a hand-sewed shoe. No tacks or wax.
$2.50 SHOE IS UNEXCELLED FOR HEAVY WEAR.
$2.25 SHOE WORKINGMEN'S. Is the best in the world. Every pair warranted to wear a man a year.
$2.00 SHOE IS EQUAL TO SHOES THAT COST $3 to $4. Will wear longer than any shoe ever sold at the price.
$2.00 SHOE FOR BOYS is the best School Shoe in the world.
$1.75 SHOE YOUTH'S SCHOOL, gives the small Boys a fair trial. Will wear longer than any shoe ever sold at the price.
All made in Congress Button and Lace.
W. L. DOUGLAS' $3 AND $2 SHOES
Both Ladies' $3 Shoes are made in sizes from 1 to 7 including half sizes, and in widths to fit all feet, from AAA to E, including Narrow, Medium and Wide Square Toes. STYLES OF LADIES' SHOES: "The French Opera," "The Spanish Arch Opera," "The Medium Common Sense." All made in Button or Opera in Pro't Lace, on $3 Shoe only.
Consumers should remember that W. L. DOUGLAS is the largest manufacturer of this class of shoes in the world, supplying shoes direct from factory thus giving all the profits to the wearer.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.
For Sale by WIBERG & HOLLABAUGH, 16 Portland.

THE PARKE & LACY MACHINERY CO.
33 and 35 North Front Street, Portland, Oregon.
Horizontal, Vertical, Automatic, Compound & Slide Valve
Boilers From 5 to 100-Horse Power.
A full stock of the above on hand.
PLANERS, MOULDERS, BAND SAWS, MORTISERS AND TENONERS
And Complete Outfits for
SASH, DOOR, BLIND AND FURNITURE FACTORIES.
SAW MILLS, PLANING MILLS, RAILROAD SHOPS, CONCENTRATING, LEACHING AND SMELTING

SIXTEEN PAGES
VOL. VIII.—NO. 45.

A LEGEND OF THE SILETZ

The Tradition That a Midnight Ride Secured From an Indian Love Stronger Than Ambition—The Story of Warrior's Wooing and His Pursuit to Death in the Dark Waters

Written for The Sunday Oregonian

Beneath a wooded crest it softly flows,
O'erhowned by changing moving, tree like skies,
Upon its banks the weeping willow grows,
Trailing in the clear river's fall and rise.

On, silent cutting out a rugged way,
It swiftly moves in might, nor stops in day.
Sometimes it ripples but often sparkles in glee,
As o'er its pearly bottom to the sea.

In its placid breast, all many a tale
Retains as pure love rough as winter's gale,
Remains to history the untouched gold
That never well be through all ages told.

A dusky fisherman sits by the stream,
His present but a long day dream,
An Indian chief stripped of barbaric glow,
The mere he hunts with tomahawk or bow.

Let gloomy woes may come and days may go
But the Siletz from its source will ever flow
Its waters steady, rapid cool and clear,
Transparent, like a woman a dewy tear.

The Siletz river is a cool clear stream that empties into the Yaquina and the Yaquina moves onward, contributing its volume to the Pacific ocean. Half a century ago all the neighborhood was alive with Indians who hunted the deer and fished the same streams. Gone to question them but never reply, for while steadily advanced encroachment by inch upon the ground that the red man clung to be his own until a land of hatred burned within the savage's breast the grasping spirit of the white man. It is a great pity it is that the Indian's history is not better known to chronicle the story of his race or to make some permanent record of the rich traditions. Whence came they? Why they are not yet been solved. With whatsoever it may they affiliated they were crafty cruel, brave and independent men, strong in affection and mighty in hatred.

The Indian that dwells upon the reservation that bends over the hop fields that fringe the town and periodically swaps his hard earned coin for one in which shines the characteristics of his race. His eye is dead and dull his hand has lost its cunning his step is heavy and his entire system is fallen away from him like the leaves that fall from the trees in autumn days.

During a brief vacation I paid a visit to the Siletz reservation on which there still reside the last representatives of the forty tribes which in the fifties numbered thousands of warriors and now constitute a quiet quaint frontier village whose individual members possess little of the accurate historical memory of the past and who are unable to say by any general epithet that they are neither contented with their graves faults and spoilers nor distinguished by any prominent characteristics.

I mingled out as Indian from among the rest, whose bent form and wrinkled face betokened age, and engaged him in conversation. I shared tobacco with him and he agreed to give me a canoe ride upon the bosom of the river beneath the soft shadows of the resplendent goddess of the night.

First the evening crept on daylight faded into shadow. The night followed leaden in the air the croak of the frog the splash of retiring birds the song of whippoorwill in succession. Then the moon arose a ball of gold drove away the darkness and as it rose amid the stars it seemed to change to silver making all the landscape fair and bright and all the hills radiant with its glow.

The velvet grass melted here and there as we went where the canoe lay had moored to trees upon the river's bank. The canoe rocked as we seated ourselves but out into the stream and were upon an unruffled current beneath the Indian's steady strokes we quickly shot out into the clear murmuring stream.

No word was uttered. Creation seemed to sleep. Yet the bank that skirted the river on either side appeared to be alive with fairies and spectres. Images floated before the vision in phantasmagoric shape. The trees seemed peopled with the spirits that had gone before. Awe inspired me. My companion entered the soul. But still we swiftly glided along the winding course through which the Siletz river from out the hills had cut its way for ages.

At length I broke the almost sacred silence. I strove to win the savage out of his moody silence. I spoke of the past, of strong brave warriors, of passionate maidens. I spoke of the deer, of the bears were plentiful and the deer in herds were rich sport for the dusky hunters. I spoke of wars and battles conquests and triumphs, and of the war dance of victorious braves. At length the eye of the red man began to glisten beneath the moonlight with awakened enthusiasm. He spoke briefly, and this is what he said:

"Many moons ago, as many as the rocks that lie upon the river's bottom are there with white skin came from where we know not, and settled near Dry Water (Yaquina) where the water at times is very salty. The Indians loved him. He was good to them, about the deer, caught the fish and made a home and to that home he took a wife, a daughter for his wife.

In time other white men came. The people of the good man sought him out, followed him over and beyond the hills. They sought to buy him, some for land, some for gold but gold they sought to buy him. He would not go. No art no gold nor would win him from his Indian bride. She became a temptress of rare

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A LEGEND OF THE SILETZ.

The Tradition That a Midnight River Rite Secured From an Indian.

Love Stronger Than Ambition—The Story of a Warrior's Wooing and His Pursuit to Death in the Dark Waters.

Written for The Sunday Oregonian.

[illegible] a wooded crest it softly flows,
[illegible] murmured by changing, moving, troubled
[illegible] ripples,
[illegible] where the weeping willow grows,
[illegible] the checkered river's fall and rise.

[illegible] ling ons a rugged way,
[illegible] scores by night, nor stops in day.
[illegible] laughter, but often swells in glee,
[illegible] in the years it murmurs to the sea.

[illegible] breast, full many a tide,
[illegible] a love, rough as winter's gale,
[illegible] a love, true as the untouched gold,
[illegible] to history the untouched gold,
[illegible] will be through all ages told.

[illegible] Athenian sits by the stream,
[illegible] like a long day dream,
[illegible] chief, stripped of barbaric glow,
[illegible] steady, limpid, cool and clear,
[illegible] like a woman's dewy tear.

To Siletz river is a cool, clear stream that empties into the Yaquina, and the Yaquina empties into the ocean, contributing volume to the Pacific ocean. Half a century ago all this region was alive with Indians, who lived in the deer and fished the salmon with [illegible] question their native right. But the [illegible] steadily advanced, encroaching inch [illegible] upon the ground that the red man [illegible] his own, until a furid flame of [illegible] turned within the savage breast at [illegible] stepping feet of the Caucasians. A [illegible] is that the Indians have had no [illegible] to chronicle the story of their race [illegible] some permanent record of their [illegible] ons. "Whence came they?" has [illegible] been solved. With whatsoever tribe [illegible] dwelled, they were crafty, cruel, brave [illegible] independent men, strong in affection, [illegible] in hate.

The Indian that dwells upon the reservation, just beside the hop fields, that visits the town and periodically swaps his hard-earned coin for mean whisky, has lost the characteristics of his race. His eye is dead [illegible], its hand has lost its cunning, his [illegible], and his enthusiasm has fallen [illegible] him like the leaves that forsake the trees in autumn days.

During a brief vacation I paid a visit to the Siletz reservation on which 600 Indians [illegible] the last representatives of nearly [illegible] tribes, which in the fifties numbered [illegible] thousands of warriors and squaws. They [illegible] a quiet, quaint, inoffensive society, [illegible] individual members possess little [illegible] historical memory of the past, and [illegible] so uninspired by any great hope of the [illegible] who are neither tainted with very [illegible] faults or disorders, nor distinguished [illegible] prominent or characteristic virtues.

I espied out an Indian from among the [illegible] less bent form and wrinkled face betokened age, and engaged him in conversation. I shared tobacco with him and he agreed to give me a canoe ride upon the placer of the river beneath the soft shimmer of the resplendent goddess of the night.

[illegible] the evening crept on, daylight fading into shadow. The night followed, bearing [illegible] on the croak of the frog, the echo of [illegible] birds, the song of wakeful insect creation. Then the moon, first a ball of [illegible] drove away the darkness, and as it rose amid the stars it seemed to change to [illegible], making all the landscape fair and near [illegible] the hills radiant with its glow.

[illegible] reed grass nodded beneath our tread as we [illegible] where the canoe lay hid among the [illegible] on the river's bank. The frail bark [illegible] as we seated ourselves, but out we [illegible] were upon an unruffled course, as [illegible] the Indian's steady strokes we [illegible] shot into the clear murmuring stream.

A word was uttered. Creation seemed [illegible]. To the bank that skirted the river on either side appeared to be alive with cigars and spectres. Images flouted before the [illegible] in phantasmagoric shape. The woods seemed peopled with the spirits that had [illegible] before. Awe inspired me. Mystery [illegible] my soul. But still we swiftly sped [illegible] the winding course through which the [illegible] river, from out the hills, had cut its way to ages.

[illegible] the almost sacred silence, striving [illegible] with the savage out of his moody silence; [illegible] of the past, of strife, brave warriors, [illegible] maidens; spoke of the time when [illegible] were plentiful, and the deer and [illegible] were rich sport for the dusky hunt[illegible]; [illegible] and battles, conquests and slaughters, [illegible] the war dance of victorious braves, [illegible] the eyes of the red man gleamed [illegible] the moonlight with awakened enthusiasm. Bespoke briefly, and this is what [illegible]:

"Many moons ago, as many as the rocks that lie upon the river's bottom, a man with white skin came from where we know not, and settled near Dry Water (a place where the water at times is very shallow). The Indians loved him. He was good. He shot the deer, caught the fish and made a home, and in that home he took a warrior's daughter for his wife.

"In time other white men came. The [illegible] of the good man sought him out [illegible] over and beyond the hills, and with [illegible] gold they sought to buy him back to [illegible] land; to leave the Indian wife. He [illegible] go. No sir, no gold nor bribe [illegible] him from his Indian bride, and to [illegible] a stern Klootchman, rare in beauty [illegible] grew to the full flush of [illegible] and the son of a great chief [illegible] his tale of love into her ear.

"Then the whites became greedy. They [illegible] land, and out of it they made things [illegible]. They killed the bear and elk with the [illegible] of death. They took the maids, and [illegible] them, flung them away again, and at their wrongs all the red men [illegible] full of fire, and thirsted for the [illegible] for blood and vengeance.

"Many chiefs then met in secret conclave, and on the new moon swore to drive the [illegible] into the sea. All was in readiness, when the good white man he must die. [illegible] cursed white men swept away forever. The young son of the chief was given command of many braves. The old warrior took pride in his offspring. He had whispered into the ear of his son the great deeds [illegible] his ancestry until he felt the boy would [illegible] cruelly and vengeance the mightiest [illegible] of the past.

"But the young warrior heeded not. His heart was not for war or blood. His dreams were of love and ambition. When the latter [illegible] came his heart failed him. Love was too strong. He entered his lips and bartered [illegible] fragrance of his race for love. The [illegible] at them failed. [illegible]

"Then the warriors sought and found the [illegible]. Threats were uttered and murmurs [illegible] and the sun arose until they reached [illegible]. Mighty anger heaved within his [illegible]. His flesh and blood he sworn could [illegible] traitor. Discontent was great. The [illegible] caught the boy and brought him. [illegible] The young warrior's bravery was as [illegible] as his love. When confronted by [illegible] he boldly spoke the truth, revealed [illegible], and folding his arms, without a [illegible] looked for death.

"The old chief wept, yet more in anger [illegible] in pity. They pinioned the prisoner. [illegible] gathered faggots and limbs of trees [illegible] beneath the pale light of the moon, and [illegible] neither spoke nor flinched.

"Towards night had come he loosed his [illegible] and fled, but scarcely had he gone [illegible] when the whole tribe followed together in [illegible] pursuit. Here you see a hill crest, [illegible] high up above the water's [illegible] behind. [illegible] arrows sped from a hundred [illegible] bows [illegible] him. He stood high [illegible] there all day. They sought to make [illegible] prisoner and some advanced upon [illegible] him his pursuers were very close [illegible] all chance of escape had gone, the [illegible] gave one awful piercing [illegible] cry echoed far away among the hills, [illegible] leaping out into the air. A mighty burst went up from the warriors, and ere the sound had died away a dull splash was heard and the body of the faithful lover sank beneath the river's surface and disappeared forever.

"The maiden heard the sad intelligence, and it was not long before she joined her lover in the great country beyond the stars."

The story told, the Indian's lips again were sealed and no sound could be heard save the rippling waters and the splash of the oars, as they dipped with steady stroke into the river. Quickly the primitive canoe sped on to where it was always moored. We clambered up the bank and parted. The moon still shone and all the earth was silvered by its mellow gleam. The silence was complete; all the world seemed celebrating nature's rest.

MELVIN G. WINSTOCK.

BENNIE AND EDDIE SHOES.

What a New York Man of an Inquiring Turn of Mind Found Out.

New York Times.

"I want a pair of girl's shoes," said a man to the floor-walker of a big Sixth-avenue shoe store a day or two ago.

"Just aisle on the left, sir, if you please."

The man stumbled over a doormat, struck his shin on the sharp edge of a settee in his effort to avoid running against a diminutive mother who was helping fit a large-sized child with a pair of shoes, said something inexcusable not far enough under his breath to escape the ear of the diminutive mother; she said, "Oh, my!" to which the man responded, "Don't mention it, pray," and tipped his hat, hurried along, and finally got within the last aisle.

To him a sub-floor-walker: "Been waited on?" "Neow, I hain't," with a dash of sarcasm that passed undiscovered. "Miss Terwilliger, wait on this gentleman."

Miss Terwilliger was a pretty little blonde, and the sarcasm vanished from the man's tones. She looked up a long way to the man's eyes and asked: "What kind of shoes do you wish, sir?" She looked as full of fun as last week was full of weather. He said, "I want a pair of girl's school shoes."

"What size, please?"

"Number 4½, Bennie."

The word "Bennie" acted like an introduction from their best friends on all the sales-girls within ear-shot. It was fired off with a good lung pressure, and half a dozen who knew what it meant looked up and laughed and cast pleasant glances at the big man.

Little Miss Terwilliger laughed and turned away quickly to a dumb waiter connecting with the stock room in the basement. "Send me up six pairs of girls' school 4½ Bennie," she called, and then turned her head away to conceal her mirth. Presently she returned with a pair of shoes, size 4½ B. The man said: "These are too narrow."

"But you called for Bennie, didn't you?"

"Yes, but I didn't know what it meant. I heard one of the salesgirls call for a 'Bennie,' and an overpowering curiosity to find out who 'Bennie' was or what 'Bonnie' meant led me to call for it. I saw by the commotion it made that you have a shop meaning for it. I suppose 'Bennie' is your love name for B, isn't it?"

"It is the name we use in this store for B widths."

"Well, then, what does C stand for?"

"Charlie."

"And D?"

"Davie."

"And E?"

"Eddie."

"Bennie, Charlie, Davie, Eddie. And A, does that stand for Andie?"

"No; A stands for itself. You see, all the other letters have the E sound, and in calling through the speaking tube for them we had the same trouble in distinguishing between them that you have over the telephone. So we invented names to distinguish the widths of the shoes that correspond in their first letter with the size letters."

"But why do you give them boys' names? Why didn't you call them Bessie and Clara and Dollie and Emma?"

"Oh, they come along quicker when we call them by boys' names." This was delivered as a parting shot, but the inquisitive little clerk remembered that she hadn't sold her shoes, so she added: "What size do you want, sir?"

"Well, you see my daughter had the misfortune to be born out West—in Chicago, you know."

"Then you want 4½ Eddie, I suppose," the salesgirl interrupted.

"The same."

Edison and His Home.

New York World.

Edison's employes—in Edisonville, N. J., as it will soon be called—are said to be preparing an electrical novelty by way of a surprise for their chief when he lands fresh from his triumphs abroad and comes home to the town which is best known by its residence. They greet with derision the reports that the Parisians were disappointed in his personal appearance, and declared that he neither looked nor dressed his role of savant. Edison and some of his young men went abroad, the stay-at-homes say, in hats and knock-about clothes. They went for a royal good time and they had it. Now they are coming home to work and to dazzle the world with an electrical display of startling novelties. One of Edison's chiefs lives in Newark in a house which is all aglow with wires. As one approaches the front gate it swings open and shuts automatically. The gate it swings open and shuts automatically. The visitor's foot on the steps of the porch rings a bell in the kitchen and also one in the master's study. By touching a button he opens the front door before the stranger has time to knock. An electrical music-box plays during dinner. When the guest retires to his bedroom the folding-bed unfolds by electricity. When he puts out the gas a strange, mocking display of skeletons, gravestones, owls and other phantasmagoria dances about on the wall at his feet, reappearing and disappearing in a ghostly electrical glare. Edison's young men play with electricity as small boys do with fire. None of them has handled a "dead" wire with fatal results yet.

THE PRODIGAL SON.

Air: "When Johnny comes marching home."

I.

There was a man the story runs, there was, there was,
The father of two goodly sons, he was, he was,
He owned a ranch, so says the psalm (Sam),
Not far from the modern Jerusalem,
The particular spot doesn't matter a—
Johnny fill up the bowl.

II.

The young man was a good young man, he was, he was,
Put up on the Moody and Sankey plan, he was, he was,
He went to church with a very long face,
He talked of religion and dying grace,
For he wanted a home in the heavenly place,
Johnny fill up the bowl.

III.

The other young man was a son of a gun, he was, he was,
He went with a gang, of which he was one, he did, he did,
He wore a loud necktie, a high standing collar,
Went out with the boys, got full, and would holler,
One of the kind you'd call, ta-la-lar.
Johnny fill up the bowl.

IV.

The old man's purse was long and full, it was, it was,
And the prodigal son had his eye on that, he did, he did,
And the good young man, with his heavenly smile,
Also had his lights on the old man's pile
And he thought he'd come in for it after a while,
Johnny fill up the bowl.

V.

For a square divide the old mad did his best, he did, he did,
The prod took his and he went out West, he did, he did,
Went out with the boys, had a high old time,
Woke up in the morning with nary a dime,
Sick, and away in a foreign clime.
Johnny fill up the bowl.

VI.

The telegraph man in his office sat, he did, he did,
When in walked a man without any hat or vest, or vest,
Said he, wire along the railroad track
And tell the old people the prod'll be back,
And order a calf for one on the rack.
Johnny fill up the bowl.

VII.

The prod turned up with his lawyer one day, he did, he did,
Said his dad and his brother for his time when away, he did, he did,
Got judgement against them and knocked them both out,
That's the kind of a prodigal I sing about,
That's the kind of a prod for whom I shout.—
Johnny fill up the bowl.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF STYLE.

Rabelais Pours Forth Wisdom Upon Prevailing Modes of Dress.

He Tells How and What to Get in the Wearing Apparel Line—The Credit System Graphically Explained.

Written for The Sunday Oregonian.

There is no doubt that Portland is rapidly becoming a fashionable center, with outskirts cut bias and top dressing to match. If this is not so, why then is the style department of THE OREGONIAN overwhelmed with inquiries as to full styles and swallow-tailed etiquette?

"Meet me at the stile, Mary," used to be my favorite in the hustler years. When I was a boy, and had nothing else to do after I had located the cow, I used to sit on the stile about forty feet from the pasture exit, and in deep passionaments, request Mary to meet me there. Mary had met a few accidents in her career and was cautious, but when I would let down a bar or two of that song, she would start for home, wearing a wan look upon her and white face and some assorted burrs in her tail.

Since I grew up to years of maturity and split whiskers, I have not been much on stiles. There are old stiles and new styles; country stiles and city styles. In youth I was an authority on the former, and am looked up to to-day upon the latter.

During the past week I visited several of the most ultra fashionable tailors and made some notes, covering the changes incident to fall styles. The notes didn't amount to much, because later on I may need an overcoat and a fresh stick. At some of the establishments, I found a great many changes in the style of young men since last fall. Otherwise, I might have had difficulty in getting so tied. In a few places, they had adopted a new style of doing business, adapted only to persons of great wealth and ready cash, and of course, I had to go elsewhere. The influx of new tailors, anxious to get my custom, no matter what might be the cost to them, enable me to embrace some very fine shaped opportunities. In two instances, they failed to send to my address just what I had ordered, or anything at all but as I had anticipated this by directing the same quality of goods and bight of style to be sent from two other emporiums, I did not bother about an explanation.

I always give a portion of my custom to newcomers. If you patronize the same tailor too much, he becomes familiar, and speaks to you on the street upon business matters. This is bad taste, and I invariably avoid such people if possible. Only the other day a person in the trousering trade accosted a friend of mine in front of THE OREGONIAN office, and told him he had a note to meet in two hours at Ladd's bank. My friend showed him where the bank was—only a block away—and assured him he had plenty of time.

In ordering clothes, I wish to give young men a pointer or two: Never order a whole suit of one tailor. Have your coat and vesout made at one place and your trousers at another. When you order the coat and vesout just give out that you are very particular about your trousers, and that if the coat and vesout suit you you will call again and order the trousers. Then go—or it may be done simultaneously—to another and order your trousers made, giving the same chord to that tailor about the coat and vesout that you did to the other about the trousers. This will delay the balancing of the accounts at both places, and you will get credit for good taste and a long time. Of course, if either insists upon the whole suit you had better take it and run the risk, or occasionally take a back street.

Always we come a new tailor. Give him a chance to get acquainted with you. He brings you new ideas, a new set of books and new opportunities in exchange for your old rags.

Now that I have shown you how to get clothes, it might be well to say what to get and what not. Good clothes, cut in the best style, require less effort to get than the cheap and tawdry. This is important.

Now what is becoming? To answer this question I suggest that some day you step ten paces to the rear of yourself, and standing as you were (surrounded by company will explain this) take a good unsullied gaze at yourself and see what you look like. This will give you an idea, roll it thoroughly into your brains, think hard and then go to a tailor and see if he can work it out. Another feasible plan is this. Walk along the upper side of First street; suddenly cross to the other side, and taking an impregnable position in some dark hallway, look intently at yourself as you pass through the throng. You may laugh at what you see, or you may swear, but if you don't go and drown yourself, it is because you know of an easier death.

Let me impress upon you that it is more important to dress well, than often, unless you are a burglar, a night nurse or engaged in running a milk route. A well dressed chicken offers an illustration. From the time it embarks in the poultry trade until it enters the dinnigorum it requires but little attention as to dressing, provided it was well dressed in the first instance. A well-dressed kid is another instance. Of course there are different kinds of kids. Some are dressed up and some are dressed down. I prefer the latter, if the work is done well, and even often.

Always dress appropriately with reference to time and place. A swa low-tailed sreech clean will do for an athletic Indian and the suburbs of Yuma, but it would certainly attract a large crowd and some attention if worn on the sunny side of Washington street. For his time and climate, Mercury looked all right, with wings on his feet and a tin hate for his head, but he wasn't an American citizen. Mercury was a foreigner and a great runner. He was away ahead of clothes, and shied ahead of them. He could run faster than sever-cent calico. He was a very fast boy—a streak of Greece, I might say, if I wished. He is all right in bronze or iron, but I e wouldn't do in Portland. It was so with all the early Greeks—so early they didn't have time to dress. Clothed only in their right minds, with just enough spare drapery to fold underneath when they sat on a moist cloud, they were appropriately dressed. There was Niobe, she had a good deal so hermind, but on her person, so little, that she could bathe herself in tears, without taking off a stitch. There was Pan, the author of Lock beer, when young, he was an undressed kid, but as the years rolled on, he became a goat and lived on dates which he browsed off the circus posters then covering the walls of others. Subsequently, he became a song and dance man. This is from high history, and not so far from it either. But with the Greeks of to-day, it's different, with free wool one place, and the wind tempered to the shorn lamb in another, they can't run any risks. It is as much as they can do, to run their government, by George!

I offer no apology for stepping back into Greece. It has a great deal to do with our clothes, and always will, until someone gets up a better eradicator than those sold at our modern dying stores.

But to resume the canvas. The most appropriately dressed man in our midst to-day is the plain clergyman. He wears the long coat. Suppose he got the sack? He wouldn't know what to do with it. Some of them ought to get it, but that isn't here or there. The clergyman has to sit down on a great many rough places. This always shows wear under the circumstances, and it like to know what is more appropriate than a long tail coat. On the other hand, it is this very sense of appropriateness that would cause some of our people to stare at a fashionably-dressed New Yorker, suddenly dropped upon our streets. I couldn't blame them; yet when he picks himself up we should try to get used to it, unless he is dressed so loud that he cracks when he walks.

Only a few years ago silk hats in Portland were as rare as a jury steak in a boarding house; but they are so common now I wouldn't wear one. Still when I was in New York, and returned a visit of Jay Gould's, that I had no use for, I wore a silk hat. That same evening later, when I called upon Pat Sheedy to show his hand, I was in my shirt sleeves and some excitement. Everything was appropriate.

The fall styles are numerous, but otherwise about the same as before. Persons who have bought, secured or obtained notorieties in five or six years, can trust the tailor in the hope that he will trust them. The double-breasted sack is in favor. If purchased early it will be worn longer than if delay ensues. Only young men should wear it. If, as the season advances the coat is much worn, young men can hand it over to their male parents with perfect propriety, and get another.

The thing for morning after the cocktail will be the double-breasted cutaway. If young men stay out at night, till next morning, they should immediately go home, put on this style and come down town again. Otherwise, they are not in fashion. The vest for this coat may be fancy or not as you think best. It is not yet worn with lapels but the buckle straps may be let down, after you've lost the deal twice hand running. It should contrast with the coat in color, as well as the trousers. If it does not, you will have to change your pants as quickly as a dog does in summer, and get another coat also. This contrasting effect must be carefully watched. When you go down town arrayed in a creamy melton, avoid the streets built up with red brick houses, or painted Dutch yellow. Terra cotta or granite will do, and if they are not built yet, stay at home until they are.

The sackcoat has made great advances during the year. I know of one case where a party got an advance of $11 on a $10 coat. The sack can now be worn for stag parties, with ladies in full cut down the back dress in the billiard room and for informal evening visits. If the evening becomes dark and informal, you will have to go home, or tell the informalists it's time for them to be in bed. When the full dressed ladies leave the billiard room, the sackcoat will remain behind and also if it can't get some more sackcoats to open a jack pot or an avenue of escape. In full dress suits there is positively no change, and never will be until the front pockets are restored to the trousers. Carrying change in the pistol pockets is very dangerous. I always take the precaution of telling a waiter what I'm going to do, when I reach back for a small fee for his benefit and kindness in seeing that I got as much to drink as the others. There has been a little change in vests. The figures on vests are a trifle larger than last year. Vests that were dear at $17 in 1888 now come with a figure about one-fourth larger—say $20. The large shield-like opening which used to tell whether a man's shirt was buttoned in the back or not, has been reduced a few acres in size, and a very pretty idea has taken its place. The crease of the vest is made to peep out here and the crease of the coat, running parallel with it, to within a few inches of the collar. When winter sets in and the wind blows, the effect can be heightened by coyly inserting behind the crease, one of those cigarette signs, the picture of a burlesque actress on a terrier, with the legend "Shut the door." So many people will go into society this winter, who never could before, that renewed efforts will be made to tell the waiters apart from the gentlemen. The necessity for this will continue so long as second-hand swallow tails form a part of a waiter per nocsem. The *Sartorial Art Journal* proposes to establish "the custom of making the waiter's uniforms of broadcloth and docskin and the gentleman's evening dress of worsted." This is a good idea, but the devil of it is, that there are so many gentlemen who can no more tell the difference between worsted and broadcloth, than they can between gentlemen and waiters. If this rule be adopted, I'm going into the giddy vortex of society to have some fun. Just imagine: "Caw, such dear fel, chawm evening! Doan'tah you'ch think aw she sah dencid clevah foah—Say heah, thawt's brawdcloth you've on—You ah a waitah! Go-a away, ah."

The plan will work, if when you want a waiter, you approach his person, grasp the lapel of his coat with your thumb and forefinger and feel of the material. If he is arrayed in broadcloth, give your order, if worsted, make some pleasant remark about the improved tone and intelligence of society and drop it. If a person comes up to you and feels the hem of your garment, smile him to the waxed floor. Otherwise the idea will work like cider vinegar after its mother comes to boss the job.

Gloves will continue to be worn from the fact that no gentleman should handle ladies without gloves. That will do in parties and the city council, but not in the drawing-room. At the other extremities socks are worn as usual. They should match in color soon on each foot. Lisle thread will do, but those who wear through have to be damned, while woolen can be darned.

Formal bolls will not form a part of neck wear during the coming season. Embossed bolls may be worn beneath the undershirt but should never form a prominent part of the features. For balls, parties and like formal affairs neckties of white lawn may be worn. Green lawns will come in again in the spring. Large house smiles will be much worn during the winter, at parties, but they should not be encouraged.

RABELAIS.

THE STAR OF WASHINGTON.

As from Pacific's summer sea
A sound arose with melody;
And like the strain of a joyous bird,
That voice on the breaking shore was heard,
Singing a song of liberty:

The Queen of Peace this laurel brings,
And scattered by her generous hand,
Rich blessings fall like autumn fruits
Upon our favored land.

O land, the fairest of the earth,
Clime that hath nursed the patriots fame,
What muse can sing thy boundless worth?
In fadeless garlands weave thy name.

What means that lustre shining far?
Now sing a righteous victory won;
Behold our glorious rising star,
The star of Washington.—
The gem that decks Columbia's crown,
And brighter makes her bright renown.

Far up the heights of the distant blue,
That voice like a heavenly seraph flows;
And over a gorgeous realm her eye
Wandered where magic wonders lie;
Sealing the peaks of glistening snow,
Long pictures the waters sleeping below,
Bordered with deep majestic wood
The haunts of grandest solitude,
Where sages have sought the elk and deer
Widely pursue their lone career;
No counting art to lay them low,
Save the arrow fleet of the Indian bow,—
But hark! the step of the pioneer
Is treading the lonesome wild its ancar.

With course to westward he it,
He tolled the mountains o'er;
And stitched his rugged seat
Beside the ocean's roar.

The hills and valleys sang,
A welcome sweet and long;
And to the grand old forests rank
To the woodman's labor song.

He braved the cheerless days
Through suffering, hope and fear!
To him high-arched the rainbow rose,—
God bless the pioneer.

The clang of the hardy axman's stroke
The brooding silence forever broke,
That music shall echo more and more
And wrest an empire from nature's ore.

Where virtue's light shall flame the day
And mind shall hold a godlike sway;
Stretching the mystic wires that rise
From earth to the starry painted skies;
Now free as the flow of a mountain stream,
That voice poured out her sacred theme.

When Freedom's clear and beckoning eye
O'erlooks this grandeur scarce begun,
These vales and silvered peaks reply,—
The star of Washington.

How fair our state in prospect smiles!
Her wealth shall roll the billowy crest
To continents and far-off isles
And millions shall be hers.
And as they welcome to their strand
Our banner—shielded ladies ships,
Glad songs shall flow from happy lips
In praises of our wonderland.

O radiant star in lovely youth,
Rise upward with the march of Truth,
Reflect dear Freedom's light;
Upheld by sons and daughters true,
Thy name shall greet the world's broad view
On Glory's crowning height.

And while we guard through coming days
This Union, friendly and supreme,
We'll not forget to love and praise
The star of Washington.

—*Orrin R. Harmon.*

Chehalis, Lewis Co., Wn., October, 1889.

Henry Bradley, head porter of the Lafayette hotel of Philadelphia, lives in a $15,000 house, and his fortune is at least $100,000, all made in fifteen years from tips. John Cecil, porter of the Colonnade hotel, in the same way acquired $125,000 in fourteen years.

ABOUT GRAY'S HARBOR.

A Splendid City Now Building Twelve Miles From the Ocean.

A Ride Up the Chehalis River to the Head of Navigation—Thriving Cities and Towns—A Railroad to Puget Sound—Prolific Prospects.

GRAY'S HARBOR CITY, Oct. 3.—But few people in the East, who read of the steady immigration into the new state of Washington, know that one of the finest regions of country in this Pennsylvania of the West is the Gray's harbor and Chehalis river country, embracing a well-watered stretch of land about fifty or sixty miles in length from the southwestern waters of Puget sound to the Pacific ocean. Most of the streams running into it find their way to the Pacific through the Chehalis river and Gray's Larbor. Some of them run into Puget sound. One can take a large roomy steamboat at Seattle, Tacoma or Olympia, go to Kamilchie on the Little Skookum inlet, there take a first-class railway coach and ride on a standard gauge railway as far as Elma, twenty miles southwestward; then take a stage to Montesano on the Chehalis river, twelve miles further westward, embark on another steamboat and ride down the river to Cosmopolis and Aberdeen on the same river, and to Hoquiam and the city of Gray's Harbor on the north bay of the capacious sheet of water known as Gray's harbor. All are thriving towns, people are busy filling them up and the ride is through one of the prettiest sections in Western Washington. The railway referred to is the Puget Sound & Gray's Harbor railway, originally started by the Port Blakeley Mill Company as a logging road, because the country from Kamilchie almost to Elma is covered with some of the best timber to be found in this region. The road is graded from Elma to Montesano, and before the 15th of December the tributary waters of Gray's harbor and Puget sound will be connected by rail, and trains will be running regularly from Kamilchie to Montesano.

It is no wonder that the O. I. & N. Co. as well as other steamboat owners are competing for the passenger and freight business coming and going from this section to Puget sound. Two large steamboats, the Multnomah and Hassalo, were at the wharf, when the train arrived at Kamilchie a few days ago, to catch the traffic. Falling into the Chehalis river and Gray's harbor from the north are the Wynoochie river at Montesano, the Wishkah at Aberdeen, the Hoquiam at Hoquiam and the Humptulips near the city of Gray's Harbor. All of them are navigable for light draft steamboats a short distance, their banks are fertile meadow lands and the streams furnish ample facilities for driving logs to the harbor. Towns are multiplying because of these facilities. At Cosmopolis a large steam schooner, the Point Loma, was loading lumber for San Francisco; at Aberdeen the schooner Charles S. Hanson was loading for California, and at Hoquiam still another was preparing to go southward on the Pacific with a cargo.

The first place of importance met on coming into Gray's harbor is the new city of that name, nicely situated on high terraced ground on the north side of the harbor, twelve miles from the open sea. It resembles the site of Tacoma, though not so bluffy at the water. It rises more gently and back of the water slopes to an altitude of 250 feet in a mile. Twenty-one hundred acres of land are in the new city. Facing it is a long stretch of tide flats at low water, valuable for sites for manufactories. A long wharf runs out in front of the city to twenty-two feet of water, and in consequence of the shoals and obstructions to navigation, this point is practically the end of very deep water navigation. A large force of men were at work putting the finishing touches on this wharf yesterday. At most $25,000 and its the first of a series of parallel wharves, between which channels are to be dredged as at the head of Commencement bay in Tacoma. These channels are to be 20 feet wide and 200 feet deep, the excavated material from which will be used to make strips of high land 600 feet wide between the contemplated channels. Wharfing in Gray's harbor lasts many years longer than in Puget sound, where the teredo eats up the piles in three or four years' time. These destructive worms do not thrive in Gray's harbor, in consequence of the many rivers and creeks discharging their fresh waters into it.

Those who have watched the growth of Tacoma from a wilderness of trees to the largest city of Puget sound will be interested in the fact that the city of Gray's Harbor, which site resembles that of the City of Destiny, is passing through the same transformation scene. Cities grow as if by magic in this wonderful country, but it is not the magic of illusion. Everything is permanent because of the great future in store for this region. It has not been six months since the Gray's Harbor Company obtained the tract of land upon which the new city is laid out. Four months ago it was incorporated and then began the timber slashing, clearing up of land, grading of the streets, making roads and changing a forest into a habitable place. How well it has been done is attested by the looks of the place already. A large steam skid has been at work, oxteams have been pulling out stumps, men have been leveling streets and roads, houses are going up here and there, warehouses are being built on the long wharf and steamers from Portland and San Francisco to the sound now call in here to drop one soon, to stop here, bringing in merchandise and taking away the products of a fertile region.

Gray's Harbor is undoubtedly destined to be the largest city on the harbor from its proximity to the ocean, its deep water front, its admirable site and the fact that it is the terminus of the Tacoma, Olympia & Chehalis Valley railroad. This is not a paper railway. It has already been graded from Gray's Harbor to Hoquiam on this side, and for some miles from Centralia westward, where it joins the Northern Pacific Portland branch. Work is still going on, and before twelve months the Chehalis valley will be connected with the Pacific ocean by this line fifty-two miles long, bringing coal from the coal fields of Centralia, lumber, tan, ores and other products down to this location on deep water, which is hundreds of miles nearer San Francisco than Puget sound. It is the object of the promoters of this road to extend it to the wheat fields of Eastern Washington, pushing it on to the Columbia river. Then wheat can be brought here and shipped foreign cheaper than it can be shipped on the Sound, and the road will develop the whole Chehalis river section, including the many thriving towns along the river and harbor front. It will make Gray's Harbor an ocean coal and wheat port, but twelve miles from the sea. Tacoma and Seattle are nearly 200 miles from the ocean. All the shipping in Gray's harbor and the Chehalis except at this point is handled at high tide. Here, by reason of wharfage, it can be handled at any stage of the tide.

Four miles from Gray's Harbor city, near the entrance of the Chehalis river into the harbor, is the Hoquiam river. Situated at its mouth is the town of Hoquiam. The latter river has three forks, one of which is navigable for light draft steamers five miles, another for six miles, and the third twelve miles. Rich tide lands are on each side of the river and its branches, similar to the Willapa. The two towns of Hoquiam and Gray's Harbor are growing toward each other, and in a few years will be practically one large city. Hoquiam is a busy town, and contains the large mill of the Northwestern Mill Company, with a capacity of 100,000 feet per day, several manufacturing establishments, hotels, business houses and fine residences, and is growing very fast. Mr. George H. Emerson, treasurer of the Gray's Harbor Company, resides here. He is confident that the city of Gray's Harbor, where lots are selling rapidly, will become the greatest city west of the Cascades.

Aberdeen, the largest town of this region at present, is situated on the north side of the junction of the Wishkah river and what is practically the mouth of the Chehalis river. It is four and a half miles above Hoquiam, on level ground, with nicely laid out broad streets, electric lights, a sawmill (A. J. West's) 100,000 feet daily capacity, iron foundry, creamery, waterworks, plenty of stores, real estate agencies, and manufacturing establishments. Five years ago it was a wilderness. To-day it is a lively, bustling town with 1500 population, and growing very fast.

A few miles further up the river, on the south side, is Cosmopolis, one of the prettiest towns on the Chehalis river. It is on higher ground than either Aberdeen or Hoquiam. Here is the mill of the Gray's Harbor Mill Company, which is in the trusts and is running but seventeen days in the month. A steam schooner for San Francisco was loading lumber here.

Sixteen miles up the Chehalis river from Aberdeen, near where the Wynoochee runs into it, is the old town of Montesano (Mount Zion) taking its name from a neighboring peak. Here steamboat navigation ends except in the spring months when the waters are high, when light draught boats have been known to reach Chehalis station on the Northern Pacific branch. The river wants a clearing out of snags very badly. Montesano is a beautiful place. It is the county seat and has been for more than a quarter of a century. It lies well above the lowlands along the river, has sawmills, electric lights, manufactories, stores and fine residences, has a country back of it in a higher stage of development than any town of the county and is the terminus of the Puget Sound & Gray's Harbor Railroad Company, the whistle of whose locomotives will be heard in Montesano by the 1st of December. Six miles above Montesano the Satsop river flows into the Chehalis. The stages now running from Montesano to Elma, twelve miles distant to connect with the railroad will be discontinued after the rails reach Montesano.

The Chehalis river runs in an almost due easterly course from its mouth at Gray's harbor to a point near Elma when it turns southeasterly to Chehalis station, watering a splendid country rich in agricultural resources and producing some of the finest fruits and grains in the new state. At the recent fair at Elma there was a remarkably fine collection of exhibits of products of Chehalis county. Some of the apples weighed four pounds. An exhibit that attracted much admiration was several sides of sole leather from a tannery near by.

The new railroad runs from Elma in a northeasterly direction to Little Skookum inlet at Kamilchie, a navigable estuary of Puget sound, through a timber section that surpasses in that wealth any other section of the same area. Here is where the Port Blakeley mill, the largest on the sound, gets its supply of logs. In coming up the Chehalis river from Gray's harbor one cannot fail to be struck with the vast possibilities of the country and the manner in which the navigable rivers of this section have been neglected. Now that we have reached statehood money may be secured from congress to overcome this difficulty. Oregon since she has been a state has received from the government $1,156,312 for river and harbor improvement. The appropriation for Oregon last year was $1,175,700, while Washington territory got but $78,500. Clean out Gray's harbor and the Chehalis river and the latter will be worth thousands of dollars to the people going into to locate by the hundreds.

C. M. B.

PEOPLE IN PARAGRAPHS.

General Lew Wallace has received $45,000 for his story "Ben Hur."

Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, is the finest linguist in congress.

Lady Wilde has finished another volume on the mystic customs of Ireland.

Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland is going to build a handsome cottage at Paola, Fla.

Miss Gladstone is in Sweden with an invalid sister, who is taking a massage course.

After October 1 the French soldiers' pay will be 27 centimes a day, or a little over 5 cents.

Benjamin F. Butler is going to publish his memoirs. Admiral Porter will be avenged at last.

A statue of the late Louisa M. Alcott is to be modeled the coming winter by Frank E. Elwell.

"We can never vary our dessert when father is home" says the president's daughter. "He will have pie."

Minnie Palmer is to play the title role in "Cinderella" in the next pantomime at Her Majesty's theater.

President Carnot, of France, recently remarked that he was determined to visit America before he died.

Mr. James Good, who built the first locomotive constructed in Canada, died at Toronto last Thursday.

John Burns declines to stand for parliament. He thinks it would look like taking a reward for his services in the London strike.

Herbert Spencer has returned to London with the complete manuscript of his autobiography. It will not be published until after his death.

The amount given away by the emperor of Austria during his recent visit to Berlin was 24,000 marks, of which 15,000 went to the poor of the city.

It is said New York's county democracy, as distinguished from Tammany, which has other plans, may put up Carl Schurz to take "Sunset" Cox's place in congress.

The wedding trousseau of the empress of China filled 600 boxes, each of which took two men to carry. The emperor's two other wives were able to pack their apparel into 200 boxes.

"No man," said Prince Kropotkin, the other day in a lecture, "can be happy who lives without an object, or whose object is some worthy one from a former age which can never be revivified."

Uncle Dan Rice, the veteran showman and negro minstrel, employed the late Henry Genet, the friend of Tweed, to peddle peanuts in his circus tent when Genet was but a boy. He worked one season and when Rice next met him he was a millionaire.

Zola says, regarding the attempt to popularize George Eliot's novels in France—an end ever to find a middle term between purely imaginative literature and the naturalists' formula—that the brilliant Englishwoman's philosophy is too sad and dull for the Latin races.

The health of the Prince of Wales has so far improved that the apprehensions felt by his relatives as to the existence of a clot of blood, which caused so much anxiety a month since, are for the moment allayed. His highness has been warned of the probable consequences of any undue exertion.

According to the customs of Chinese society, the wife of the Chinese minister to this country will comb her hair up from her forehead to show that she is married.

AMONG THE MOHAMMEDANS

How the Rich Turks Sleep and the Poor Turks Fast.

A Night Service in the Wonderful Mosque of Santa Sophia—Some Curious Beliefs and the Mohammedan Story of Creation.

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CONSTANTINOPLE, 1889. — [Special correspondence.]—I arrived in Constantinople during the month of Ramazan, and I find the whole city observing the Mohammedan Lent. The cookshops of Stamboul are closed during the day for lack of custom, and of the half-million Turkish men, women and children in this city not one eats anything from sunrise to sunset. They do not drink a drop of water, and the more devout will not even swallow their spittle. The Turks are the most inveterate smokers of the world, and they like to still stain their nostrils with snuff and to greatly perfume with perfumes. During Ramazan they do not smoke during the day time, and they entirely abstain from snuff and the use of attar of roses. This is so not only in Constantinople, but also over the whole Mohammedan world. It is 6 o'clock P. M. as I write and 130,000,000 Mohammedan stomachs scattered from the wilds of North China to the tropical regions of Central Africa, are howling with hunger. One hundred million parched tongues are now scraping against the dry roofs of 100,000,000 mouths, and I doubt not that something like 200,000,000 eyes are anxiously watching the going down of the setting sun. The moment it drops behind the west these millions will grab for the food that has been prepared for them, and for the next hour or so the fast will be turned into feasting. The nights of Constantinople are now nights of revelry. The Koran does not prohibit the Turk from eating whatso pleases after sunset, and the people gorge themselves to make up for the fast of the day. The city is lighted at night, and crowds throng the streets. All the cafes and eating houses are open, and the lemonade peddler and the sweetmeat man are out in all their glory. The Turks are very hospitable, and during Ramazan they give many dinner parties. Such as are wealthy enough to do without work stay out the whole night, in order that they may the better sleep through the fasting hours of the morrow. It is a time for religious observances as well as pleasure. There are services at all the mosques every evening, and all the men go to prayers. The mosques are illuminated, and the hundreds of minarets which rise high above the somber city of Stamboul are girdled with light, and between them are stretched great figures of fire, made by stringing countless lamps upon wire. Here is one composed of gigantic letters, forming the Turkish word for God or "Allah." There is one representing a cannon 100 feet long, and between the towers of another mosque hangs a mammoth star and crescent of fire.

There are between 200 and 300 mosques in Constantinople, and the Ramazan ceremonies in these are most interesting to the stranger. I witnessed them in the largest mosque of the world last night. This was the Mosque of Santa Sophia, which was built as a Christian church in the fourth century, and which was for ages the finest church in the world. It took 100 architects to superintend its construction, and 10,000 masons worked upon it at the same time. It had doors of ivory, amber and cedar, and its altar was made of precious stones embedded in gold and silver. It was decorated with beautiful paintings, which the Turks destroyed when they took possession of Constantinople, and its roof has still enough mosaic to carpet an acre field. The great temples of antiquity have been robbed to build this church. Within it there are four pillars of green granite, which were taken from the Temple of Diana at Ephesus, and there are other columns from the temples of Thebes, Athens, Rome and Alexandria. If you will take a two-bore field and plant within it a forest of cedars, and roof it with a dome bigger than the grandest one that of the Capitol of Washington, hang thousands of lamps in the air between the dome and the floor, scatter richly-carved pulpits about various parts of the building, put immense fountains here, and hang gigantic Turkish inscriptions there, you may have a mazed idea of how the Mosque of Santa Sophia looks when entering. You will wander for hours through the corridors of its columns, finding new beauties at every step. You will note that the great walls are lined with precious marbles, and that the cornices and the friezes of the arches are of gilded bronze. At night, when the thousands of lamps are lighted, when great stars of flame float in the air between the dome and the floor, when every pillar and every alcove is ablaze, and when the various galleries are walled with flame, the worders of the mosque take on a new grandeur which, added to the magnificence of the worshipers themselves, make a Ramazan night in Santa Sophia one of the greatest sights of the world.

By the liberal use of backsheesh, accompanied by my Mohammedan guide, I obtained admission to the gallery of Santa Sophia last night. It was 9 o'clock when I arrived, and the acres of floor below me were covered with worshipers. In long, regular lines, with their faces toward Mecca, sitting on their knees, were at least 5000 Mohammedans. In turbans or gowns, with their bare or stockinged feet looking up at the gallery, they formed long lines of curious color on the white mats away down there under the floating flames. From the back of the church came the shrill voice of the Iman who was leading the devotions. It was a wonderful tenor, which penetrated the remotest recesses of the vast mosque, and in response to which these 5000 turbaned men rose and fell like clockwork in their devotions. They moved as one man, and when they sank to their knees the striking of 10,000 legs upon the floor made a noise like the rumbling of a cannon in the distance, and when they bowed their heads to the floor the sound came up as though it had been made by the fall of some great weight rather than by the touch of 5000 heads. In the front of each worshiper was placed his shoes, and at the close of the services each Mohammedan took these in his hands and walked with them out of the mosque.

The Mohammedan prayers and method of praying is fixed by the Koran, and these 5000 men all prayed in the same way. I noted their actions from the beginning to the end of each prayer. The person praying must first remove his shoes and sandals and turn his face toward Mecca. He must bathe his hands and feet and certain other parts of his person before entering the mosque, and in the court of this mosque of Santa Sophia there is a large and beautiful fountain. Entering the mosque and standing in the right position, the worshiper begins by putting his hands to the lobes of his ears, and he then holds them a little below his girdle. He then goes through a number of prostrations, reciting certain prayers from the Koran as he does so. If he is a faithful Mohammedan he prays five times every day and he does not care for his surroundings. At the hours of prayer Mohammedans will begin their devotions in the midst of a crowd. They will stop their business transactions, and whether in the store or in the field, they will drop down on their knees and pray. I remember entering a rug bazaar in Alexandria, and calling upon a gray-bearded turbaned Turk, while he was engaged in his devotions. He was standing on a rug in the back of the store looking toward Mecca and mumbling the Koran. He must have seen me, as I entered with a party of Americans, and though he knew I intended to buy, he paid no attention to me. He continued his kneeling down and rising up for fully fifteen minutes, and I sat down and waited until he was through. There were many other rug establishments near by, and he must have known that he stood the chance of the loss of a sale by not attending to me. This made no difference, however, to him. It would be a curious thing to see a merchant in New York or Chicago stop his sales in the middle of the day and drop down on his knees and pray in the presence of his customers.

The Mohammedans are much less ashamed of their religion than we are. They are, in fact, proud of it, and you can count the Mohammedan conversions to Christianity by hundreds. It is only in the rarest of instances that missionaries are able to make any impression upon the followers of the prophet, and such conversions as Christians make in Mohammedan countries are, as a rule, from other sects than Mohammedan ones. Speaking of the Mohammedan observance of religious duties, all of the officials of the sultan keep Ramazan, and when I called upon the secretary of state yesterday in the Sublime Porte, which contains the great government offices of Turkey, I did not see a single clerk smoking or drinking coffee. The secretary of state, who is one of the leading men of Turkey, and who ranks here as Blaine does to President Harrison, asked me if I would not smoke, and I, thinking nothing of Ramazan, assented. When the tobacco came in I asked him why he did not take a cigarette, and he replied that it was against the rule of his religion and begged me to excuse him, as it was Ramazan. Upon this I refused to smoke myself, and on the same ground refused the coffee which was afterward brought in to me. In calling at a big Mohammedan university, which is located in the English quarter of Constantinople, at noon the other day, I found the classrooms deserted and the professors absent, and I was told that it being Ramazan, the pupils were trying to sleep through the day in order to get rid of the fast. The sultan himself keeps Ramazan, and when he went the other day to kiss the mantle of Mahomet, he remained in Stamboul until sunset, and ate a lunch there before coming back. Cart loads of provisions were carried to his palace in this part of the city, and the moment that the sunset cannon fired, himself and his ministers began their feast.

This fast of Ramazan is most severe on the laboring classes of the Turks. Forced to work in the hot sun all day without food they become almost famished by sunset, and their eyes sometimes bulge from their sockets as they watch the approach of evening. The Turks are inveterate smokers and I note that their desire for the cigarette or the water pipe often surpasses their longing for food. At about the time for the firing of the evening gun if you will stand upon the bridge at Constantinople you may see hundreds of boatmen with matches in their hands and cigarettes held up ready to light the moment that the cannon is heard. You will see their food before them, but you will seldom see them touch either before the gun goes off. A Mohammedan who would eat publicly during Ramazan would be sure to lose caste with his fellows, and if the sultan dared to act contrary to the Koran he would be liable to dethronement and assassination. As it is the only time he comes out of his palace is when he must perform his weekly religious worship at the mosque.

The Turks read the Koran fully as much as we read the Bible. It is a common sight in going through the bazaars to see one man reading the Koran to his friends, and nearly every merchant has a copy of his Mohammedan bible beside him and you will see dozens of merchants reading to themselves during the intervals of trade. They take pride in having good Korans, and the Korans used by the sultan are bound in silver and beautifully illuminated. In the tombs of the sultans where they lie in marble sarcophagi, inside of forces of silver, their Korans are preserved with them and I looked over several volumes of the finest of these the other day. The guide in charge, whose hands are washed, will not permit a Christian to touch them, but he turns the pages and shows you their beauties. They are as fine as any of the wonderful manuscripts made by the monks of the middle ages and they are painted by hand upon parchment. The sultan probably knows the Koran by heart. The khedive of Egypt can recite it from one end to the other, and the average Mohammedan ruler has a much better knowledge of his Bible than have our presidents or the kings of Europe of the Scriptures. The churches of the Mohammedans, known as mosques, are the finest buildings of the East, and they rank among the great architectural structures of the world. There is a mosque in Cairo which covers more than an acre, which is made entirely of alabaster, much of which is as beautifully veined and as transparent as Mexican onyx. The floor of the mosque is carpeted with elegant Turkish rugs and I attended it one night when the khedive was among its worshipers. It is one of the most beautiful mosques in the world and it is a fair representative of a great Mohammedan place of worship.

There are many different sects among the Mohammedans, but they are more liberal in their treatment of each other than are the Christians. In this alabaster mosque a half dozen different sects were worshiping, and in one part of it the dancing dervishes were whirling through their religious gymnastics. These men and boys had dark, yellow faces, worn thin by fasting. They were dressed in long, white skirts, fastened in at the waist with black belts, and on their heads were high sugar-loaf hats. One of them played the flute, another the tamborine, and the others, after kissing the hem of the robe of the chief, held out their arms and began to whirl slowly around to the music. As they continued to whirl one of them sang verses from the Koran, and at intervals there were prayers by the chief. After the prayers were over the whirling became more rapid, until at last they went around at the rate of sixty revolutions a minute. At this time their skirts stood out like those of a ballet dancer; they became red in the face, and I noted that one of the boys fell to the ground and was carried off in a fit. The howling dervishes are even more horrible, and there is a great society of these at Constantinople. I cannot describe their religious gymnastics, but they work themselves into a frenzy, and in the interior of Turkey, where they are away from the restrain of the western civilization, they often take knives and cut themselves and each other in their religious ecstasy. They often go into epileptic fits, and foam at the mouth, and they are as dirty a set of long-haired heathen as you will find in the world. They are, however, the cranks of Mohammedanism, and are not a fair sample of the Mohammedan world.

The Mohammedan religion, as it is observed in the East, has more good in it than many Christians suppose. Its followers are by no means savages, and its teachings are such that we could in some instances follow them with profit. The Koran prohibits the drinking of spirituous liquors and the Mohammedans, where they have not been contaminated with our civilization, are total abstainers. They not only abstain themselves, but they make their neighbors keep from drinking, and I was told last night how a Constantinople merchant lost his life by his love for liquor. He had gone to the interior to buy figs and had located in one of the towns there. He became drunk, and he was called by his brothers at the mosque at which he worshiped and warned that he must reform or die, as he was bringing reproach upon the Mohammedan religion. He promised to reform, and did so for a time. He fell, however, after a few weeks, and shortly after this he discovered that a plot was laid to kill him. He again repented, renounced his sin in the mosque and then prepared to leave the town. He took a large amount of goods with him and opened business in another city some miles away. Shortly after his arrival he again took to drinking, and as soon as he did so he was assassinated. It is supposed that he was killed by the mule driver, who, coming from his old town, had heard of his promise to reform, and who killed him for the good of the church.

The Mohammedans believe in God and the prophets. They look upon Christ as the great prophet, and believe that Mahomet and Christ will act together as the judges of all mankind at the last day. One of the minarets of the noted mosque at Damascus was built in memory of Christ, and Damascus is one of the fanatical of Mohammedan cities. They look upon Adam as a pattern of human perfection, and they believe that the garden of Eden was originally located in heaven. When Eve seduced Adam in eating the apple, our parents were cast out of the garden of Eden and fell to the earth. Adam landed on a mountain in Ceylon, and Eve dropped down near Mecca. Adam for his sin spent 200 years in looking for Eve, and at last he found her in Arabia and the two lived in a mountain there together until they died. This mountain is still known as Adam's mount. The Mohammedans consider Abraham a great prophet. He is called in the Koran the friend of God. They call Moses the speaker of God, and they have, all told, 124,000 prophets. The greatest of these are Adam, Abraham, Jesus and Mahomet. The Koran includes charity and brotherly love. It prohibits lending money at interest, and it fixes the general laws of the Mohammedan world. It inculcates belief in a future state, in the heaven of which each devout believer shall have four beautiful and ever young maidens to wait upon him and to administer to his wants. It is in many of its teachings so much like the Bible that it is believed that Mahomet got a large part of its teachings from the Scriptures and from the Jews with whom he was acquainted.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

A SOLDIER'S WARNING.

Fulfillment of a Prophecy Twenty-one Years Later.

A Gypsy's Prediction That Came True Almost "In Spite of Fate"—What the Palm of a Hand Revealed.

Our regiment had been ordered to march to a little village, from which spot we had to throw a pontoon bridge over the river. It was rather a quiet place, chosen by our commander so as not to attract the attention of the enemy, and in the expectation that they would not look for us from that side. My men had been working hard all day, and, as I had no pressing orders, I ordered their suppers to be prepared as usual, and sat down to rest and think of the morrow.

Presently my attention was drawn to the place where the men were assembled around their fires. I heard loud voices, apparently, as if they were quarrelling. Being tired, I sent a sergeant to find out the reason of this disturbance. He soon came back to say that a sentinel had just captured some suspicious looking individuals, apparently gypsies, who loudly protested against being taken for spies. "They do not look very suspicious to me, sir," added he, "but it would perhaps be better if you would examine them yourself before we let them go."

"Very well," said I, "let them wait. I will go presently." Meanwhile it had got quite dark and I had turned my horse's head toward the spot where the supposed spies were in custody, when loud and merry laughter greeted my ear.

Coming up I asked the reason of this untimely mirth, when several answered at once, my orderly among them, that the young gypsy had been telling their fortunes.

"As for me sir," said my orderly, "she just told me that I am going to die on the 14th of May, which gives me only four more days to live, as we are to-day at the 10th."

I looked at the group where the prisoners were seated, and by the flickering fire I saw an old man in rags looking rather fierce; an old woman, in rags also, with a child in her arms, and a beautiful girl in tattered garments, too, but with a piece of scarlet cloth around her shoulders, over which fell a mass of raven-black hair, while her black eyes gleamed like carbuncles in the firelight.

After a few questions I discovered that they were perfectly harmless people, and ordered them to be released with a warning not to come so near the military cordon again. The old couple were profuse in their thanks; the young girl, however, did not speak, but looked intently at me, and it seemed to me that she wished to say something to me. Remembering what my men had told me about her prophecies to them, I asked if she could tell me my fortune, too.

"I do not know until I see your hand," she answered.

I put out my hand, which she took in hers, leading me close to the fire.

THE GYPSY'S PROPHECY.

Turning it over in every direction and examining it carefully, she said:

"I see only health, happiness, riches and prosperity written in your hand."

"Well, that is all rubbish," I answered, "and I don't want to hear that kind of thing. Tell me something about my death, as you told my orderly."

"Ah! I can not see it always," she answered. But it struck me she saw more than she wished to tell, and I told her to look again.

"Very well," said she, "show me your other hand."

I gave her my other hand, and in a moment she let it fall, saying: "Nothing there, sir, nothing."

But I knew from the tone of her voice that this was not true, and insisted on her telling me what she saw there.

"I believe you can tell me the day of my death if you choose," I said as impressively as I could, "and I am determined to know it."

"Well, then your death is to be on the 14th of May," she replied.

"In that case I am to die on the same day as my poor orderly," I said.

"I do not know that," she answered.

"But did you not tell him that he is going to die on the 14th of May? And now you see the same date for me. If we both die on the 14th of May we will die together.

"I do not know that," she said again.

"Very well, but can you tell me how you see my death occurring to me?"

"I see blood, much blood."

I must own that I felt a cold shiver run all over me at that unpleasant suggestion, but not wishing to betray my emotion, I hastily threw a gold piece into her lap and left her.

Now came a few days so full of rush and tear and hard work that I almost forgot my adventure with the gipsy girl. But finally the day arrived to which we all looked forward—we were face to face with the enemy at last and a fierce battle was before us.

Suddenly I thought of the date. It was the 14th of May. I had not much time to dwell upon this thought, however, for I found myself attached to the staff of the commander-in-chief, who kept us flying with orders in all directions. All I know is that the battle was terrible. In whatever direction I happened to be sent, my horse actually trod on the dead, the wounded and dying, both men and beasts.

At last the terrible day were away, and as the night began to fall I found myself happily relieved from my duties. I felt half dead with fatigue, hunger, thirst, and wished I knew what had become of my orderly, of whom I could get no news at all. I hunted for him for some time on the field from which the enemy had now retreated, and then dismounted, to give my poor horse as well as myself a little rest.

THE ORDERLY'S DEATH.

I was just thinking I would lie down for a while, when I heard a well-known voice calling my name. Following the direction of the sound, I came on a dead horse, beside which lay a man apparently dead also. I was about to go further, when my name was again spoken, very near and very distinctly this time. A moment after the voice of my orderly feebly said:

"Is it you, my lieutenant? Oh, thank God for that! So you see it is the 14th of May to-day and I am dying! The pretty gypsy was right—do you remember?"

Indeed I remembered, but I tried my best to persuade him that he might get over his wounds.

"No, no, it is all over with me, I know it," said the poor fellow. "But oh! I will you promise me to let my poor old mother know of my death? And there on my neck you will find a little bag containing a few gold pieces; send them to her with my dearest love. Will you, my master?"

With a faltering voice I gave the required promise, and did my best to make him as easy as I could; for he would not let me send for help, which I saw myself was useless. He drank the water I brought for him in my helmet, repeating over again that nothing could be done to save him.

After, awhile, however, I seemed to feel his heart beating more regularly and hoping against hope, I ventured to suggest to him that since the prophecy had not been fulfilled in my case, it might be the same in his also, and that he might recover. Suddenly he said:

"My lieutenant, I wish I could do something for you. You were always kind to me, and now you have promised to comfort my poor mother. Think of something I could do for you in the next world, where I am going, can you not, master?"

What could I say? I did not much believe in what he called the "next world," and felt at a loss what kind of service to ask of a dying man. Remembering, however, a few stories I read about apparitions and such like, I answered:

"All right, my friend; I wish you would come to me and warn me when the day arrives on which I shall have to die."

"Very well, I promise—Good-by—and God bless you." A few moments more and he was dead.

Twenty years have passed since that day. I am healthy and strong, am happily married, have sweet, loving children. But I pass every 14th of May in expectation of a visit from my orderly. Will he keep his promise?

THE FULFILLMENT TWENTY-ONE YEARS LATER.

I am the nephew of the writer of the foregoing narrative, and am bound by a promise given to my late uncle to give to the world an account of the sad and very strange circumstances connected with his death, which happened on the 14th of May, just twenty-one years later than the occurrences mentioned in the first part of this history, the manuscript of which I found among the papers he left addressed to me, his executor.

I had been summoned by him to be present at the wedding of one of my cousins. Little did I think that instead of merry marriage bells we would have to listen to funeral knell; still such has been the case.

The family had assembled at my uncle's house on the eve of the wedding. It was the 13th of May. After a late and merry dinner we were seated outside on the veranda. The conversation chiefly turned on the coming event, and among the guests was my cousin's future husband. My uncle occupied his usual place, an armchair placed so as to command the view of the lawn extending to the fence of the property, where a gate led on to the road. Although usually not very talkative, he was so to-day. Suddenly a large dog that lay at his feet jumped up with a loud bark and ran down the lawn right to the very gate, where he stood barking furiously and behaving as if he wanted to prevent some one from coming in.

Although the moon shone brightly and we strained our eyes to discover who or what he was barking at, we saw no one there. As the dog kept on barking and was evidently much excited, my uncle got up and went after him, as if he wanted to quiet him. His arrival at the gate, however, seemed to have no effect, for the dog kept on barking savagely and jumping now to the right, now to the left, till at last we heard my uncle's voice commanding him to be quiet.

What now followed was very extraordinary and even more unaccountable than the excitement of the dog. We heard my uncle conversing with some one, who answered him, too, and we could see no one there but my uncle, as he stood in the bright moonlight. One and the same idea seemed to strike us all together, for we looked at each other with that blank look that people have when something occurs which is inexplicable to them. I myself felt an unaccountable uneasiness and dread of impending mischief coming into my heart.

THE FATEFUL 14TH OF MAY.

The short conversation over, my uncle returned to his arm chair, but with heavy steps, as if he had received some bad news. Yet none of us dared to question him, but we waited with beating hearts for him to speak. At last he broke the heavy silence and asked:

"What day of the month is it to-day?"

We answered, almost in chorus, that it was the 13th of May.

"And what time is it now?" he asked.

"Half past eleven."

"So it is to-morrow," he murmured, as if talking to himself.

We sat for some minutes in silence. Then he spoke thus:

"I have something very strange to tell you. Do you remember what I told you once about a servant of mine being killed on the very day he told to him by a gypsy, and how the same gypsy told me also the day of my death, and further, how with his last breath the same dying servant solemnly promised me to come to me and warn me of my approaching death? Well, he has kept to his word. I have seen him just now. I and the dog both of us have seen him! And he came to tell me that to-morrow, on the 14th of May, I am going to die!"

Although none of us were of what would be called a superstitious turn of mind, there was something strangely solemn about my uncle's manner and words that seemed to dispel any thought of doubt as to the truth of what he said, and for a moment we were all as if completely stunned. My poor aunt burst into tears, to did my young cousins. We men tried to argue with him, and even attempted to laugh the whole thing off, but my uncle's sad and solemn demeanor soon checked us. After a few minutes my uncle went on:

"Now, let us all be sensible, and to prove your affection for me you will all have to do my bidding till I am gone. Being a good Catholic, I wish a priest to be called to see me."

The party at once broke up, and this wish was complied with immediately. Not one of us felt like going to bed, and after remaining for a long while closeted with the priest my uncle joined us where we sat in the room together, and again asked what time it was. It was then about 2 o'clock in the morning, and my uncle hearing this said:

"This is the day then! And I want you all to go to bed and get as much sleep as you can so as to feel strong for to-morrow, my last day on earth!"

Then bidding us all an affectionate goodnight he went straight to his room, and throwing himself on the bed was soon sound asleep. Unnecessary to say that we none of us even thought of going to bed. There we stood, watching the door of his room, through which my aunt came now and then to tell us how he was.

The night passed somehow or other, and the usual breakfast hour found us all seated around the table trying our best to appear as if we had had a good night's rest and enjoyed our usual appetites. My uncle looked pale, but composed, and, as it seemed to us, transfigured by something that could not be either analyzed or named. As the sun shone brightly and there was no further allusion to what last night seemed to us an inevitable tragedy, we began to feel more composed and grew almost cheerful as the day went on. Dinner came, then tea time, and we began to think what excited fools we were the night before.

THE INSTRUMENT OF FATE.

A few friends called, to whom nothing was said of the strange occurrence, and everything seemed to go on as usual. Late supper was served, as on all the previous days, my uncle feeling quite well and looking as if nothing whatever unusual had happened. I must say that I began simply to doubt the sanity of my beloved relative, and even my aunt ventured the remark "Now you see, my dear, the day is almost over, you are quite well, and thank God, this hallucination of yours has left you."

"The day is not over yet. Wait till the clock has struck midnight, and we may all thank God if I am among the living," my uncle answered.

We went again on the veranda. My uncle lit his pipe, and by degrees we lost all traces of our anxiety. All of a sudden terrible shrieks in a woman's voice were heard in the distance.

"What is that?!" cried my uncle, and calling a servant, he told him to go and inquire. The servant came back very soon to say it was the cook.

"He is drunk again and is beating his wife as he always does when in this condition. Now this is too disgusting," said my uncle "and to think that to-morrow we have a big dinner. Who is to prepare it if that beast of a cook is drunk like that? You know that once he has begun this kind of thing he keeps it up for several days."

Then, turning to the servant, he said: "Go back this minute, take a couple of others with you, get hold of him and lock him up in the cellar till he sobers off."

The servant turned to go, when we saw a woman running toward the veranda with her hair in disorder, her clothes all torn and her face covered with blood. She rushed up the steps, fell at my uncle's feet, calling out:

"Oh, master, save me; he is killing me."

Then we saw another figure stagger after her. My uncle got up from his chair and went to meet the drunkard in order to prevent him from coming further.

Then we heard the cook's voice utterly abuse and threatening his wife, then some shining thing flashed in the air; then we heard the fall of two bodies, almost at the same moment. What had happened no one knew, it was all so sudden. We ran for lights, and, when they were brought out, there lay the cook, who had fallen into a heavy, drunken sleep, with a huge kitchen knife still clutched in his hand, and alongside of him lay my uncle actually swimming in his blood.

We raised him as well as we could. He was hardly breathing, but presently he opened his eyes once more and gave us a tender look, and just as the clock slowly and solemnly struck midnight, my poor, dear uncle breathed his last.—*The Theosophist.*

Not Anxious to Move.

Waterbury Republican.

At a revival meeting in Nebraska, a farmer who kept his seat both times when those were asked to rise who desired to go to heaven and those who wanted to go to hell, was accosted by the revivalist. "My perishing friend," said he, coming down the aisle, "you don't want to go to heaven or hell; where do you want to go?"

"Nowhere; I want to stay right here in Northern Nebraska."

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AMONG DISTANT WORLDS.

The Oceans and Clouds Which Exist in Other Planets.

An Astronomical Essay by Sir Robert Ball, Which Can be Read and Understood by the Ordinary Individual.

For the Sunday Oregonian.

Our earth has a number of brothers and sisters, for so we may describe our fellow planets which revolve around the sun as we do. These other planets are also guided and held in their ever circling way by the attraction of the sun, while they are also illuminated by the light which he pours forth with such liberality, and warmed with the rays of heat which he sends them. The sun does not indeed confer these benefits in an equal degree on all the members of his family, those which are nearer to him get much, perhaps too much according to our notions of his heat, while those like Uranus or Neptune, which lie on the outskirts of the system, get little, perhaps too little, of those particular benefits which he dispenses. This world of ours thus occupies a rather intermediate position. Our bodies would have to be considerably modified if we are to find a congenial residence either so near the sun as Mercury or so far from him as Neptune. As we live on this earth in the temperate regions and suffer neither from the fearful heat at the equator nor from the horrors of the frozen pole, so, too, does our entire world, or enjoy what we may describe as a temperate situation in the arrangement of the bodies belonging to the solar system.

In other respects, too, our position is an intermediate one. There are some planets, such as Mars and Mercury, which are very much smaller than our earth. There are other planets, such as Jupiter and Saturn, which are enormously greater than the earth; and there is Venus, our beautiful neighbor, which is almost exactly the same size that we are. Considering that this earth may be taken as an average specimen of the worlds which form the sun's family, it is natural to inquire how far the other planets may be constituted in the same way that we are. Most of the questions that we would like to ask on this head are such as unhappily cannot be answered. Especially would we like to know whether the other planets are inhabited, but on this our greatest telescopes can give us no information whatever, and we can only form the vaguest surmises. All we can expect to see on the neighboring planets must be features of immense dimensions. It would, for example, be utterly impossible for us to recognize towns, even if such things as towns existed, though it might still be possible to discern the broader outlines of extensive continents or mighty oceans. We could also observe the clouds, if clouds existed, around a neighboring planet, because owing to their extent and to their position on the outside they would be comparatively easy to see, while the incessant changes of the clouds would render them an attractive feature to the observer.

We have accordingly, in this little paper, decided to say about what we can with respect to the clouds and oceans which are to be met with on some of the other planets. Even here, however, we must be contented with a knowledge which is much more scanty than an intelligent curiosity would desire. In many of the planets we can see little or nothing of this kind that can be certainly made out, while even on those which we can see best, it is only the very broadest and most striking features there can be delineated. Of Venus, unhappily, we can see nothing, or next to nothing, which would give us any information as to the presence or the absence of oceans and clouds from the planet. The loveliness of the evening star is due to the brilliancy of the sun beams in which she is decked, but this very brilliancy is inconvenient in the telescope, where it merely appears as a glare, which renders all details invisible. Beyond a few ill-defined and inconspicuous marks, nothing has ever been seen on this body which is of any interest for our present purpose. The case is widely different when we look at our earth's neighbor on the other side, the ruddy planet Mars.

Under certain circumstances Mars and the earth draw sufficiently close together to enable us to inspect him with close attention, and when we do so we find unequivocal evidence of the existence of clouds over his surface and of more permanent markings on that surface which we have good reason to believe are of the nature of oceans. Maps have been carefully drawn and even globes have been constructed in which these features of the planet have been carefully depicted; indeed astronomers have made the special geography of the planet in which the different objects are appropriately named and duly described. Thus we have the name of De La Rue Ocean given to one important tract of a dark color, which it is difficult not to believe is really an ocean of water. Then there are bays, and straits, and lakes, and, strangest of all, long dark canals connecting the different seas, many of which seem to undergo remarkable changes. Indeed a well known astronomer not long ago astonished the world by showing that many of these canals were really double—that they consisted of two long dark canals side by side. It would be going too far to assert that we are certain that these objects are really of the nature which the names they have received would imply. But there is an excellent reason for believing that water is to be found on Mars, which possesses the condition of ice and snow when the temperature is suitable. In fact, one of the most interesting telescopic features about this planet is the presence of its remarkable arctic regions.

At the north pole of Mars there will be found at certain seasons an accumulation of a white material, which increases and decreases in accordance with the fluctuations of the seasons. It gradually shrinks back to the pole in summer time, it sometimes leaves white glistening patches on the peaks of the lofty mountains. The south pole of the planet is also the center about which a white mass increases and decreases in correspondence with the changes of the seasons produced by the revolutions of Mars around the sun. There can be no doubt that if we were able to take a bird's eye view of our own earth free from the obstruction of the clouds, so that we could see its north pole or its south pole in the same way that we see the two poles of Mars, we should find that the arctic and antarctic regions each have a vast cap of ice and snow which would alter with the changes of the seasons and resemble in every respect those objects which we see on Mars. It is, therefore, reason able to believe that we actually find on the planet the presence of ice and snow, and this confirms us in the belief that those dark features on the globe which our charts of Mars speak of as seas or oceans are properly so designated. We are able to see Mars better than an inhabitant of that planet would be able to see us. Indeed our atmosphere is so copious and the clouds with which it is often charged are so numerous that it would be very difficult to obtain an adequate notion of what the surface of our earth was like by a scouting conductor with even the best of telescopes from Mars. The atmosphere surrounding that planet is of a less dense description than that in which we are enveloped. In fact it requires careful observations to prove that Mars has any atmosphere at all, but the existence of some atmosphere there is undoubted, and clouds are occasionally seen floating in it. These clouds are, however, so slight that the observations which prove their existence are of a somewhat delicate nature. The discoveries about this planet are, however, specially interesting to us, because they show us so many points of resemblance between Mars and our earth, in fact of all the globes which the heavens contain there is no one, so far as we know, which seems so like our earth as does this ruddy neighbor. The color which gives the planet its ruddy known appearance is produced by the large regions which, in contrast to Mars' oceans, are spoken of as continents.

If clouds are comparatively an important feature on Mars, they assume the most extraordinary importance on the next planet we have to speak about, and that is Jupiter. He is a gigantic body, by far the largest of all the planets; larger, indeed, than all other planets put together. Viewed in the telescope, the surface of Jupiter is usually seen crossed by two belts, one above and one below his equator. You would produce something like it on any ordinary globe by making a broad belt on the tropic of Cancer and another on the tropic of Capricorn. Now, these belts on Jupiter are not fixed features of his surface; they are constantly changing their aspect. Sometimes, indeed, they are hardly to be seen at all, and sometimes they widen their limits and become irregular as their edges, indeed, the greater part of the surface of the planet is more or less covered over with similar markings. We see nothing on this great planet that resembles the oceans and the continents on Mars, nor have we any indications of the arctic regions on its surface. In fact, the longer we look at Jupiter the more we become convinced that the entire surface of this planet is swathed with a mighty volume of clouds so dense and so impenetrable that our most powerful telescopes have never yet been able to pierce through these clouds down to the solid surface of the planet. Indeed, we can hardly say whether this planet has any solid interior at all. There is one object on it known as the great red spot, which for several years was more or less recognizable. This seemed to be some great volcano, or some other object from the interior, which was tall enough and large enough to make itself visible through the mighty covering of clouds which act as an effectual screen to hide all objects of lower prominence.

There is another very interesting way in which we can confirm the fact that Jupiter is enormously swollen by these mighty banks of clouds which so closely encase him. Careful measurements having been made it has been shown that Jupiter is 1200 times bigger than our earth; in other words that 1200 globes each as large as this earth rolled together in one would only form a ball as big as this mighty planet. Astronomers also have the means of weighing a great planet as well as of measuring it. How this weighing is to be effected I shall not here pause to describe; suffice it to say that the little moons by which Jupiter is attended afford by their movements the means of answering the question, and the answer is a significant one for we find that Jupiter is about 300 times as heavy as the earth. This gives us indeed an impressive idea of the magnificence of the mightiest of the planets. Were a gigantic weighing scales constructed, and were Jupiter to be placed in one pair of that scales, then it would require 300 globes, each as heavy as the earth, to be placed in the others before the mighty scale would turn. Yet when we remember that Jupiter is 1200 times as large as the earth we may well feel surprised at learning that he is only 300 times as heavy. Were the constitution of the planet at all like that of our earth then the weights and the sizes should observe the same proportions just as if one cannon ball be ten times as big as another then it will be ten times as heavy. The lightness of Jupiter in comparison to his size is really the point that merits our astonishment. He is indeed not so very much heavier than a globe of water the same size would be, while our earth is five times as heavy as a globe of water equally large. The true explanation is that Jupiter is so swollen by these enormous masses of cloud which surround him as to give him a bigness altogether out of proportion to his mass. Therefore Mars as gave us an illustration of the existence of oceans on other planets, so Jupiter provides us with a splendid example of a planet encompassed with clouds. Then we learn that two oceans and two clouds so characteristic of this one earth are not without their equivalent on some of the other worlds which abound through them.

SIR ROBERT BALL.

(Copyright, 1889.)

Insisting on His Rights.

Traveling in Japan becomes rather a serious business when the magnates of the country are also on the wing, for they think it beneath their dignity to mingle with ordinary mortals, and therefore engage the entire first-class accommodation for themselves. When applying for tickets one is frequently met by the reply: "Oh, you can't start to-morrow for my Lord So-and-So will be on board. You must wait a week." "But what if some other grandee should chance to go next week?" "For your sake I hope no lord will be traveling." The Hon. Lewis Wingfield says in "The Wanderings of a Globe-Trotter":

On one occasion my tire was kindled and I fear I was rude, for by missing a particular local boat I should lose the weekly steamer for Yokohama. A government minister's wife would be on board the little boat, I was told, and therefore I must delay my trip.

"Very well," I said, "I will go second-class, third-class, anyhow you please; but go I must and shall."

The dilemma caused by the obstinate foreigner produced such a commotion that officials were rushing hither and thither, all through the night, making incursions in the small hours, in the hope that I would change my mind.

"If I go it must be third-class, among the coolies," they declared, "and luggage must be left behind."

"Third-class, by all means, but the luggage shall not be left behind!"

Excursions and alarms, consultations and argument. I was obdurate, and on board I went, in triumph, and perched on my boxes forward. The upper deck was occupied by a small knot of the elect, the lady and her suite. Looking down, she beheld the foreigner, uncomfortable but dignified, and, remorseful, sent a secretary to invite him aft. He was much obliged, but preferred the society of the coolies. At least, then, would he accept the loan of a chair? No, he was much obliged, but preferred to perch on a box.

It was doubtless rude to be implacable, but he was smarting under a sense of outrage in that this lady's caprice would have kept him, had he gone way to her, for an entire week at one of the most unendurable seaports in the world—at a time when cholera was raging.

Fiction and Ethics.

Agnes Repplier, in the Atlantic.

One of the most curious and depressing things about our modern literary criticism is the tendency it has to slide into ethical criticism before we know what to expect. We go to a Browning Society, for example—at least some of us who are stout-hearted go—presumably to hear about Mr. Browning's poetry. What we do hear about is his ethics. In minute doubt as to the artistic setting of a poem and you are met at once by the spirited counter-statement that the poet has taught us a particularly noble lesson in that particularly noble verse. Push your heresy a step further by hinting that the question at issue is not so much the nobility of the lesson taught as the degree of beauty which has been made manifest in the teaching, and you find yourself in much the same position as the unfortunate Epicurean who strayed wantonly into the lecture hall of Epictetus and got philosophically crushed for his pre-temptuous. The fiction of the day, a commonplace product for the most part, which surely merits lighter treatment, at our hands than poetry even is subjected to a similar discipline, and the novelist, finding his own importance immensely increased thereby, rises promptly to the emergency, and, with characteristic diffidence, consents to be our guide, philosopher and friend. It is amusing to hear Bishop Copleston, writing for that young and vivacious generation who knew not the seriousness of life, remind them pointedly that "the task of pleasing is at all times easier than that of instructing." It is delightful to think that there was a period when people preferred to be pleased rather than instructed. It is refreshing to go back in spirit to those halcyon days when poets sang of their lady's eyebrows rather than of the inscrutable problems of fate, and when Mrs. Battle rel

OF

...ouse Building ...
...Times

...Thirty-Nine Buildings Burning the Dwellings of All Ages.

...of human dwellings is largely ...the human race. On the ...built in natural order ... ...sai, extending from ... ...to the Avenue ... ...re is an epitome ... ...strating this ... ...and accurately. ... ...ty-nine buildings, ...dings in which man ... ...all times have made ... ...the shelter of the poor ... ...highly decorated ... ...of the Renaissance. ... ...ese houses authentic ... ...es of information ... ...e arrangement of ... ...ttractive as to charm ... ...iving him an object ... ...in domestic resources ... ...partial insight into the ... ...ciology. They are ... ...valid as individuals ... ...or progress. No ... ...ar back, or carries ... ...an area of the life of ... ...very type presented ... ...e ancient Oriental to ... ...dern Lapp. ... ...base is the natural ... ...usly constructed. ... ...prehistoric state ... ...norant of agriculture ... ...ishing, having for ... ...rudely hewn ... ...ercourses, trembling ... ...e gigantic and ferocious ... ...the plains and rivers ... ...conical hut covered ... ...duces the age of ... ...period of evolution. ... ...cut wood, to combine ... ...his protection and defense ... ...more powerful aggressive ... ...dom. The third and ... ...rouped with the first and ... ...belonging together, and ... ...which were discovered ... ...zerland. These are ... ...t houses men built ... ...ken together they ... ...on piles. The ... ...ectangular, made of ... ...w and rushes interlaced ... ...nicated with the land ... ...ge easily withdrawn, ...securing greater immunity ... ...an was enjoyed by the ... ...nd possessing at the ... ...ntages the former ... ...ryness. In this period ... ...eginning of civilization, ...ine men pottery was invented ... ...was born among them; ... ...dicated. The uses of ... ...ered, and the age of bronze ...

... on the Quai D'Orsay with ... ...he bronze age is a ... ...and learning with which ... ...s been constructed. ... ...clay house exhumed ... ...which occupies the center ... ...ano. In the same ... ...productions of the ... ...ling in several different ... ...ticularly in the mountains ... ...which formed an ... ...e rest of that part of the ...hill submerged. ... ...copied from monuments ... ...Brittany. There are in this ... ...es and cromlechs. The ... ...so the first section of the ... ...ns.

...d section indicates a new period, ...gs men required then domestic ...ously unfelt. Houses become ...ording to climate, purpose, ...and other circumstances; and ... division of the race stamps its ... upon its home. Of the three ...ological families, black, ...the yellow first devoted ... ...o the improvement of ... ...aptation of houses to the needs ... The examples which ... ...first historic period are ... ...he chosen being that of ... ...C. The house is that of ... ...s. The material is unburned ...arden with fountains and ponds ... An interior court is covered ...ed roof which shuts out ... ...a central corridor, upon which ...ers open. The Assyrian ... ...presented by both a tent and a ... Phœnician house is a complete ..., presenting the earliest ... ...pitals and leggias. The ... ...d from a tomb on the Nile ... the period 1000 B. C. ...gic dwelling presents another ...those preceding. All of this ...ed, with many small ... ...ir galleries for countries in ... ...snow and little rain and ... ...be feared. The Pelasgic ... ...r more energetic climate ...was still primitive, ...one being laid upon each ... ...ment. The Etruscan house ...y features of a decorative ... ...fifthly pitched and covered ... The model was found in ...ns of the island of Santorin. ...loo house, with its lofty pair of ... its balconies and columns, is ...e of Aryan architecture. ... ...ceding the Christian era. ... ...se is in two parts, one large and ...wned by a dome of enormous ...part for the men and strangers, ...r the women reside; the whole ...erced by narrow grated windows ... a garden. These stand for ... ...ans. The European Aryans of ...century before Christ lived in ...od and straw, of which examples ...en. The Greek house shows the ...e of Pericles, and the house of ...the First century of the Christian ...ter is an admirable construction ...haracteristic court, windows, ...uids, shrubbery, and decorative ...

...t not permit more than moderate ...house—a huge cannot; of the ...dwelling now designed by a Seneca ...taste and antiquarian; of the ...ases of the time of Cicero, whose ...s composition too fanciful ... ...ions following invasion. ...lings of the middle ages are ...by examples belonging to the ... the tenth to the sixteenth ... ...house of the Renaissance is ... ...sixteenth century dwelling is ... ...the same group are a Breton ...d faithfully from one in Central ...material being stone on account ...city of wood in that region, and ...ouse copied from one in the ...oscow. The latter is all wood, ...or being isolated from the ... ...fairway to the latter being the ...home of the Muscovitan is of the ...tury. A Soudanese house, compared ... some of the others, is compact ...ern.

...l section of the history of habitations ...voted to the dwellings of the ...ply accentuated of the Egyptians, ...Japanese, the Chinese, negroes, ...Laplanders, the African negroes, ...Hindus, the Aztecs and the Incas. ...ese is a pagoda with defiance of ...ese is a pagoda of ...n; the Chinese is a pagoda of ...proportions; the Aztec palace is a ...mple harmony of general ... ...niace of the civilization of ...tury, before the civilization ...succumbed to foreign force.

Amateur Housewife.
Life.

...ungwife (at breakfast)—There's ...n the table, Nora. ...sure, there's none in the house.

...ungwife (severely)—Then make ...

Old Acquaintances.
Chicago Daily News.

...rdon; your face seems familiar. ...met you somewhere before? ...possible. I'm a Congressman. ...I'm attending the Convention ...same here. I'm a ...

...Pullman vestibule ... ...s; also latest ... ...rough to the East ... ...road. Office, No. 121 ... ...shington.

GRAYSON'S TREASURE.

A Weird and Tragic Legend of Williamsburg's Mining Days.

He Story, Graphically Told of a Great, Strong Man Who Was Grievously Slained Against and Misjudged of Men.

Printed for The Sunday Oregonian.

Thirty years ago one of the busiest and most striking mining camps in all Southern Oregon was located on Williams creek, in Josephine county, twenty-six miles southeast of Jacksonville. Profitable mining is still carried on in Josephine, in fact the prodigious hand of nature has sown the precious metal all over that rugged region; but the famous old camp on Williams creek and the famous old claims have been deserted and the midnight howlings of the coyote, as it is wafted down in fitful reverberations from the crest of the rocky mountain that overlooks the desolate gulch, is the forsaken placers, is the long and dismal requiem of dead hopes and faded dreams.

The course of the creek through the narrow valley is now dotted with numerous ranches, some of which are fairly prosperous, for the majority of the people are poor who still live in the primitive backwoods style, fought alike with tears for Niobe and hardship for Momus.

Like all mining camps, the school is an intermittent institution, and here the young circuit rider occasionally would address, like an unarmed Æneas, the assembled soldiers, the message of salvation and carry the consolations of the buxom beauties of Jacksonville's pale. Here, too, in some primitive pine-knot forge sheds its lurid, flickering glare over the evening meal, and many a Jersey Monk and its ever memorable occupants of the brave days of old, can be seen at the open door of the log cabin heave the anvil, while with the vigorous tread of the sinewy arm and nervous devotees of Terpsichore, the ring of the hammer and the ringing of

PASCO.

Pasco, the metropolis of the upper Columbia River Valley, is situated on a level plateau, which gently slopes to the Columbia River, the Mississippi of the Pacific Coast, and near the junction of the grand Snake River, which rises in the mountain range of the Yellowstone National Park, with the Columbia, and also within some five miles of the junction of the Yakima River, the "laughing water" of Washington, which rises in the Cascade Range and leaps on in its rapid descent to the Columbia, thus forming one of the grandest junctions of rivers on the Pacific Coast, thus making Pasco their commercial and shipping center.

FOLLOW THE RUSH TO PASCO!

"Some day a large city will grow up at the junction of the Snake and Columbia Rivers.

"HENRY VILLARD.

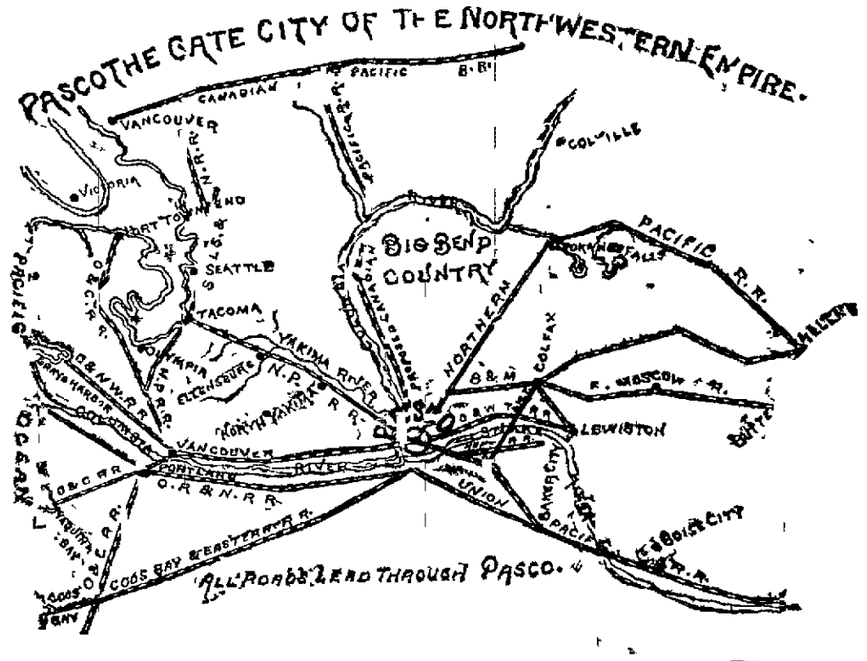
THE MARVELOUS success of the Pasco Land Company's first sale of business lots during the past five days is evidence that other people also believe that Pasco has a great future.

The magnificent location for a great city to grow where Pasco now stands can readily be seen at a glance upon this map.

There is not another junction of mighty rivers anywhere in America, without its being the site of a large city.

Pasco is truly the Gateway to an Empire whose growth to greatness has only just begun.

"[illegible]"



[illegible] PASCO [illegible] PASCO

PRICE-LIST OF BUSINESS LOTS. GOOD ONLY TILL OCTOBER 20.

FRONT Street Lots	"	Inside,	$300;	"	Corners,	$400.	After October 20th	"	Inside Lots are	$450;	"	Corners,	$600
MAIN	"	"	300;	"	400.	"	"	20th	"	Lots	450;	"	600
OREGON	"	"	300;	"	400.	"	"	20th	"	Lots	450;	"	600
IDAHO	"	"	250;	"	350.	"	"	20th	"	Lots	375;	"	500
CALIFORNIA	"	"	200;	"	300.	"	"	20th	"	Lots	300;	"	400
UTAH	"	"	150;	"	250.	"	"	20th	"	Lots	225;	"	300

No partiality shown anyone. First come, first served. TITLE PERFECT. Terms—Half cash, balance in six and twelve months at 8 per cent interest.

ADDRESS

THE PASCO LAND COMPANY, Pasco, Washington.

For Plats and Maps see J. EDGAR JONES, Esmond Hotel, Portland, Oregon.

PASCO.

Nearly all the vast products of wheat of Eastern Washington pay tribute to Pasco, to tide water market at Tacoma, besides, it the lower Columbia navigation, and a ship for both the lower and upper Columbia, limited productions of the Inland Empire tary to Pasco. From the north the far country will pour her wealth of cereals Pasco by way of the noble Columbia. The Chelan and Spokane Rivers, coal, lime, lead, silver, gold and iron ores, very near the banks of the Columbia and Okanogan reach the markets of the world by no practical to be floated down the Columbia River to Pasco

PASCO will become the largest inland city west of the Rocky Mountains. She lies in the pathway of nearly every transcontinental railway that is coming to the North Pacific Coast

Every navigable stream in this vast Northwest country flows its waters past Pasco's doors.

Who can prophesy the number of beings who will live, toil and struggle for existence in this immense region, which is blessed with material wealth that lies hidden in the bowels of the earth or that is latent in the soil, awaiting the kiss of the morning dew to be warmed into life by the rays of light of the God of Day.

MARVELS OF MEXICO.

Railroad Ties of Mahogany, and Stations of Fine Marble.

A Description of the Wonderful Country About to Be Opened Up Reads Like the "Arabian Nights."

City of Mexico Letter in Kansas City Times.

I have traveled over many miles of Mexican territory, and I can truthfully say that the hitherto unknown country that is now being penetrated and opened up to the world by the Monterey & Gulf railroad is the finest I have ever seen A truthful statement regarding this wonderful country reads like a romance taken from the 'Arabian Nights," and to describe it as it deserves it would be necessary to have at hand a collection of the most graphic adjectives and the most daring comparisons that ever leaped from the pen of Miguel Cervantes or from the mouth of the erratic Don himself This portion of Mexico is just now like Kansas was twenty-five years ago, when countless thousands of buffaloes and wild horses scoured he plains, and the rattlesnake and coyote disputed the possession of the cabin occupied with the real estate boomer and his firewater on the now populous banks of the raging Kaw This road like many others in the Mexican republic, is owned and operated by enterprising Americans The first shovelful of dirt was thrown in Monterey February 1 1889, and the last post on the road at this writing reads 'kilometer 135" It is confidently expected that the road will be finished and in connection with Gulf steamers at Tampico in about two years' time, and it will when completed traverse one of the richest regions in the Mexican republic

Leaving Monterey the road skirts the left base of the Sierra Madre mountains and crosses a lovely valley covered with tall pampas grass and myriads of wild flowers of rarest tint and beauty. The thick mesquite is literally alive with quail and small herds of antelope show their white tails in the train as they skim over the rolling prairie. As the train penetrates the interior of this wild country the undergrowth becomes dense and tropical On each side of the train it appears to the view like one solid wall of living twisting cottonwood trees, beautifully festooned with hoary Spanish moss and creeping vines Parrots in countless numbers with plumage of gorgeous colors, flit through the trees, cockatoos with long, beautiful tail feathers and with crested heads scream defiance as they disappear among the thick trees and suddenly as the train emerges from the forest into an open plain, we catch a fleeting glimpse of a splendid herd of wild horses that are just disappearing with the speed of the wind over the brow of a distant ridge' Forests of giant cactus soon begin to appear and shortly the train pulls into the station of Montemorelos, the present terminus of the track The finest oranges in all Mexico grow in this region, and it is a curious fact that around the city of Montemorelos there is a patch of ground that just measures 3000 acres on which this glorious oranges grow and twenty feet outside of this seemingly charmed circle no orange tree does not seem to thrive nor the fruit acquire that delicious flavor which makes it famous, and by some mysterious means it acquires in this particular spot The orange crop in this place last year amounted to $60 000 at the rate of one-half cent per orange. The fruit season in this district begins in October and lasts till January These celebrated oranges are large, with thick skins, and are so sweet that after coming in contact with the juice of one of them your fingers are as sticky as if you had been handling honey.

Montemorelos nestles coyly among the foothills of a spur of the Sierra Madre mountains and is a great market for the large quantities of tan bark which the natives bring down from the mountains This bark is shipped to the capital and other large cities of the republic

At Montemorelos we left the train, and mounting the horses that were in waiting, "took to the woods" For hours we rode along under grand old forest trees, down beautiful shady avenues where it seemed that surely the hand of man had been at work adding in the formation of those splendid shadowy groves, for the tall trees, rising in perfect order on each side formed an arch over our heads, which the ardent rays of the tropical sun scarcely penetrated so dense was it In the evening we camped by a cool mountain stream fairly alive with fine trout, and, after partaking of a splendid trout supper, we rolled ourselves in our blankets preparatory to sleeping and later on I found that it was indeed a preparatory measure and nothing more, for the forest seemed alive with parrots, and the noise they made was deafening I shouted at them, and my shouts were returned with tenfold interest until the woods rang with a screeching that sounded like the noise of a thousand demons The next day we traversed a very open country with an occasional patch of woods, and late in the evening drew rein at the small mud hut of a native who we afterward learned was engaged in the interesting business of manufacturing moonshine tequila As we entered the house I was surprised to see what I took to be a fine piano top which he was using for a counter I asked him what it was, and received the startling reply that it was ebony It was as black as coal and was polished until it shone like a looking-glass It proved to be as he said for the next day we rode for miles through magnificent forests of mahogany and ebony trees It may seem strange but it is the plain truth—for miles and miles through this country the Monterey & Gulf railroad will use mahogany ties and the timber used in the construction of its bridges will be of the same material and often ebony will be used What forests of these precious woods stretch for miles on either side of the roadbed, and the sound of the woodman's ax has never yet disturbed the stillness of this virgin spot. Along the line of this road rice cotton sugar coffee and corn are raised, and of the latter three crops a year Oranges lemons and an infinite variety of fine semi tropical fruits grow wild A sawmill is unknown in this district and yet this road will cross sixteen good-sized rivers before it reaches Tampico

The strangest part of all this is that this land open or wooded can be purchased for 10 cents per acre and there are thousands of acres of it It pays no taxes and the owners of it are the proprietors of so many thousands of acres that they probably have never visited it at all and do not care to take the trouble to develop any resources that may exist

This section of the country is a sports man's paradise for as soon as it grows cold in the north thousands of wild geese and ducks swarm on the bogs one of the small lakes that abound in the vicinity Here they are never disturbed, for the natives are too poor to purchase ammunition and suitable firearms with which to hunt them From my companion on this trip I learned that a Kansas City man recently purchased 500 parcels in this district for the munificent sum of 12 cents each and taking them to several Missouri towns he sold them at an average price of $20 each While many fine fruits grow wild in these parts Irish potatoes sell for 10 cents per pound The natives seem to think it a sight of the fact that they could be raised to advantage and continue to pay the prices above stated Corn sells for 80 cents per bushel simply because the natives are too lazy to raise large quantities of this staple cereal. The stations along this line are built of magnificent black marble, which is found in great quantities throughout this region

Written for The Sunday Oregonian

THE ANSWER

What hope have you of a future life?
I asked of an aged friend one day,
As we talked together where the shade
Of a tall, old oak on the greensward lay

A tender smile made his fine face young
For a moment, as softly he said to me,
"There is no claim for a future state
That has any weight whatever for me'

'But I am content what comes to all
Must be best for each it seems to me,
And God is love! that makes the whole
Of what this life is, and what all life must be
—Katharine S. Macon.

Brookfield, Oct. 1889

"Backward, Oh! Backward, Turn Time"

Lawrence American.

Singleton—How came you to marry Miss Age, old man? She's ten years your senior.

Benedict—Oh, that will be all right in a few years. I'll soon be older than she.

FUTURE OF NEW ENGLAND

The Irish and French are Crowding Out the Puritans.

Alien Races Producing a Marked Change in the Religious, Industrial and Social Aspect—A New Factor in Politics.

New York Times

It is nothing new to say that the Irish and the French are rapidly filling up the two extremes in New England communities the vacant farms in the back towns and the fields of labor in the manufacturing centers, but as yet little has been said about the social changes which this access of alien races is producing in that part of the country A metropolis like New York takes in everything and holds its population without much assimulation, but a section like New England, whose population has always had a distinct character, if entered upon by alien races who come to stay is sure in a generation or two to be powerfully influenced by the new people It is just this social change which is beginning to mark the more remote towns and to show itself in the manufacturing districts,

The Irish immigration has been so extensive since 1850 in cities like Boston Lowell, Fall River Springfield, Providence and New Haven that if these cities do not have a majority of votes in these cities to-day they are almost sure to have it to-morrow and in the remote towns where the American population has been drawn away to the cities, the Catholic Irish or the French Canadians represent the sturdy farmers of fifty years ago and the repeating the process from whence now to carried which the last two or three generations of interpreting New Englanders have passed through In the middling towns or even the rural townformation is not so marked but where the agricultural or the manufacturing interests have chiefly prevailed the foreign element is largest and is rapidly working its way to a higher social position and to local or municipal control

What appears to day here and there as the coming forward of the Irish element will soon be more and more followed and the balance of social power in it as a part of New England will not be in the hands of the old residents The exception departing from them to day and the newer social elements have developed to that point where they must be reckoned with The social changes here noted are religious political and economic The French and Irish not considered on both lines are also on their religious sympathies In many are in the same church and are under the same religious policy They equally believe in the parochial school they are committed to the ecclesiastics of the Roman church they are unlike people of remarkable fecundity In marriage to either race and the two races opposed to the old religious tradition on New England

The Irish have lived long enough in New England however to catch the spirit of our political institutions even if they are opposed to the forms and with But their own religious precedents are strongly ingrained and represent their most sacred convictions and it is here that the antagonism of the old and the new is most to be noted Again, the social assimilation from the political development is entirely different There the race traditions come in and the Irishman has no more forget the shamrock than the Puritan his hatred of popery In this light the Puritan life must dwindle in New England more and more and the Celtic sympathies and language and tradition must take its place

The same must be said of the French Canadians At first they came to the states to remain long enough to earn money to buy a farm in Canada but the national spirit has been broken, and small settlements of French Canadians are now common all through rural New England, while in the mill districts the French are driving out the Irish as the Irish a generation ago drove out the Yankees and are now trying to drive out the English These Canadians are clannish and less inclined to become American citizens than either the English or the Irish but they are industrious frugal light hearted and with better education will make valuable citizens Their relative increase is probably thrice as rapid as that of the native New Englanders (whose women think it unfashionable and inconvenient to breed children, and are rapidly letting the Yankee race run out), and it will be seen from a study of the distribution of these people through the New England states that they are interchanging themselves where in the near future they are sure to be a power that must be reckoned with

Two inferences are to be drawn from these social changes One is, that within a few years the Roman Catholics will be in a position to demand legislation in the interests of religion and education which is especially favorable to themselves They will be asking that the papal parochial schools now being established under their own auspices shall be recognized by the state and supported out of the state funds The Romish clergy are not slow to push their interests in other parts of the country when they are strong enough to do so and there is no reason to believe that they will adopt a different method in New England What they are coming to there is the holding of the balance of power in their own hands and there is more danger that New England will be a Roman Catholic province in the next fifty years (? twenty) than that its Protestant religion and social traditions will be maintained as they are held to-day

Another inference is that the social educational, economical and provincial tone of New England will disappear The first step to this was noted at the appointments for the dedication of the Plymouth monument and a close observer will detect the trend in this direction in ways which are less marked Either provincial New England will lose its distinctive character in broader affiliations of the nation I life or the traditions will be absorbed in the French or Irish ascendancy and these people will have their characteristic mold fed by American ideas Under any circumstances changes are imminent in New England which will be more radical and will have more to do with changing the character of New England communities than any which have taken place since the settlement of the country

NEWS FROM ASTORIA.

Astorian, Oct 4

Messrs Cranmer and Morrison who have the contract for building the new county road from Olney to the dividing line between Clatsop and Columbia counties have returned to the city with about forty of their men The men employed building the bridges are still at work The work of grading the road would have been completed but for the recent storm which caused obstructions sitting over a part of the work again The contractors calculate on having the road entirely finished and ready to turn over to the county by the 15th inst

There is considerable government work required in the custom house over the shipments of British Columbia salmon to San Francisco via Astoria For instance on the 16 676 cases which arrived on the Takoma there is to be paid over to be made out and a thousand stamps furnished These will amount when affixed at $3 50 a case The duty is 2 per cent and bonds must be given for twice the amount of duty or $7 00 on each case On the 16 676 cases this will make $68 360 00, the bonds which the O R & N Co will furnish One copy is sent to San Francisco one copy to the treasury department at Washington and one is kept on record in the Astoria custom house As soon as the salmon is receipted for on its safe arrival in San Francisco the bonds are canceled and the bonds men released

From May 9 to date twelve salmon cargoes have left for England seven from San Francisco and five from Astoria The seven from San Francisco were the Dunfillan May 9 with 5000 cases the A J Fuller May 26 with 10 000 cases the S P Hitchcock June 6 with 6 543 cases the Eudora July 15 5,250 cases the Armida September 11 2500 cases the Scotsman September 14 42 043 and the Pericles September 28 18 082 a total of 86 618 cases worth about $545,000 The five from Astoria were the Martha Fisher, May 18 with 3650 cases the Borrowdale June 17 21 475 cases, the Winslow, August 6, 26 695 the Westland, August 15 47 420 and the Lord Canning, September 25 with 20 334 cases a total of 127 570 cases worth about $810 000 a total for the two ports of 216,188 cases this season shipped foreign worth $1 357 000 Another cargo, about 20 000 cases, will be shipped from here to England this season To date two vessels have left Victoria with canned salmon for England The Dorris Brodersen September 15 with 28,000 cases worth $158 200 and the Titania September 29 with 33 721 cases, worth $194,693 Three other vessels are expected to take small cargoes of salmon from Victoria to England this season yet.

GENERAL CUSTER'S HORSE.

The Last Hours of the Yellow-Haired Warrior's Faithful Steed.

He Was Honored by the Family, and After Death His Grave Was Dug and He Was Buried on the Farm.

Detroit Free Press.

There is a sweet faced gentle-voiced woman living in quiet seclusion in this city in a suite of rooms which contain the simple treasures of her life, in whose veins a strain of heroic blood runs As she passes quietly on her way few know her or imagine that she has been set apart from ordinary people by a national sorrow It is only when some veteran wearing on the lapel of his coat the button of tri-color which is his medal of honor meets her and lifting his hat stops to look after her, that one recalls the fact that she is the only sister of the gallant General Custer and whose home is at Monroe in this state Mrs Margaret Custer Calhoun was at home yesterday in her pleasant rooms when a representative of the *Free Press* called to see her, and asked if she had read the obituary of Dimick General Custer's horse which had survived his beloved master ten years or more and who's closing hours had been given in detail in the newspapers by Mr Custer

"I did Dimick," said Mrs Calhoun "we all mourn his death, for he seemed like the last living thing that linked us to the general. He came to us two months after Antietam. The incidents of those days are seen through a mist, but I can remember this Another brought him to me He was found among the led horses with the baggage and ammunition I remembered his high spirit and insisted that the officer should ride him before father attempted to I was more willing to sacrifice our friend than my father Dimick never walked in his cavalry drill He had a lazy prancing step that was almost equestrian I do not think it ever hurt him any faster than a march, but it made him look very spirited"

What was his color?"

"A bright brown I have a very good picture of him and father taken together Come into the other room and see it"

The picture was that of a finely shaped horse of medium size with a white strip on its nose and

A FLASH OF WHITE ON ITS FOREHEAD.

Father Custer with a board as white as snow set across the noble horse, and both were excellent likenesses, and made a group of heroic interest

I was pleased" Dimick's spirit," Mrs Calhoun continued From the moment my father mounted him he behaved as if he had never heard a bugle call He had never been in harness but he came down to heel right at once and he seemed to know that this war days were ended and settled down to the rest of his life I used to wonder if but horses are like people sometimes, and accept the fate they have in the same spirit But what will father do without Dimick?"

Did he die of old age?"

He died of indigestion His teeth were all gone and he could not chew his food Father usually tried to spend so much time out in the barn with Dimick that I asked him one day a few weeks ago if he didn't think Dimick could spare him to us a little more—he didn't care about living out in the barn He said Dandy flung his food over everything which he ate it and he had stood there to help feed him It was a soft chopped food, prepared for him I remembered that in the army we used nose bags. I hunted up two we had packed away, and asked father to try one He said it was hardly likely the old horse would eat out of it after such a long time, but he tried it and it worked like a charm A little while before he died, my niece Claribel Custer went out to him He lifted his head and looked at her; then he looked at one of his hind legs and then at her with a most imploring expression She found a large fly annoying him and drove it off, and Dandy gave her a look of almost human gratitude He had beautiful feet. I have two of his shoes, Mrs. Calhoun went to a bookcase and brought out a small and shapely horseshoe which had been taken from poor dead Dandy.

"His grave was dug on the farm, and that last work was done by George Armstrong Custer, the general's nephew That piece of ground is sacred to family pets Last year we buried Caso there Dear Caso! he was mother's dog and survived her eight years Once when the general came home from New York he handed her a lunch basket.

"What shall I do with it?' she asked 'I would empty it at once, mother,' Autie said and Mother took it out into the kitchen to empty on the lunch fragments, and a ball of white fluffy wool rolled out

IT WAS CATO, A WHITE SPITZ PUPPY,

Who was always a perfect satisfaction to us from his early puppyhood to his last dog days. After mother's death father adopted Cato. He was then an old dog I can remember when he used to be sent up every morning when I was at home to waken me I would cover up my head only to hear my father sending Cato up again and he would keep sending him up until I was up It will be lonesome for father now with Cato and Dandy both gone They were each so intimately associated with my brother"

The closing hours of Dandy's life are graphically described by Mrs Custer in a recent letter

On a recent Sunday these two comrades went off up the Raisin for a little time, and all was well Life still held one joy for the two They could go out into the sunshine together for after all the bereavement of life God's beautiful world remained

"On Monday no whinny of greeting met him as he unbid the stable door For the first time in all his twenty six years Dandy was ill All the simple remedies of the farm Veterinarian surgeons failed to help the suffering beast He was still the same plucky Dandy As he never showed a sign of heat, cold, thirst or hunger in his old soldiering days, so now he met suffering bravely, only turning his head around to show his appreciation of the presence of the family around him As General Custer's brother left the stall the poor beast walked after him turning his head against him in affection The children barely left him The mother, with all the natural tenderness of heart, begged us to stay all night in the stable, saying that it seemed cruel to leave him alone

All day Tuesday our Father Custer never left Dandy and weeping with grief at his suffering and the sorrow at recalling all his past the man at hour after hour brushing the flies from the beloved limb with the pack.

At night the family went out at 12 and

POOR OLD DANDY FOLLOWED THEM

And looking over the half door of his stall they saw for the last time his pathetic eyes dimmed but full of devotion At 4 in the morning they went again and he had fallen, the horse scarcely disturbed about him, showing that he had remained standing until the moment when thinking he heard the bugle call Taps' his light went out for ever

Though this veteran had no muffled sound of drum, no volley fired at his grave still it was a solemn burying All day the boy who loved him dug at his grave in the orchard And the mother and children suspending work and play vibrated between the house and the field where the fearthy bed of their favorite was being prepared

The survey head of an old man of 83 bends lower to day and it is hard to take up his few remaining years without his comrade, the comfort of his hereafter life"

And Such Chance Are Not Over Yet.

Two years ago Max Young and wife of upper Astoria, pre-empted 90 acres of land on John Day's There they went and lived on it for a year and a half and then moved back to upper Astoria. A day or two ago Mr Young was offered $120 an acre for the property but refused it well knowing that he could get a better price for it The *Astorian* understands that since then Messrs Cruth ers and Worsley have offered Mr Young $6 000 for a strip of thirty acres of the property but he still refuses to sell it This is quite indicative of the boom," but is an example of how property is appreciating in value here and hereabouts—*Astorian*.

Altogether Too Particular.

San Francisco Alta

Peter-Knuck has applied to the superior court for permission to change his name He alleges that his true name is Polyzois Canonymanos, but that ten years ago he was granted legal permission to change it to Peter Knuck, He now desires to resume his true name.

AN OLD SENSATION.

A Southern Account of the Octoroon Purchase.

How Henry Watkins Robert Sanford Declined to Buy a Handsome Slave Girl.

It may not be out of place in connection with the history of the late Henry Ward Beecher to mention a little affecting incident in his life, which came under the writer's own observation and memorable recollection. In 1860 or 1861 I was employed as a provisional clerk in the office of the Secretary of the North. He was then stationed at Montgomery, Ala., and had rented a handsome house, which he furnished, and determined to keep open house during the winter. Among the purchases in furniture, etc., which he made was a handsome mahogany sideboard, which was intended to remain in the house after the departure of the family, and was to be delivered on the next day after the departure of the family. The sideboard was duly delivered, and the family left for the North. The sideboard remained in the house, and was used by the servants of the house, who were left in charge of it. The sideboard was finally sold at auction, and was purchased by a gentleman who lived in the neighborhood. The sideboard was then taken to his house, and was used by his family for many years

...OF GRAY.

...and Lonely End

...Post.

...ssor and Charm—Two ...

..."East and ...

..."Dial."

...Western Herald.

...ain the last "few ...ntal two new de... ...erature—the one a ...other quite other... ...ge and the *Dial*. ...expensive, but the ...it for fourpence ...American money. It ...that a magazine can ...which is under the ...and Mrs. MacQuoid, ...ributors such well... ...Allen, B. D. Black... ...Bret Harte, ...Platt, Katha... ...the sculptor, and ...ance. One of Mrs. ...serial tales is running ...and the September ...Prince Comilla ...by Katharine Pyrnan, ...would willingly buy it. ...and, besides two clever ...eight articles, an un... ...history, "The Most Dis... ...England," by W. E. ...bers of this new can... ...not known as yet ...ented; ...authority, that its ...aimed. Mr. Gladstone ...on it, and has written a ...tion to the editors. ...other Mr. Gladstone will ...in the others new candidate ...*Dial*—it would be hardly ...to think the discount ...will for sale. If you want ...the Vale, King's road, ...near the full seven... ...in American money. ...that is beautiful, you will ...the dear.

...TLY LITTER."

...and, as Oscar Wilde would ...precious," but there is no ...illustrations are exquisite, ...printing such as to rejoice ...eye of dainty books. I ...them together for you ...pages in constant dread ...from your fingers; but that ...trial to competition. I half ...is by this time reluctant... ...with the illustrations of ...manner a certain Blake... ...illed by Charles H. Shun... ...and both editors ...illustrations as well as ...merits of this high bred ...deed it certainly is. ...little eccentric also. R. ...likes the "Notes" on art, ...tleness by Mr. Whist... ...varied and undis... ...of Claude Monet's exhibi... ...breathe of fresh air, turn... ...beside the pictures in the ...Verona picture "is full ...of Paul Baion; and, if ...Rossetti canvases "emit ...fragrance," says Mr. ...to do with the moral ...really is." Mr. Buffalo... ...a strange and piquant ...is disappointed with ...but hardly knows how ...disappointment when all that ...displays such tempera... ...Despeaux's statue "arrests ...as the stigma." But I have ...to show you the method of ...Still, I wonder if I am ...giving a distinct effort in his ...to make the reader—to say things ...

...happiness," by C. Ricketts, ...prose poem, which satisfies ...his love for lovely words. ...to the last degree, but it ...like some murmurous, ...Mr. Shannon contributes ...which is also an un... ...rhymed poems there are ...is poetry enough in the ...

...mirror cus, they are simply a ...frontispiece—an illustra... ...Gray's "The Great Worm"—re... ...the last Japanese art. Its ...Japanese. It is brilliant, ...ornate, and it has the wayward ...dream. It is a design by Mr. ...executed by the Hanhards. ...contributes four illustrations, ...I like best is "Circe, the ...There are seven full-page ...besides the fine and ...tail-pieces. In short, the ...beauty—it might well be ...bargain. I advise you to ...and find it in America, for ...present interest, but like ...William Blake, it is sure ...value. The number just ...I shall await with curiosi... ...Philistine public.

...of Edmund Gosse's

...OF THOMAS GRAY

...interested me. I wonder if any ...distinctly recognized by the ...even first a life so monot... ...event of, or won his reputation ...amount of actual produc... ...and pain, in any deep sense, ...into his heart's history at ...and chastened regret, kindly ...of seclusion and of books— ...were his strongest emotions, ...less sympathetic, less ...Mr. Gosse would have seen in ...material for biography; yet ...Edmund Gosse's explorations ...and is a biography so full of ...that one accords it a place ...desert-book shelf.

...was born in his father's ...in London) in the December ...months who belonged, as Mr. ...to the lower middle classes. ...indifferent but been a success... ...and bred, leaving to his son ...later of the future poet, a for... ...But Thomas benefited lit... ...blood from this respectable sum... ...his father seems to have been ...less a man as one could ...day's journey. He married ...Antrobus, who, with an older ...milliner's shop in the city. ...was the wife of Mr. Jonathan ...a lawyer, and there were ...who were fellow of ...colleges. All these relatives ...a side came frequently ...are often mentioned in ...never speaks of any ...except Mrs. Olliffe, Philip... ...woman of violent ...whom the poet was wont ...the "Spawn of Cerberus, ...of Wantley." ...made a wretched husband to ...Dorothy Scant of love for her ...jealous of every one who ...gave so extravagant in his ...that Mrs. Gray was compelled ...her millinery in order to ...homas, the only child, out of a ...who lived beyond baby... ...cruelties made life so in... ...son that the boy's uncle, ...a fellow of Peterhouse ...dge, took him away to his ...Jura, &c., refused to educate ...Thomas was sent to Eton under ...his uncle, but at the expense ...Horace Walpole entered ...year, and a friendship began ...Gray which lasted, with ...interval of estrangement, until ...between West and Ash... ...friends of Gray's. Both ...were weekly little fellows, ...physical development as an ...school training had not ...

...went to Cambridge, and there ...Mrs. Olliffe a winter in Lon... ...March 1735. In 1736 Gray ap... ...having written some Latin ...the marriage of the Prince of ...Orange, and all his poetry ...written in Latin. It had a ...but was of no great conse... ...serious to find how deep a ...

...SCHOOL OF LIFE ...the soul of the 20-years-old ...neither something nor ...pleasure," said Mr. ...henceforward,

...habitually rose above this deadly dullness of the spirits. A happy instinct led Gray to reject the artificial methods of Pope, then in vogue, and to try to bring back to verse melody and sweetness. As his life at Cambridge went on, he dwelt, in his letters, more and more on his all-pervading melancholy. West was in Oxford, and to him Gray wrote: "Low spirits are my true and faithful companions."

In 1738 Gray left Cambridge, and on the 29th of March, 1739, he started with Horace Walpole for a long continental tour. He went as Walpole's guest. Walpole was to pay all the expenses of both, yet allowing Gray to be wholly independent in his movements. Before starting Walpole made his will, leaving Gray his sole legatee. In case of his death while abroad. This was the only time during his whole life that Gray was out of his own country; but this visit lasted nearly three years. The two friends remained together a little more than two years, but during the last part of the time the relation between them became strained; and in the April of 1741 they quarreled, and Gray left Walpole at Reggio, and went off to Venice alone. The quarrel was made up in 1741, and the two friends were reunited for the remainder of their lives; but for three years after this parting at Reggio, Walpole disappeared from Gray's life.

On the first of September, 1741, Gray returned to London, after an absence of two years and five months. Soon after, on the 6th of November, his unnatural father died, but his last act had been to squander a large part of his fortune; Mrs. Gray and her sister Mary kept house for a time in Cornhill, but on the death of their brother-in-law, in 1742, they joined their widowed sister, Mrs. Rogers, at Stoke-Pogis, while Gray stayed on for a time in London, lamentably applying himself to the study of common law. His most prolific year of poetic composition, to be followed by six years of silence, began about that time; and his first original production in English verse was the fragment of a tragedy called "Agrippina," little of which has been preserved. He presently slipped out of the law, to which he had never belonged, and went to his mother and aunts in Stoke-Pogis, where he wrote that "Ode to Spring," with which the editions of his poems usually open. About this time his friend West died, and it was a blow from which the sad and sensitive Gray never recovered. To the end of his life he felt it with the same poignant sorrow that attends a recent loss.

In the August of that same year, 1742, Gray wrote his noble "Ode on a Distant Prospect of Eton College." Concerning this poem Mr. Gosse happily says: "When a short ode of 100 lines has enriched our language with at least three phrases which have become part and parcel of our daily speech it may be taken for granted that it is very admirably worded."

ITS "FAMOUS FELICITIES"

Are "To snatch a fearful joy," "Regardless of their doom, the little victims play" and "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise," and Shakespeare himself scarcely furnishes us with a line so universally quoted as the last. The "Ode to Adversity" was also composed during the August of this prolific year; and in that same autumn was begun the immortal "Elegy in a Country Churchyard," a poem which, I confess, I would rather have written than all the rest of Gray's work put together. Begun at Stoke Pogis, in the autumn of 1742, it was not finished until the June of 1750, eight years later and just after the death of Gray's well beloved aunt, Miss Mary Antrobus, Gray's periods of greatest vitality were, as Mr. Gosse says, those in which bereavement proved to him that, melancholy as he was even he had something to lose and to regret.

At 25 years of age Gray definitely and finally gave up the law, and settled himself at Cambridge, where he could live cheaply and his entire life henceforth was passed, alternately at Stoke-Pogis and at Cambridge varied only by occasional visits to London. At 25 he was already a middle-aged man. He had, at that age, never been in love. Who not think he ever was, though one slight—how very slight—touch of sentiment diversified his sad, gray-colored life. In the summer of 1751 he made the acquaintance of Lady Cobham, and if Lady Cobham could have had her way Gray would have married her niece and heiress, Miss Harriet Speed. It would have been an excellent thing for Gray; but, I suppose, he had that dread of finding "a stranger at his fireside" which a certain celebrated Frenchman said kept him from marrying. However, he liked to fancy himself mildly in love with the fair Harriet, and he wrote to her the only lines in the least of an amatory nature which he ever composed. When Lady Cobham died, in 1760, she left all her large fortune to Miss Speed, and Miss Speed would have been willing enough to become Mrs. Gray, but when she discovered, once for all, that the poet had no such desire, she consoled herself by marrying a penniless Frenchman, ten years younger than herself, with whom she seems to have led a tranquil life.

On December 12, 1757, Colley Cibber—who had been poet-laureate for twenty-seven years—died, and the honor of succeeding to the vacant post was

OFFERED TO GRAY,

As the greatest living poet. But Gray, who seems to have been freer from ambition than any poet who ever lived, promptly refused it, and the post was given to Whitehead, not one line of whose verses is, so far as I am aware remembered now by any one.

Gray's mother had died in 1753; and I have read in the churchyard of Stoke-Pogis the exquisite yet simple and tender epitaph that Her poet son inscribed on her tomb-stone, in which he calls her "the careful, tender mother of many children, one of whom alone had the misfortune to survive her." In the autumn of 1768 his aunt Rogers followed her sisters, leaving Gray—who had been so rich in aunts—only that Mrs. Olliffe, whom he justly called "an old Harridan." His was a singularly lonely life after the mother and the aunts had gone over to the majority. In his last years he became almost an object of curiosity at Cambridge. He was difficult of access, Mr. Gosse tells us, even to his personal friends. The fellows of his college dined in the "Combination," as the common room was called; but Gray preferred solitude, and had his meals served to him by his own man in his own rooms. He had nearly come to the end when he made the friendship of a young Swiss, Bonstetten by name. By this time Gray's poetical genius was so dead that it gave him pain even to hear his past poems alluded to; and when Bonstetten spoke of them he would not answer, though he talked with the young Swiss on all other subjects most intimately. Indeed, I think his sentiment for Bonstetten was scarcely warmer and more enthusiastic than the pale flame once kindled in his heart by Miss Harriet Speed. On the 20th of March, 1770, he wrote to Nicholls about this new darling: "He gives me too much pleasure, and at least an equal share of inquietude. * * * I have never met with so extraordinary a person. God bless him! I am unable to talk to you about anything else, I think." Late in that March of 1770 Bonstetten, in obedience to the repeated summonses of his father, tore himself away from Cambridge. Gray never saw him again. The poet lived something over a year after this, and died an hour before midnight on the 30th of July, 1771, aged 54 years, 7 months and 4 days. I have had space only to give you a few facts of his singularly uneventful life. For the complete record of his work and a just and generous estimate of his character I must refer you to the brilliant and sympathetic pages of Mr. Gosse.

LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON

THE ENCHANTED WOOD.

As from the outer world you pass—
Just where the forest skirts the plain—
An open book lies on the grass,
And there for years untouched has lain.

The leaves are yellow now with age,
But one may read in letters free,
As the wind turns the ragged page,
The blotted name—Philosophy.

'Tis said a student one day stood
Outside the bounds, when on him fell
The mystic power of that wood,
And love cast over him a spell.

Then long he strove to enter there;
But guardian spirits in array
Prevented him, until despair
Had made him throw the book away.

And then, when he at length had cast
The stern Philosophy aside,
Love bade him enter—bold him fast
As conqueror of Self and Pride.

And now in dim, enchanted nooks,
Ruled by a love that never fails,
He seeks not sympathy of books—
Love whispers to him fairy tales.

Outside, swept by the wind and rain,
Philosophy, uncared for, lies;
It cannot enter Love's domain;
It was not meant for paradise.

—Floral Scott Monce in Harper's Weekly.

HAWTHORNE'S EARLY NEED.

Letters Written By the Author When Dismissed From Federal Office.

His Struggles With Poverty—Friends Who Helped Him With Money—Its Return—He Thought His Life a Failure.

Some letters from Nathaniel Hawthorne, just published in the *Athenæum*, afford interesting information in regard to his dismissal from office as surveyor of the port of Salem in 1849. To this place he had been appointed in 1846, when he had become known as the author of those short stories now designated collectively "Twice-Told Tales" and "Mosses from an Old Manse." Having held the office until 1849, he was, on the advent of the whigs to power, removed to make way for a successor approved by the new regime. Hawthorne had been greatly in need of the salary attached to this office. His writings had brought him the most meager returns. He was married, and had become the father of children.

The letters were addressed to George S. Hillard, a man of letters, whose "Six Months in Italy" was much read and admired at the time of its publication, and which may still be perused with instruction and pleasure. Under date of March 5, 1849, Hawthorne wrote to his friend the following statement of his situation:

"I am informed that there is to be a strong effort among the politicians here to remove me from office, and that my successor has already been marked out. I do not think that this ought to be done; for I was not appointed to office as a reward for political services, nor have I acted as a politician since. A large portion of the local democratic party look coldly on me for not having used the influence of my position to obtain the removal of whigs—which I might have done, but which I in no case did. Neither was my appointment made at the expense of a whig; for my predecessor was appointed by Tyler in his latter days, and called himself a democrat. Nor can any charge of inattention to duty or other official misconduct be brought against me; or, if so, I could easily refute it. There is, therefore, no ground for disturbing me, except on the most truculent party system. All this, however, will be of little avail with the hangwangers—the vote-disturbers—the Jack Cades who assume to decide upon these matters after a political triumph; and as to any literary claims of mine, they would not weigh a feather, nor be thought worth weighing at all.

"But it seems to me that an inoffensive man of letters, having obtained a pitiful little office on no other plea than his pitiful little literature, ought not to be left to the mercy of these thick-skulled and no-hearted ruffians. It is for this that I now write to you. There are men in Boston—Mr. Rufus Choate, for instance—whose favorable influence with the administration would make it impossible to remove me, and whose support and sympathy might fairly be claimed in my behalf—not on the ground that I am a very good writer, but because I gained my position, such as it is, by my literary character, and have done nothing to forfeit that tenure. * * * I do not let myself be disturbed by those things, but employ my leisure hours in writing, and go on as quietly as ever. I see that Longfellow has written a prose tale. How indefatigable he is! and how adventurous! Well he may be, for he never fails."

Three months later he informed Mr. Hillard that the ax had fallen.

"I am turned out of office!

"There is no use in lamentation. It now remains to consider what I shall do next. The emoluments of the office have been so moderate that I have not been able to do any more than support my family and pay some few debts that I had contracted. If you could do anything in the way of procuring me some stated literary employment in connection with a newspaper, or as a corrector of the press to some printing establishment, etc., it could not come at a better time. Perhaps Epes Sargent, who is a friend of mine, would know of something. I shall not stand upon my dignity; that must take care of itself. Perhaps there may be some subordinate office connected with the Boston *Athenæum*. Do not think anything too humble to be mentioned to me.

"I wrote to Longfellow the other day that I would dine with him on the next invitation, and that you would come, too. I should like soon to meet you and him.

"The ii telligence has just reached me, and Sophia has not yet heard it. She will bear it like a woman—that is to say, better than a man."

Four days later he sent the following in answer to one he had received from his friend:

"I have just received your letter. It makes me sick at heart to think of making any effort to retain this office. I trust that God means to put me in some other position; and I care not how hard or how humble it may be. Nevertheless, I answer your questions as well as I can.

"I am accused, you tell me, of writing political articles for a democratic paper here—the Salem *Advertiser*. My contributions to that paper have been two electrical criticisms, a notice of a bat at Bunker Vale, a notice of Longfellow's 'Evangeline,' and perhaps half a dozen other books. Never one word of politics. Any of these articles would have been perfectly proper for a white paper, and indeed most of them were copied into white papers elsewhere. You know and the public knows what my contributions to the *Democratic Review* have been. They are all published in one or another of my volumes—all, with a single exception. That is a brief sketch of the life of my early and very dear friend Cilley, written shortly after his death, at the request of the editor. I have not read it for years, but I am willing to refer to it as a proof of what sort of a politician I am. Written in the very midst of my grief, and when every other man in the nation, on both sides, was at fever heat, it is, though very sad, as calm as though it had been written a hundred years after the event, and, so far as I recollect it, it might have been written by a whig or democrat. Look at it and see. It cannot be called a political article and, with that single exception, I have never in all my life written one word in reference to politics.

"As to my political action, I have voted since I have been in office twice. I have listened to a portion of a political address by Mr. Rantoul and to a portion of another by Caleb Cushing. I suffer under considerable odium in the view of my own party for having taken no part whatever. All my official conduct has been under the supervision and sanction of Colonel Miller, a whig, the deputy collector, and not of collector of the port. He is now in Washington. I refer to him. If any definite charges were before me I would answer them. As it is, I have no more to say—and do not care to have said what I have.

"I repeat that it makes me sick to think of attempting to recover this office. Neither have I any idea that it can be recovered. There is no disposition to do me justice. The whigs know that the charges are false. But, without intending it, they are doing me a higher justice than my best friends. I have come to feel that it is not good for me to be here. I am in a lower moral state than I have ever been—a duller intellectual one. So let me go, and under God's providence, I shall arrive at something better."

Hillard seven months afterward was able to forward to Hawthorne a sum of money he had raised for his relief, and of this he made the following acknowledgment:

"I read your letter in the vestibule of the postoffice, and it drew—what my troubles never have—the water to my eyes, so that I was glad of the sharply cold west wind that blew into them as I came homeward and gave them an excuse for being red and bleared.

"There was much that was very sweet—and something, too, that was very bitter—mingled with the same moisture. It is sweet to be remembered and cared for by one's friends—some of whom know me for what I am, while others, perhaps, know me only through a generous faith—sweet to think that they deem me worth upholding in my poor work through life. And it is bitter, nevertheless, to need their support. It is something else besides pride that teaches me that ill-success in life is really and justly a matter of shame. I am ashamed of it, and I ought to be. The fault of a failure is attributable—in a great degree at least—to the man who fails. I should apply this truth in judging of other men; and it behooves me not to shun its point or edge in taking it home to my own heart. Nobody has a right to live in the world unless he be strong and able and applies his ability to good purpose.

"The money, dear Hillard, will smooth my path for a long time to come. The only way in which a man can retain his self-respect while awaiting himself of the generosity of his friends is by making it an incitement to his utmost exertions, so that he may not need their help again. I shall look upon it so—nor will shun any drudgery that my hand shall find to do, if thereby I may win bread."

Another letter, but one of earlier date by a few years, discloses the state of Hawthorne as to his future prospects as an author who would live by his writings. He had recently had born to him the child Una:

"I find it a very sober and serious kind of happiness that springs from the birth of a child. It ought not to come too early in a man's life—not till he has fully enjoyed his youth—for methinks the spirit can never be thoroughly gay and careless again after the great event. We gain infinitely by the exchange; but we do give up something nevertheless. As for myself, who have been a trifler preposterously long, I find it necessary to come out of my cloud region and allow myself to be woven into the sombre texture of humanity. There is no escaping it any longer. I have business on earth now, and must look about me for the means of doing it.

"It will never do for me to continue merely a writer of stories for the magazines—the most unprofitable business in the world; and, moreover, even if there were ever so great a demand for my productions, I could not spend more than a third of my time in this sort of composition. It requires a continual freshness of mind, else a deterioration in the article will quickly be perceptible. If I am to support myself by literature, it must be by what is called drudgery, but which is incomparably less irksome as a business than imaginative writing—by translation, concocting of school books, newspaper scribbling, etc. If we have a democratic administration next year, I shall again favor Uncle Sam with my services, though, I hope, in some less disagreeable shape than formerly.

"I sent an article to Graham some months ago, and he wrote to me accepting it with a 'great deal of pleasure,' etc., but it does not yet appear. Unless he publishes it next month I shall reclaim it, having occasion for it elsewhere. God keep me from ever being really a writer for bread! If I alone was concerned, I had rather starve; but in that case poor little Una would have to take refuge in the almshouse, which here in Concord is a most gloomy old mansion. Her chapel there would hardly make a sunshine there. You must come and see little Una and the rest of us as soon as the railroad is opened. People of experience in babies say she is going to be very pretty, which I devoutly believe, though the tokens are yet hidden from my eyes. At all events, she is a remarkably strong and healthy child, free from all the troubles and torments such as nature generally provides for poor little babies. She seldom cries except for hunger, her alimentiveness being enormously developed. She has already smiled once, on the sixteenth morning of her existence. I was inclined to attribute it to wind, which sometimes produces a sardonic grin; but her mother, who was the sole witness of the phenomenon, persists that it was a veritable smile out of the child's mouth and eyes. I hope to see you in Boston early in next month. Give our regards to Mrs. Hillard. We long to show her our baby. I am glad of Longfellow's anticipated happiness. It is a pity that any mortal should go out of life without experiencing what gives life its reality; and, next to a child on earth, it is good to have a child in heaven."

How pressing were the needs of Hawthorne in those days may again be seen from a letter addressed to Miss Elizabeth Peabody, his wife's sister, in May, 1851:

"The subject of life insurance is not new to me. I have thought, read and conversed about it long ago, and have a pamphlet, treating of its modes and advantages, in the house. I know that it is an excellent thing in some circumstances—that is, for persons with a regular income, who have a surplus, and can calculate precisely what it will be. But I have never yet seen the year, since I was married, when I could have spared even a hundred dollars from the necessary expense of living. If I can spare it this year, it is more than I yet know; and if this year, then probably it would be wanted the ensuing year. Then our expenditures must positively increase with the growth of our children and the cost of their education. I say nothing of myself—nothing of Sophia—since it is probably our duty to sacrifice all the green margin of our lives to these children, whom we have seen fit to bring into the world. In short, there is no use in attempting to put the volume of my convictions on paper. I should have insured my life years since if I had not seen that it is not the thing for a man situated like myself to do, unless I could have a reasonable certainty of dying within a year or two. We must take our chance, or our dispensation of Providence. If I die soon my copyrights will be worth something, and might—by the exertion of friends, who undoubtedly would exert themselves—be made more available than they have yet been. If I live some years I shall be as industrious as I may, consistently with keeping my faculties in good order, and not impossibly I may thus provide for Sophia and the children.

"Sophia and the baby are getting on bravely. She gazes at it all day long, and continually discovers new beauties. Now, this is the latest, and latest, my autumnal flower, and will be still in her gayest bloom when I shall be most decidedly an old man—the daughter of my age, if age and decrepitude are really to be my lot. But if it were not for the considerations in the first part of my letter, I should relish this scribbling hand to be dust ere then."

When Pierce became president, Hawthorne was made consul at Liverpool. This lucrative office afforded him those means of a comfortable livelihood which literature had constantly denied him. It also enabled him to repay the money that had been given to him by Mr. Hillard and others, as the following letter of 1853 shows:

"I herewith send you a draft on Ticknor for the sum (with interest included) which was so kindly given me by unknown friends through you four years ago.

"I have always hoped and intended to do this from the first moment when I made up my mind to accept the money. It would not have been right to speak of this purpose before it was in my power to accomplish it. But it has never been out of my mind for a single day, nor hardly, I think, for a single working hour. I am most happy that this loan (as I may fairly call it at this moment) can now be repaid without the risk on my part of leaving my wife and children utterly destitute. I should have done it sooner, but I felt that it would be selfish to purchase the great satisfaction for myself at any fresh risk to them. We are not rich, nor are we ever likely to be, but the miserable pinch is over.

"The friends who were so generous to me must not suppose that I have no felt deeply grateful, nor that my delight at relieving myself from this pecuniary obligation is of any ungracious kind. I have been grateful all along, and am more so now than ever. This act of kindness did me an unspeakable amount of good, for it came when I most needed to be assured that anybody thought it worth while to keep me from sinking. And it did me even greater good than this, in making me sensible of the need of sterner efforts than my former ones, in order to establish a right for myself to live and be comfortable. For it is my creed (and was so even at that wretched time) that a man has no claim upon his fellow-creatures beyond bread and water and a grave, unless he can win it by his own strength or skill. But so much the kinder were those unknown friends, whom I thank again with all my heart."

More Like It.

Time.

Chawley (offended)—I shan't speak to Gawge again.

Miss Sharpe—Why not?

"He offended me. He said I was weak-minded and soft-hearted."

"Don't be too severe on him. He must have made a mistake. Perhaps he meant to say that you were weak-minded and soft-headed."

(Mollified)—"Perwaps he did."

The Latest Style.

Judge.

Cohen—You don't like those pants? Vy, day were finest goods; custom made in latest style.

Customer—But see, the waist reaches to my shoulder blades.

Cohen (triumphantly)—I told you so. Dot vas one of dose Directoire Waists; latest style out.

"Used Up,"

"Tired Out," "No Energy," and similar expressions, whenever heard, indicate a lack of vital force, which, if not remedied in time, may lead to complete physical and nervous prostration. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine to vitalize the blood, build up the tissues, and make the weak strong.

"For nearly three months I was confined to the house. One of the most celebrated physicians of Philadelphia failed to discover the cause of, my trouble or afford relief. I continued in a bad way until about a month ago when I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It acted like a charm. I have gained flesh and strength and feel ever so much better. Shall continue using the Sarsaparilla until completely cured."—John V. Craven, Salem, N. J.

"I find Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be an admirable remedy for the cure of blood diseases. I prescribe it, and it does the work every time."—E. L. Pater, M. D., Manhattan, Kansas.

Be sure and ask for

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

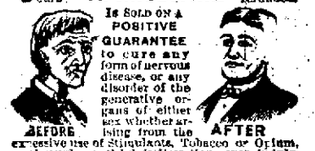
PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

The Celebrated French Cure,

Warranted "APHRODITINE" or money to cure refunded.



Is SOLD ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE to cure any form of nervous disease, or any disorder of the generative organs of either sex whether arising from the excessive use of Stimulants, Tobacco or Opium, or through youthful indiscretion, over indulgence, &c., such as Loss of Brain Power, Wakefulness, Hunting down Pains in the Back, Seminal Weakness, Hysteria, Nervous Prostration Normal Emissions, Leucorrhœa, Dizziness, Weak Memory, Loss of Power and Impotency, which if neglected often lead to premature old age and Insanity. Price $1.00 a box, 6 boxes for $5.00. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

A WRITTEN GUARANTEE for every $5.00 order, to refund the money if a Permanent cure is not effected. Thousands of testimonials from old and young, of both sexes, permanently cured by APHRODITINE. Circular free. Address

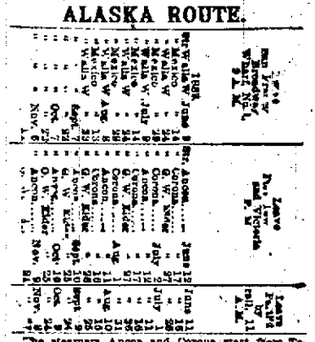
THE APHRO MEDICINE CO.
WESTERN BRANCH
BOX 27. PORTLAND, OR

Sold by STREIBIG & LAUE, Druggists, Corner Second and Washington Streets, Portland, Oregon.

TRANSPORTATION LINES.

PACIFIC COAST STEAMSHIP CO.

ALASKA ROUTE.



The steamers Ancon and Corona sail from Tacoma and the steamer George W. Elder from Portland.

For further information about Alaska, see pamphlet "All About Alaska," published by the Pacific Coast Steamship Co., which can be had at all agencies.

A. D. CHARLTON, Gen'l Pass. Agent, N.P.R.R., Portland, Or.
GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., Gen'l Agents, San Francisco.

FAST TIME

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND ASTORIA.

STEAMER LURLINE

Leaves Portland, foot of Taylor st., daily, except Sunday, at 8 P. M.
Leave Astoria daily, except Monday, at 7 A. M.
Leaves Astoria Sunday at 7 P. M.

FOR ASTORIA—FAST TIME!

Steamer Telephone

(Leaves foot of Alder St., Portland.)

Leave Portland daily (except Tuesday) at 7 A. M.
Leave Astoria daily (except Tuesday) at 8 P. M.

VANCOUVER TRANSPORTATION CO.'S

STEAMER UNDINE.

Capt. Charles T. Kamm, leaves Portland at 3:30 P. M. and Vancouver at 8 A. M., daily Sunday excepted. For freight or passage apply on board at foot of Taylor st.

Or Towing between 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

COWLITZ ROUTE.

For Freeport (via Willamette Slough), touching at St. Helens and way points, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, Str. Joseph Kellogg, 7 A. M. For Toledo, touching at St. Helens and way points, Str. Toledo, Monday and Thursday at 6 A. M. South side of dock at foot of Taylor street.

FOR CLATSKANIE.

Steamer G. W. Shaver leaves Alder-street wharf at 6 A. M. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Clatskanie and way landings.

INSURANCE.

Removed to 50 Stark St.

UNION INSURANCE CO.,

Fire and Marine,
Of San Francisco.
CAPITAL - - - $750,000.

JAMES S. REED, Agent.

The Thames and Mersey Marine Insurance Company,

OF LIVERPOOL.

Agency in Portland at No. 5 First

PHILIP C. SCHUYLER, Agent.

Capital.....£2,000,000
Reserve fund (in addition).....375,000
Deposit in Oregon.....10,000

NORTHERN ASSURANCE CO. OF GREAT Britain.
Scottish Union and National Insurance Co.
Connecticut Fire Insurance Co. of Hartford, Connecticut.
Combined cash assets exceed $35,000,000.
Fire insurance written in these companies by their agents in Portland
THOMPSON & RIGGEN, 48 Stark st.

MARKETS.

Jno. P. O'Bbes, Pres. M. M. Spaulding, Vice Pres.

The American Dressed Meat Co.,

Successors to
SPAULDING, PAPWORTH & CO.,
Wholesale Butchers and Packers.

Supplying Ships a Specialty.
Highest cash price paid for all kinds of fat stock.
Intersection of Third, A and Ash Streets.

A. H. JOHNSON.

Central Market.....33 First Street.
Wholesale Butcher and Packer.
Special attention paid to supplying ships. Highest cash price paid for all kinds of fat stock.

W. W. SPAULDING.

(Successor to J. & Keller & Co.)
Corner First and Madison Streets, Portland.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Fresh and Cured Meats.

T. J. UHLMAN.

Retailer Worked, Butcher and Packer.
Dealer in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats.
In North West Fish Stock, corner B, Portland, Or.

BANKS—Continued.

Portland Trust Company

OF OREGON.
No. 69 Third Street, Ainsworth Block.

The Savings Bank Department

(Open on Saturday Nights)

Pays interest on deposits on Bank Book or Certificate.

The Company also acts as general agent, trustee or attorney for individuals or corporations, and assignee or receiver.

Money to loan and advances made on mortgage or other security.

Holds property in trust and cares for the same pending litigation or settlement of conflicting interests.

Assumes the general care of real estate, with strict economy as to expenditures for repairs. Collects rents, interest, dividends, bills, accounts or income.

Pays taxes, assessments and insurance premiums.

Deeds, insurance policies and other valuable papers safely kept at moderate charges.

All these services duly and economically administered

ALLEN NOYES.....President
H. L. PITTOCK.....Vice-President
BEN. L. COHEN.....Secretary

JARVIS-CONKLIN

Mortgage Trust Company.

Paid-up Capital.....$1,500,000.00

KANSAS CITY and New York.

Loans money on improved farms in Oregon, Washington and Idaho, and on improved City Property.

Highest market price paid for State, County, Township, City, School and Water Bonds.

N. W. Cor. First and Alder Sts., Portland, Or.

LOMBARD INVESTMENT CO.

Boston, Mass., and Kansas City, Mo.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, - $1,750,000
Loan Money on Improved Farm and City Property in Oregon, Washington and Idaho on long time, in sums to suit.
S. E. KING, General Manager for Pacific Coast, Tacoma, Washington.
J. A. ARMENT, Manager for Oregon, Room 34, Portland Savings Bank Building, Portland, Or.

The Oregon & Washington Mortgage Savings Bank.

51 First Street, Portland, Or.

Rates of Interest on Deposits:

THREE MONTHS.....4 per cent.
SIX MONTHS.....5 per cent.
NINE MONTHS.....5½ per cent.
ONE YEAR.....6 per cent.

LOANED ON MORTGAGES: $7,597,731 IN 11 YEARS.

Correspondence solicited, and every information and facility for examination will be furnished by applying to WILLIAM REID, President.

City, County and School Bonds Wanted.

Savings Bank.

THE NORTHWEST LOAN & TRUST CO.
No. 50 First St., Portland, Or.

Capital : : : : : : $150,000

(Open Wednesday & Saturday Evenings)
Interest Paid on Savings Deposits.
Loans made on Real Estate.
GEO. R. BARKER, President.

The Oregon National Bank,

OF PORTLAND.

CAPITAL PAID IN - - $200,000

Transacts a General Banking Business.

EXCHANGE AND TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on San Francisco, New York, Chicago and principal points in the Northwest.

DRAFTS drawn on China, Japan and Europe.

MAKES COLLECTIONS on favorable terms.

VAN B. DeLASHMUTT.....President
GEO. B. MARKLE, JR.....Vice-President
H. F. SHERMAN.....Cashier

First National Bank,

OF PORTLAND.

Designated Depository and Financial Agent of the United States.

President.....HENRY FAILING
Vice-President.....C. H. W. CORBETT
Cashier.....C. K. WETHERBEE
Assistant Cashier.....H. J. CORBETT

Letters of Credit Issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.

Sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfers sold on New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Omaha, San Francisco and the principal points in the Northwest.

Sight and Time Bills drawn in sums to suit on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Hong Kong.

Collections made on favorable terms at all accessible points.

THE EASTERN MONEY

LUMBER BIRDS.

29 Stark St., Portland, Or.

Money to loan on improved farms and city property at lowest rates.

Highest market price paid for school, county, city and water bonds.

Bank of British Columbia.

Incorporated by Royal Charter 1862.

Paid Up Capital.....$2,432,000
Reserve.....557,750

Head Office, 28 Cornhill, London.

Branches—Portland, San Francisco, Victoria, New Westminster, Nanaimo, Kamloops, Vancouver, B. C.

A General Banking and Exchange business transacted. Loans made; Bills discounted; Commercial Credits granted; Deposits received on current account subject to check. Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

GEO. GOOD, Manager.

The Portland Savings Bank,

OF PORTLAND, OREGON.
S. W. COR. SECOND and WASHINGTON.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits.

Loans made on real or personal security.

Acts as trustee for individuals, corporations or suits on peculiar litigation or settlement.

Ladd & Tilton, Bankers,

Transact a General Banking Business.

INTEREST allowed on time deposits.

COLLECTIONS made at all points on favorable terms.

LETTERS OF CREDIT issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.

SIGHT EXCHANGE AND TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on New York, Washington, Chicago, St. Louis, Denver, Omaha, San Francisco and various points in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and British Columbia.

EXCHANGE sold on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort and Hong Kong.

Merchants National Bank,

PORTLAND - OREGON.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

President.....JAMES STEEL
Vice-President.....I. L. ROWENBERG
Cashier.....I. A. MACRUM
Assistant Cashier.....RALPH W. HOYT

SELLS SIGHT EXCHANGE AND TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS, and ISSUES LETTERS OF CREDIT available throughout the United States.

DRAWS BILLS OF EXCHANGE on London, Liverpool, Dublin, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort-on-the Main, and all the principal cities of Europe, also on Hong Kong.

COLLECTIONS MADE on all accessible points.

Commercial National Bank,

OF PORTLAND.

General Banking Business Transacted.

President.....C. F. THOMPSON
Vice-President.....FRANK DEKUM
Cashier.....E. L. DURHAM
Assistant Cashier.....H. C. WORTMAN

Sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfer sold on New York, Boston, Chicago, Omaha, St. Paul, San Francisco and all principal places throughout the Northwest.

Exchange sold on principal cities in Europe and on Hong Kong.

London and San Francisco Bank,

(Limited.)

Capital and Reserve.....$3,375,000
Head Office, 73 Lombard St., London.

The Bank transacts a General Banking and Exchange Business; makes loans, discounts bills, and issues commercial and travelers' credits, available in any city in the world.

Portland Branch, 48 First st.
W. MACKINTOSH, Manager.

The Portland National Bank

Transacts a General Banking Business.

Accounts Kept, subject to check.
Sells Exchange on San Francisco and New York.
Makes Collections on favorable terms.
Letters of Credit Issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.

WILLIAM REID.....President
H. W. LOWE.....Cashier

RAILWAYS AND STEAMBOATS.

OVERLAND TO CALIFORNIA.

Via Southern Pacific Company's Line.

THE MT. SHASTA ROUTE.

Time between Portland and San Francisco, 39 hours.
California Express Trains Run Daily between
PORTLAND AND SAN FRANCISCO.

Leave	Arrive
Portland.....4:00 P. M.	San Francisco..7:45 A. M.
San Francisco..7:00 P.

Written for The Sunday Oregonian.

HELIOTROPE.

DEDICATED TO H. H.

Who loves each morn,
In idleness worn
Of stocks, and bonds, and fiery rumors,
To bend his coke
O'er mouldy books
That brace him in his author's humors?

Whose pallid brow
That night hangs low
Beside the fast expiring taper,
For fear at dawn
His metered spawn
Too late be for the morning paper?

Who yawns and jerks
O'er scribs and scratchs,
And "latest *bon mots* from Paris!"
Who studies deep,
While others sleep,
To put their smiles in liveries?

Who loves next day,
In tete a-tete,
With several comrades chic and chummy,
To smoke cigars
And put on airs
Alarming h. a fashion dummy?

Who cells girls,
En rapport twirls
His cane till suppers thallnsbalum,
Before again
He grabs his pen
To grind his pot of nightly pabulum?

Who leads a life,
Of varied strife,

Mingling the pleasures of "Accepted," with the excruciating pain of having his literary products sternly quashed, his muse deformed, his veracity impugned, and his gastronomical ardor congealed by his impecunious landlady's weekly dun bill; but who never gives expression to a sigh nor a tear over his lot among the sons of Belial?

Who Lives and laughs,
And gaily quaffs
From Bacchic or Socratic vial?
The would-be poet —*B. B.*
Portland, October 1, 1889.

For the Sunday Oregonian.

[illegible]

BY F. BRET HARTE.

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CHAPTER I.

A long level of dull gray that further away became a faint blue, with here and there darker patches that looked like water. At times an open space, blackened and burnt, in an irregular circle, with a shred of newspaper, an old rag or broken tin can lying in the ashes. Beyond these, always a low, dark line that seemed to sink into the ground at night and rose again in the morning with the first light, but never otherwise changed its height and distance. A sense of always moving with some indefinite purpose, but of always returning at night to the same place—with the same surroundings, the same people, the same bedclothes, and the same awful black canopy dropped down from above. A chalky taste of dust on the mouth and lips, a gritty sense of earth on the fingers and an all-pervading heat and smell of cattle.

This was "The Great Plains," as "The Great Plains" seemed to two children, from the hooded depth of an emigrant wagon, above the swaying heads of toiling oxen, in the summer of 1852.

It had appeared so to them for two weeks, always the same and always without the least sense to them of wonder or monotony. When they viewed it from the road, walking beside the wagon, there was only the team itself added to the unvarying picture. One of the wagons bore on its canvas hood the inscription, in large black letters, "Off to California!" on the other "Root Hog or Die!" but neither of them awoke in the minds of the children the faintest idea of playfulness or jocularity. Perhaps it was difficult to connect the serious men who occasionally walked beside them, and seemed to grow more taciturn and depressed as the day wore on, with this past effusive pleasantry.

Yet the impressions of the two children differed slightly. The eldest, a boy of 11, was apparently new to the domestic habits and customs of a life to which the younger, a girl of 7, was evidently native and familiar. The food was coarse and less skillfully prepared than that to which he had been accustomed. There was a certain freedom and roughness in their intercourse; a simplicity that bordered almost on rudeness in their domestic arrangements and a speech that was at times almost untranslatable to him. He slept in his clothes, wrapped up in blankets; he was conscious that in the matter of cleanliness he was left to himself to overcome the difficulties of finding water and towels. But it is doubtful if in his youthfulness it affected him more than a boyish joy. He and she found in his life amusing. Only at times the rudeness of his companion, or worse, an indifference that made him feel his dependence upon them, awoke a vague sense of some wrong that had been done to him which, while it was voiceless to a brother's and even uneasily put aside by himself, was still always slumbering in his child's consciousness.

To the party he was known as an orphan, put on the train at "St. Jo" by some relative of his stepmother, to be delivered to another relative at Sacramento. As his stepmother had not even taken leave of him, but had instructed his departure to a relative with whom he had been lately living, it was considered as an act of "riddance," and accepted as such by her party, and even vaguely acquiesced in by the boy himself. What consideration had been offered for his passage he did not know; he only remembered that he had been told "to make himself handy." This he had done cheerfully, if at times, with the unskilfulness of a novice, but it was not a peculiar or a menial task in a company where all took part in manual labor, and where existence seemed to him to bear the charm of a prolonged picnic. Neither was he subjected to any difference of affection or treatment from Mrs. Silsbee, the mother of his little companion, and the wife of the leader of the train. Prematurely old of ill health, and harrassed with cares, she had no time to waste in discriminating maternal tenderness for her daughter, but treated the children with equal and unembittered querulousness.

The rear wagon creaked, swayed and rolled on slowly and heavily. The hoofs of the draft oxen occasionally striking in the dust with a dull report, sent little puffs like smoke on either side of the track. Within, the children were playing "keeping store." The little girl, as an opulent and extravagant customer, was purchasing of the boy, who sat behind a counter improvised from a nail keg and the front seat, most of the available contents of the wagon, either under their own names or an imaginary one as the moment suggested, and paying for them in the easy and liberal currency of dried beans and bits of paper. Change was given by the expeditious method of tearing paper into smaller fragments. The diminution of stock was remedied by buying the same article over again under a different name. Nevertheless, in spite of these favorable commercial conditions, the market seemed dull.

"I can show you a fine quality of sheeting at four cents a yard, double width," said the boy, rising and leaning on his fingers on the counter as he had seen the shopmen do. "All wool and will wash," he added, with easy gravity.

"I can buy it cheaper at Jackson's," said the girl, with the intuitive duplicity of her bargaining sex.

"Very well" said the boy. "I won't play any more."

"Who cares?" said the girl, indifferently.

The boy here promptly upset the counter, the rolled-up blanket which had deceitfully represented the desirable sheeting falling on the wagon floor. It apparently suggested a new idea to the former salesman.

"I say, let's play 'damaged stock.' See, I'll tumble all the things down here right on top of the others, and sell 'em for less than cost."

The girl looked up. The suggestion was bold, bad, and momentarily attractive; but she only said "No," apparently from habit, picked up her doll, and the boy clambered to the front of the wagon.

The incomplete episode terminated at once with that perfect forgetfulness, indifference and irresponsibility common to all young animals. If either could have flown away or bounded off finally at that moment, they would have done so with no more concern for preliminary detail than a bird or squirrel.

The wagon rolled steadily on. The boy could see that one of their teamsters had climbed up on the tailboard of the preceding vehicle; the other seemed to be walking in a dusty sleep.

"Kla'uns," said the girl.

The boy without turning his head responded, "Suzy."

"Wot are ye going to be?" said the girl.

"Goin' to be?" repeated Clarence.

"When you is growed," explained Susy.

Clarence hesitated. His settled determination had been to become a pirate, mercilessly, yet discriminating. But reading in a bethumbed "Guide to the Plains" that morning of Fort Laramie and Kit Carson, he had decided upon the career of a "scout," as being more accessible and requiring less water. Yet, out of compassion for Susy's possible ignorance, he said neither, and responded with the American boy's modest conventionality, "President." It was safe, required no embarrassing description, and had been approved by benevolent old gentlemen with their hands on his head.

"I'm goin' to be a parson's wife," said Susy, "and keep hens, and have things giv' to me. Baby clothes, and apples and apple sass—and molasses! and more baby clothes! and pork when you kill."

She had thrown herself at the bottom of the wagon, with her back toward him and her doll in her lap. He could see the curves of her curly head and beyond, her bare dimpled knees, which were raised, and over which she was trying to fold the hem of her brief skirt.

"I wouldn't be a president's wife," she said, presently.

"You couldn't!"

"Could if I wanted to!"

"Couldn't!"

"Could now!"

"Couldn't!"

"Why?"

Finding it difficult to explain his convictions of her ineligibility, Clarence thought it equally crushing not to give any. There was a long silence. It was very hot and dusty. The wagon scarcely seemed to move. Clarence gazed at the vignette of the track behind them formed by the hood at the rear. Presently he rose and crawled past her to the tail board.

"Goin' to get down," he said, putting his legs over.

"Ma says 'No,'" said Susy.

Clarence did not reply, but dropped to the ground beside the slowly turning wheels. Without quickening his pace he could easily keep his hand on the tail board.

"Kla'uns."

He looked up.

"Take me."

She had already clapped on her sunbonnet and was standing at the edge of the tail board—her little arms extended in such perfect confidence of being caught that the boy could not resist. He caught her cleverly. They halted a moment and let the lumbering vehicle move away from them as it swayed from side to side as if labouring in a heavy sea. They remained motionless until it had reached nearly a hundred yards and then with a sudden half real, half assumed, but altogether delightful trepidation, ran forward and caught up with it again. This they repeated two or three times until both themselves and the cattlemen were exhausted, and they again plodded on, hand in hand. Presently Clarence uttered a cry:

"My! Susy—look there!"

The rear wagon had once more slipped away from them a considerable distance. Between it and them, crossing its track, a most extraordinary creature had halted.

At first glance it seemed a dog—a discomforted, shameless, ownerless outcast of streets and byways, rather than the honest estray of some drover's train. It was as gaunt, as dusty, as greasy, as slouching and as lazy. But as they looked at it more intently they saw that the greyish hair of its back had a bristly ridge, and there were great poisonous looking dark blotches on its flanks, and that the slouch of its haunches was a peculiarity of its figure, and not the cowering of fear. As it lifted its suspicious head towards them they could see that its thin lips, too short to cover its white teeth, were curled in a perpetual sneer.

"Here, doggie!" said Clarence, excitedly. "Good dog; come."

Susy burst into a triumphant laugh. "Eh tain't no dog, silly; it's er coyote."

Clarence blushed. It wasn't the first time the pioneer's daughter had shown his superior knowledge. He said quickly to hide his discomfiture:

"I'll ketch him anyway; he's nothin' mor'n a kiy-ot."

"Ye kan't tho," said Susy shaking her sunbonnet. He's faster nor a hoss."

Nevertheless Clarence ran toward him, followed by Susy. When they had come within twenty feet of him, the lazy creature, without apparently the least effort, took two or three limping bounds to one side and remained at the same distance as before. They repeated this onset three or four times with more or less excitement and hilarity, the animal evading them to one side, but never actually retreating before them. Finally it occurred to them both that although they were not catching him, they were not driving him away. The consequences of that thought were put into shape by Susy with round-eyed significance.

"Kla'uns, he bites."

Clarence picked up a hard, sunbaked clod, and, running forward, threw it at the coyote. It was a clever shot, and struck him on his slouching haunches. He snapped and gave a short, snarling yelp and vanished. Clarence returned with a victorious air to his companion. But she was gazing intently in the opposite direction, and for the first time he discovered that the coyote had been leading them half round a circle.

"Kla'uns," says Susy, with a hysterical little laugh.

"Well?"

"The wagon's gone."

Clarence started. It was true. Not only their wagon, but the whole train, oxen and teamsters, had utterly disappeared, vanishing as completely as if they had been caught up in a whirlwind or engulfed in the earth. Even the low cloud of dust that usually marked their distant course by day, was nowhere to be seen. The long level plain stretched before them to the setting sun, without a sign or trace of moving life or animation. That great blue crystal bowl, filled with dust and fire by day, with stars and darkness by night, which had always seemed to drop its rim round them everywhere and shut them in, seemed now to them to have been lifted to let the train pass out, and then closed down upon them forever.

CHAPTER II.

Their first sensation was one of purely animal freedom.

They looked at each other with sparkling eyes and long, silent breaths. But this spontaneous outburst of savage nature soon passed. Susy's little hand presently reached forward and clutched Clarence's jacket. The boy understood it, and said quickly:

"They ain't gone far, and they'll stop as soon as they find us gone."

They trotted on a little faster; the sun they had followed every day and the fresh wagon tracks being their unfailing guides; the keen, cool air of the plains taking the place of that all-pervading dust and smell of the perspiring oxen, and invigorating them with its breath.

"We ain't skeert a bit, are we?" said Susy.

"What's there to be afraid of?" said Clarence, scornfully. He said this none the less strongly because he suddenly remembered that they had been often left alone in the wagon for hours without being looked after, and that their absence might not be noticed until the train stopped to encamp at dusk, two hours later.

They were not running very fast, yet either they were more tired than they knew, or the air was thinner, for they both seemed to breathe quickly. Suddenly Clarence stopped. "There they are now."

He was pointing to a light cloud of dust in the far-off horizon, from which the black hulk of a wagon emerged for a moment and was lost. But even as they gazed the cloud seemed to sink like a fairy mirage to the earth again, the whole train disappeared, and only the empty stretching track returned. They did not know that this seemingly flat and level plain was really undulatory, and that the vanished train had simply dipped below their view on some farther slope even as it had once before. But they knew they were disappointed, and that disappointment revealed to them the fact that they had concealed it from each other. The girl was the first to succumb, and burst into a quick spasm of angry tears. That single act of weakness called out the boy's pride and strength. There was no longer an equality of suffering; he had become her protector; he felt himself responsible for both. Considering her no longer his equal, he was no longer frank with her.

"There's nothin' to be skeert for," he said with a half affected brusqueness. "We quit now. They'll stop in a minit, and send some one back to fin' us. S'pose we don't wonder if they're drivin' it pow."

But Susy, with feminine discrimination, detecting the hollow ring of his voice, here threw herself upon him and began to beat him violently with her little fists. "They ain't! they ain't! they ain't! You know it! How dar' you?" Then, exhausted with her struggles, she suddenly threw herself flat on the dry grass, shut her eyes tightly and clutched at the stubble.

"Get up," said the boy, with a pale, determined face that seemed to have got much older.

"You leave me be," said Susy.

"Do you want me to go away and leave you?" asked the boy.

Susy opened one blue eye furtively in the secure depths of her sunbonnet and gazed at his changed face.

"Ye-e-s."

He pretended to turn away, but really to look at the light of the sinking sun.

"Kla'uns!"

"Well?"

"Take me."

She was holding up her hands. He lifted her gently in his arms, dropping her head over his shoulder.

"Now," he said, cheerfully, "you keep a good look-out that way, and I this, and we'll soon be there."

The idea seemed to please her. After Clarence had stumbled on for a few moments, she said:

"Do you see anything, Kla'uns?"

"Not yet."

"No more don't I."

This equality of perception apparently satisfied her. Presently she lay more limp in his arms. She was asleep.

The sun was sinking lower. It had already touched the edge of the horizon and was level with his dazzled and straining eyes. At times it seemed to impede his eager search and task his vision. Haze and black spots floated across the horizon, and round wafers, like duplicates of the sun, glittered back from the dull surface of the plains. Then he resolved to look no more until he had counted fifty, a hundred, but always with the same result, the return of the empty, unending plains. The disc growing redder as it neared the horizon the first it seemed to kindle as it sank, but nothing more!

Staggering under his burden, he tried to distract himself by fancying how the discovery of their absence would be made. He heard the listless, half querulous discussion about the locality, that regularly pervaded the nightly camp. He heard the discontented voice of Jake Silsbee as he halted beside their wagon and said "Come out o' that now, you two, and mighty quick about it." He heard the command harshly repeated. He saw the look of irritation on Silsbee's dusty, bearded face that followed his hurried glance into the empty wagon. He heard the query "What's gone o' them limbs now?" handed from wagon to wagon. He heard a few oaths; Mrs. Silsbee's high, raspy voice, house of himself, the hurried and discontented detachment of a search party, Silsbee and one of the hired men, and vociferous on and blame. Blame always for himself, the elder, who might have "known better!" A little fear, perhaps, but he could not fancy either pity or commiseration. Perhaps the thought upheld als pride; under the prospect of sympathy he might have broken down.

At last he stumbled and stopped to keep himself from falling forward on his face. He could go no further; his breath was spent; he was dripping with perspiration; his legs were trembling under him; there was a roaring in his ears; round red discs of the sun were scattered everywhere around him like spots of blood. To the right of the trail there seemed to be a slight mound where he could rest awhile, and yet keep his watchful survey of the horizon. But on reaching it he found that it was only a tangle of taller mesquite grass, into which he sank with his burden. Nevertheless, it useless as a point of vantage it afforded a soft couch for Susy who seemed to have fallen quite naturally into her usual afternoon siesta, and in a measure it shielded her from a cold breeze that had sprung up from the west. Utterly exhausted himself, but not daring to yield to the torpor that seemed to be creeping over him, Clarence half-sat, half-knelt down beside her, supporting himself with one hand, and, partly hidden in the long grass, kept his straining eyes fixed on the lonely track.

The red disc was sinking lower. It seemed to have already crumbled away a part of the distance with its eating fires. As it sank still lower it shot out long, luminous rays, diverging fanlike across the plain as if, in the boy's excited fancy, it, too, were searching for the lost strays. And one long beam seemed to linger over his hiding place, he even thought that it might serve as a guide to Silsbee and the other seekers, and was constrained to stagger to his feet, erect in its light. But it soon sank, and with it Clarence dropped back again to his crouching watch. Yet he knew that the daylight was still good for an hour and with the withdrawal of that mystic sunset glory, objects became even more distinct and sharply defined than at any other time. And with the merciful sheathing of that flaming sword which seemed to have moved between him and the vanished train, his eyes already felt a blessed relief.

CHAPTER III.

With the setting of the sun an ominous silence fell. He could hear the low breathing of Susy, and even fancied he could hear the beating of his own heart in that oppression of all nature. For the day's march had always been accompanied by the monotonous creaking of wheels and axles, and even the quiet of the night encampment had been always more or less broken by the movement of unquiet sleepers on the wagon beds, or the breathing of the cattle. But here there was neither sound nor motion. Susy's prattle and even the sound of his own voice would have broken the benumbing spell, but it was part of his growing self-denial now that he refrained from waking her even by a whisper. She would awaken soon enough to thirst and hunger perhaps, and then what was he to do? For that looked-for help would only come now—while she still slept. For it was part of his boyish fancy that if he could deliver her asleep, and undemonstrative of fear and suffering, he would be less blameful, and she less mindful of her trouble. If it did not come—but he would not think of that yet! If she was thirsty meantime—well, it might rain, and there was always the dew which they used to brush off the morning grass; he would take off his shirt and catch it in that, like a shipwrecked mariner. It would be funny, and make her laugh. For himself he would not laugh, he felt he was getting very old and grown-up in this loneliness.

I. was getting darker—they should be looking into the wagons now. A new doubt began to assail him. Ought he not, now that he was rested, make the most of the remaining moments of day light, and before the glow faded from the west, when he would no longer have any bearings to guide him? But there was always the risk of waking her—to what! The fear of being confronted again with her fear, and of being unable to pacify her, at last decided him to remain. He crept softly through the grass, and in the dust of the track traced the four points of the compass, as he could still determine them by the sunset light, with a large printed W to indicate the west. This boyish contrivance particularly pleased him. If he had only a pole, a stick, or even a twig on which to tie his handkerchief and erect it above the clump of grass as a signal to the searchers in case he should be overcome by fatigue or sleep—he would not be born happy. But the plain was barren of brush or timber; he did not dream that this omission and the very unobtrusiveness of his hiding place would be his salvation from a greater danger.

With the coming darkness the wind arose and swept the plain with a long-drawn sigh. This increased to a murmur, till presently the whole expanse, before sunk in awful silence, seemed to awake with vague complaints, incessant sounds and low moanings. At times he thought he heard the hallooing of distant voices, at times it seemed as a whisper in his own ear. In the silence that followed each blast he fancied that he could detect the creaking of the wagon, the dull thud of the oxen's hoofs, or broken fragments of speech, blown and scattered, even as he strained his ears to listen, by the next gust. This tension of the ear began to confuse his brain, as his eyes had been previously dazzled by the sunlight, and a strange torpor began to steal over his faculties. Once or twice his head drooped. He awoke with a start. A moving figure had suddenly uplifted itself between him and the horizon! It was not twenty yards away, so clearly outlined against the still luminous sky that it seemed even nearer. A human figure, but so disheveled, so fantastic, and yet so mean and puerile in its extravagance that it seemed the outcome of a childish dream. It was a mounted figure, but so ludicrously disproportionate to the pony it bestrode, whose sides its legs almost entirely buried in the dust, that it suggested a centaur. Its head, surmounted by a tall hat, crowned with a wreath of stretched hands, bending over her. Could he believe his senses? The terror-stricken, willful, unmanageable Susy, whom he would have translated unconsciously to safety without this terrible ordeal of being awakened to the loss of her home and parents, at any sacrifice to himself—this ingenuous infant was absolutely throwing herself with every appearance of forgetfulness into the arms of the first newcomer. Yet his perception of this fact was accompanied by no sense of ingratitude. For her sake he felt relieved, and with a boyish smile of satisfaction and encouragement vaulted into the saddle before his stranger.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

OUR FIVE-YEAR-OLD.

Merry and restless all the time
Sweet as a wild rose in its prime;
Pure as the lily of the vale,
Blooming in sweetness, fair and pale;
Bright as the sun's rays just at noon,
Lovelier than the sweetest tune—
As a bud's petals sweet unfold.
So do thy days, our five-year-old.

Winsome thy ways, and sweet thy smile,
Thy voices melodies beguile;
On every day throughout the year
Thy laugh rings out, full, sweet and clear;
Our hearts in unison respond,
And love meets love in kisses fond
What whichery our hearts doth hold—
Why love we so our five-year-old?

Search ye all o'er the earth's broadface,
Where find a form more full of grace,
Where find a face more nobly fair,
Or mind which lovelier jewels wear?
The graces and the virtues meet,
And find within thy soul their seat,
Ah, surely wealth of love untold
Is fifty thine, our five-year-old!

And as the years fly on apace,
When fifty past an empty space,
Oh, may thy future bring to thee
God's wealth of love divinely free,
And lead thee home where joys never fade!
God grant to thee and us, dear maid,
At last to enter the gates of gold
All together, our five-year-old!

—*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

Written for The Sunday Oregonian.

"One of the Boys."

BY EDWARD E. HALE.

AUTHOR OF "A MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY."

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The school recess was hardly finished, and the boys were yet panting from their last runs, when a knock summoned the teacher to the door. In a moment he called Will Mallory to him as he stood there.

"Mallory, your father has been hurt at the mill. You are to go home at once, but you are to stop for the doctor as you go. The man is from the mill."

As Will Mallory followed the man down the stairs, fairly leaping as he went, and as they ran down Linden street together, the man explained that in stepping backwards at the sawmill Mr. Mallory had tripped; he had thrown out his hand involuntarily to catch his balance, and had cut his arm badly on one of the circular saws.

One of them little ones that trims the laths at the ends, you know."

But Will was not very curious as to which saw had been guilty. Once at the end of Linden street he ran through his uncle's garden, he swung himself by his arms to the top of a ten-foot board fence which bounded that garden and then dropped on the other side. Then he crossed the Amos pasture at a 4:20 pace, took the picket behind Dr. Morton's garden with a flying leap, and so came to the doctor's office door. Celina, the black woman, saw him as he passed the kitchen window, and the door opened almost as soon as he could have wished.

"Doctor in?"

"No, he is just gone—gone to Elder Perkins' and then to the cross roads—you is jest too late."

But before these words were well spoken the boy was gone. From the doctor's gate he took up, on the sidewalk, the steady pace which had been well trained in Hare and Hounds, in the first corner he saw the chaise not 200 yards before him. Then with a spurt to which the doctor's calico horse was by no means equal, he overhauled the team in a very few seconds and still had wind enough to tell his story when he had stopped the doctor. The doctor bade him spring into his carriage, which he did with a certain doubt, being quite certain that he should make the time better alone. But, to do the old calico justice, he also rose to the emergency and in a very few minutes they were at the door of Will Mallory's house. His mother was standing there, pale, but she spoke cheerfully to him. In a moment more with his hand roughly bound—but bleeding so that his clothes were covered with blood, Mr. Mallory appeared in the carriage which had been found for him at the mill. He was holding his arm up, and resting it on the perpendicular stay of the wagon top. But Will could see that with every stroke of his heart a fresh gush of blood was forced out from the rough bandage.

Everybody was in time. "If the thing must happen," said Dr. Horton to his wife at dinner, "it happened as well as it could. That sensible Jane Mallory had her head on her shoulders. In five minutes' notice she had her basins and her bandages, and her water and ice all ready. Jove! I did not ask for a thing that was not there. Will, he was as cool as if he had been in the army, and had seen a thousand men bleeding to death. He held his father's arm while I was stitching and twining, never said a word, and yet he saw the whole, and he could do that thing to-morrow as well as I can. Mallory was quiet—made no fuss—well you know Mallory would not; he's got to be late up for a month before he can do much with that hand.

"Peas—yest, but no beets."

Then after a pause. "But, Martha, if I had been there ten minutes later they would have been no Mallory now."

CHAPTER II.

I have told this incident in the earlier life of Will Mallory because a good deal depended on it. He stayed at home that day almost of course. The next day his mother told him that it would be better for him not to go to school, but to be ready for errands to the mill and elsewhere, and to be on hand when Dr. Morton came.

The next day Mr. Mallory was so far free from pain and fever that he began to think of his business, and their Will, who had prepared himself for this moment, said:

"Father, if you send down to the office for Mr. Goosequill you will only disturb things there. See if I cannot write the letters you want to write. I do not write fast, but you know I spell well, and can make a decent looking letter."

The plan was a good plan, and Mr. Mallory knew it was a good plan. He liked to have Will about; he said it was like having say we might have in heaven. And then Mr. Mallory would look on Will with a certain loving approval and say "Only one of the bodies can take a flying high leap a good deal more quickly than the other, which is a convenience sometimes."

When Will went to school to bring home his books, a business which has a certain sacred aspect in a large school, the boys received the announcement that he was to stay at home for the rest of the term with general disapproval. But Will explained that as long as they chose he would be captain of the foot ball team, and play with the nine; and though his half holidays and whole holidays would not be as regular as theirs, he hoped to co-operate still in most of the enterprises they all had on hand for the public good and their own entertainment, and this promise he well maintained.

So there began for the boy six happy and eventful months. He was his father's companion and friend. The arm got well, and well enough for Mr. Mallory to write Will did not go back to school. His father had learned too well what was the pleasure of having such a companion at his side. He took Will with him on his rides up the valley to see the lumber men. He took him with him when he went to caucuses and to the town meeting. As they rode together he explained to Will his plans about the business; he told him why he did this and that, why he bought for flexible logs and refused to buy Nathan Williamble. And the boy had the confidence in his father. He used this advice whether their school had better play against the Academy boys—when the Academy boys had behaved so badly in October, and made his father come round and give his opinions on some new hats which Chemsawith had at his shop, from a factory unknown. The father and son were companions, and God meant they should be.

As for book learning, the boy's father made him take an hour in the morning and an hour before tea for regular reading. Then there was something to read, at hand, always when he was sitting in the office, and he was not permitted to loaf or to waste time. His father gave him the Chautauqua Latin course, in which you read in English what boys read in Latin who are fitting for college, and what they read of Latin after they enter college. It is not generally known that all the Latin books which the average college graduate has read do not amount to as much as two of the longer novels of Dickens. While Willie's schoolmates were hammering on the Latin of Virgil's Æneid, he was reading selected parts of it in English verse.

In his English training he had his own types, and his work as a printer. He seemed to have more leisure for these than he had had before. It was not really so, but he made his type-setting "pay in," as he said, with his other work. His father let him print the bill-heads and note paper for the firm and finally their shorter circulars and "fliers." Will tried to persuade him to advance to him $15 that he might buy "Hoe and Rake," grand double action, reversed movement, circular delivery Parland's printing press. But Mr. Mallory said "No. Whatever else you may learn from me, you shall not learn debt. We will pay for jobs on the cash and you may charge us what is fair. But you must have the money before you spend it." And Will did. He had as much to do as he could. The printing was good, the circulars were neat and not showy. He delivered his "jobs" when he said he would. And so before Christmas he had "Hoe and Rake" with a discount for cash from a job printer in the village, who was always behind hand.

It was in setting his own type, in reading his own proof and in printing accurate circulars that Will learned the correct use of his own language.

CHAPTER III.

"If that Will Mallory was my boy he would not be going so much to them steeplechases and football matches and ball clubs." This was the remark of old Mr. Williston, a well-preserved army contractor, who lived in a large house with six Ionic pillars, a little beyond the Mallory's as you drive out of town on the Plainfield road.

Similar suggestestions were made to Mrs. Mallory at the sewing society, and by one and another visitor. The "mild police" of the neighborhood was, indeed, taken with a good deal of surprise at Will's long absence from school. It cut across the general habit of society, and society, therefore, condemned it in its mild way. That to this rebellion against its unwritten law, Will should add, with his father's consent, regular attendance at the practice games and match games, surprised the "mild police" and it expressed itself accordingly. It did not do much about it. It is not always the habit of a police, mild or otherwise, to do much; but it kept up a great deal of thinking and talking.

But one October night, Will and his brothers had an opportunity to put the boot on the other leg; and for the rest of the autumn, the "mild police" had nothing to say unfavorable to athletic exercises.

Little Jacob Mallory was sent to bed, unwillingly enough, about 8:30 o'clock. His mother was reading "The Black Arrow" aloud to the older boys. It was a moonlight night, and before Jacob went to bed he stood looking out of the south window of his room. In a moment, with a certain impetuosity which belonged to the family, he dashed through the passage and downstairs to the sitting room and broke up "The Black Arrow" with the cry: "There are two men on the piazza of old Williston's house! I can see them from my window!"

"It is the black burglars," cried Will, and at the instant he and John and his two older brothers dashed out at the front door. These brothers had fortunately come over from Elmerville, where they were at work, to spend Saturday afternoon and Sunday at home. "You two take the turnpike," said Will, "and David and I will run on this side. You can head them if they try the back way." So he led across his father's garden, cleared the hedge with that running jump which we have seen before, and advanced boldly towards old Williston's piazza. But Williston's lawn was a wide one, and before he had crossed a quarter part of it he had the mortification of seeing that the two men had caught the alarm. They slid down the posts of the piazza, and without regard to Mrs. Williston's roses, took the shortest cut for the country road.

Will screamed to his two brothers, whom he had sent to the rear of the house, and who might not see the maneuver of the flying enemy. By changing his own track across the lawn he gained on the two men, who were, however, a good hundred yards in the advance. His older brother followed him, not so well trained as he, and, indeed, not so well dressed for running; but he made a good second.

The two men who were escaping fumbled a little at Mr. Williston's garden wall; but fear gave them speed, and they scrambled over it somehow. They lost a part of their distance from Will as he cut off a corner of the lawn. He cleared the wall easier than they, and then had them for a square sternchase on the country road. Harry behind him made good speed, and now he could hear the shouts of his other brothers as they regained the distance they had lost, and crossed the lawn last of all.

The country road is perfectly level, and as it happened the moon lay so as to shine on both sides, unshadowed by the hedges or trees in the gardens. Will saw in a minute that he was gaining. He knew that he could run at that rate for half an hour, and he did not think from their appearance that the two fugitives could. The man in the rear paused a moment, and dropped his coat. But Will did not stop for that, and bade Harry pass it. At the moment he passed it himself, the man stopped, turned and aimed a pistol crying, "I will fire." Will wasted no words, the man fired and turned again. He now put his revolver on his shoulder, and fired without aim. It was the worst thing he could have done. He emptied his barrels uselessly, and roused the neighborhood; for every one was awake so early on that lovely October evening. So was it that when he and his partner turned for shelter into the Maundus place, where in the close shrubbery they could have dodged almost any pursuit, they met Hannibal, the stout coachman, who, with a view of cheap story, had seized Mr. Maunders's revolver from the gun room when he heard the shots and gone out under the portecochere. The leading fugitive turned dismayed and the man with the empty revolver stood still. Will paused not an instant. Resolute and silent, he came on the poor fellow like a hundred-pound cannon shot, flung him from his feet, and fell with him to the ground. As that instant Hannibal stepped boldly down.

"Here's de pistol, Master Will. Keerful now! He's loaded."

With the pistol Will was master of the situation. The cries of his brothers and their fast falling steps came nearer and nearer. "Lie where you are," cried the athletic boy, "and stretch out both hands," and to the other, "Hold up both your hands, and stand still, or I'll fire." They were both novices at their business. Both were wholly "blown" with running. A legion of Maunder's women were on the piazza, sounding watchmen's rattles, and ringing police alarms. In a minute more the other Mallory boys joined Harry, who was already on the ground.

There was no tying the hands of the prisoners, though clothes lines were produced by Hannibal for that purpose. The triumphant boys bade them still hold up their hands, and in this manner they marched in the procession, to the basement of the signal tower of the railroad. Here they were locked in till two policemen could be brought from a station a mile away. The next day they were tried and sentenced to three years each in the house of correction.

So it was that the neighbors ceased to find fault with the boys' athletic exercise.

CHAPTER IV.

Will was not in the Sunday school. He liked to practice with the choir, for his voice had not yet changed, and Mr. Rudolph flattered him a little, and told him that he liked to have him sing in the alto part. Now the choir met for practice in the half hour before the vestry. So Will had escaped off from the Sunday school, and sang with the choir.

As he went into church one day, a little

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE FRONT GATE.

An old and crippled gate am I,
And twenty years have passed
Since I was hung up high and dry
Betwixt these posts so fast.
But now I've grown so powerful weak—
Despised by man and beast—
I m scarcely strong enough to squeak,
Although I'm never greased

'Twas twenty years ago, I say,
When Mr Enos White
Came kind of hanging round my way
Most every other night.
He hung upon my starboard side,
And she upon the other
Till Susan Smith became his bride,
And in due time a mother

I groaned inwardly when I heard—
Despite I am no churl—
My doom breathed in a single word:
The baby was a girl!
And as she grew, and grew, and grew,
I loud bemoaned my fate;
For she was very fair to view,
And I—I was the gate!

Then, in due time a lover came,
Betokening my ruin,
A dapper fellow, Brown by name,
The grown up baby wooin'
They sprang upon me in the gloam,'
And talked of moon and star
They re married now and live at home
Along with ma and pa.

My lot was happy for a year,
No courting night or day—
I had no thought, I had no fear.
Had luck would come my way.
But oh! this morning, save the mark!
There came a wild surprise,
A shadow flitted grim and dark,
Across my sunny skies.

A doctor, with a knowing smile,
A nurse with face serene,
A bustle in the house the while,
Great Scott! What can it mean?
My hinges ache my back is weak,
My pickets in a whirl,
I hear that awful doctor speak,
It is another girl.

—*Denver Tribune.*

Written for The Sunday Oregonian.

[redacted]

A DETECTIVE STORY.

By Malcolm Bell,

AUTHOR OF "HIS FATAL SUCCESS," "ROANOKE, OF ROANOKE HALL" ETC.

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CHAPTER XIX.

A LETTER FROM THE CAPE.

Patience was one of the virtues which Mr. Padger had cultivated long and assiduously, but in this great crisis his philosophy deserted him altogether and he fumed and fretted incessantly about a delay which he knew to be inevitable and incurable. He longed, as he had never longed before, for the answer which he expected to the telegram he had dispatched to Cape Town As he heard the postman's double knock slowly approaching house by house along the street he rushed to his window and watched with feverish anxiety When the man passed by without stopping, or still worse, only stopped to deliver some missive of no importance, Mr. Padger felt his heart swell within him with impotent fury.

So much depended upon the contents of that letter, the answer to many questions lurked, he hoped, within its folds.

That a woman named Alice Carlyon had been in some way connected with the murder of George Frelliger and the theft of his celebrated diamond, he had learned from the clipping from the leader of the paper in Mr Van Greler's possession, that Mr Ennis had reason of his own for fearing, or disliking that name, he had ascertained by personal observation How far was he justified in proceeding in his deductions from these two facts?

He had no longer the slightest doubt that the murder of Westcliffe had been committed by a man who, in order to enter the machine unobserved must have swam under water for nearly 100 yards, and who had left behind him as a proof of his identity the mark of a mutilated foot. A man who had attracted attention by his excellence in diving and left a similar indication in the Westbourne Park swimming baths. It was not stretching probabilities too far to assume that the two impressions were produced by one and the same foot.

Following, as far as he could judge from somewhat imperfect information, the man who had left the baths, he had found Mr Ennis, whose previous prevarication about his absence from Westcliffe on the day of the murder had already aroused Mr. Padger's suspicions.

He had certainly given a somewhat halting and dubious explanation of that deceit He had, moreover, with an appearance of the utmost frankness and candor, denied that he had been at the baths that day. Was he to be believed in this, or not?

When Mr Padger took his hand, for it was not for nothing that he had remained wilfully blind to Mr Ennis' almost ostentatious disinclination to that familiarity, he had found it neither chilled by immersion, nor heated by the afterglow of reaction, but a brisk walk of at least half an hour had intervened, and that would be more than sufficient to restore it to its normal temperature

As Mr Padger had stood talking to Mr. Ennis that afternoon he had felt strongly inclined to curse the custom which expects us to encase our feet in coverings while it permits us on most occasions to freely exhibit our hands to the public gaze He had wished it most sincerely that his eyes could for once be gifted with the power of seeing through solid materials, but as that was out of the question, and he could devise no other means of satisfying his curiosity, he was compelled unwillingly enough, to trust to find the connecting link between Mr Ennis and Alice Carlyon in the account of the Frelliger murder, of which he was in daily hope of obtaining possession.

As is frequently the case, the much desired letter came when it was least expected Mr Padger had noted the arrival of the Cape mail in the morning paper, and having waited a whole day had, in great disgust, come to the conclusion that his correspondent had again failed him, when a note was brought to him from his next door neighbor, with whom, owing to his recent installation, he was entirely unacquainted

He was busy at the time and left it lying on the table with some other papers among which he unconsciously shuffled it up when clearing them away previous to going out Looking through these same documents by chance three days afterwards, he found it and carelessly opened it It contained a short note and an enclosure. The note said simply.

Dear Sir I regret extremely that the enclosed letter, which was left at my house by the carelessness of the postman, should have been detained so long by the carelessness of the servant

Yours faithfully, JAMES HAYLEY

Mr. Padger skimmed through the note and hastily snatched the letter referred to from the envelope The Cape stamp The Cape postmark! It had come at last!

Hurriedly glancing at the opening paragraph, which merely contained inquiries as to Mr Padger's health and prosperity, and assurances as to the writer's own well being and continued success, he proceeded at once to peruse the only part of the letter which at that moment had any interest to him.

"I can't conceive," it ran, 'for what purpose you can possibly require a recapitulation of the details of the Frelliger murder, as both the perpetrators have passed beyond the reach of human justice, and, together with the diamond, the object of their crime, have long lain moldering beneath the waves of the Atlantic ocean."

Mr Padger stopped short at this point, with an exclamation of despair The stair upon which he had leaned had crumbled in his hand, and his fall was proportionately heavy, as his confidence in it had been strong. It was some time before he recovered from the shock sufficiently to finish the letter.

'It is not, however," it continued, "my place to inquire your reasons, but to supply you with the information you ask which I am fortunately in a position to do with the utmost particularity.

'It occurred not long after my arrival here, and as I happened to be slightly acquainted with all three of the parties concerned I took the greatest interest in the proceedings, a though I was not personally engaged in the investigations The story is simple and easily told, for there was never any mystery about the matter, and had not the hand of Providence intervened the murderers would infallibly have long since paid the penalty of their cold-blooded and deliberate assassination upon the gallows.

'Mr. Frelliger, the unfortunate victim of the robbery and murder, was a man of considerable wealth, which he had amassed by trading in precious stones, principally diamonds, of which he had become a connoisseur in the course of his business transactions. He was a man of no education who had risen by luck and perseverance from the lowest ranks and as was perhaps to be expected he devoted his fortune principally to self gratification and chose his associates from a class who could not humiliate him by the incessant consciousness of their superiority

'Among them were one Blount, a dissipated and unscrupulous ne'er-do-well and his wife who had earned an unenviable reputation, under the name of Alice Geral dine Carlyon In the lowest music halls haunted by sailors, loafers and the riff raff of the town

'How these two lived was always a mystery though scandal did not hesitate to pronounce a satisfactory explanation of the enigma Without raking up old and unsavory stories, I will confine myself to stating what everyone knew to be a fact, namely that they had a comfortable and well provided house on the outskirts of the town and that Mr Frelliger was a frequent and welcome visitor

'On August 23 1881, Mr Frelliger, not having visited his own home for four days inquiries were made, and he was traced without difficulty to this house It was apparently deserted, the shutters all closed, the doors locked and barred, and the chimneys smokeless All efforts to obtain an answer to a summons having proved unavailing the police at length determined to break in the doors

"In the drawing room a horrible scene met the eyes of the officials Upon the floor lay Mr Frelliger, shot through the heart, who, from the fate of the body upon which I will not dwell, it was easy to conclude that at least six days must have elapsed since the murder was committed

"There was no room for doubt as to who had perpetrated the crime, and subsequent investigation proved that the well-known Frelliger diamond had disappeared, the cause of the villainy was equally potent

'Immediate inquiries were made as to the whereabouts of Mr and Mrs Blount, and then the fiendish premeditation of the affair came out Mrs Blount, or Alice Carlyon, as she was more generally called, had been complaining for some time of ill health, and had persuaded Mr Frelliger to lend her a place on the sea for a some distance down the coast in order that she might enjoy the benefit of the fresh air for some weeks

'On the morning of the 19th their servants had been sent down to get the house ready for their reception and they announced their intention of following in a day or two The same morning the man Blount booked two berths in a steamer which sailed for England early next day He was presumably intoxicated for he talked and laughed loudly boasted much of the fortune he was going to take home with him, and foolishly swaggered considerably about the beautiful Alice Carlyon, his wife All this would undoubtedly have served to effect their capture and condemnation had not destiny interfered A telegram was instantly dispatched to St Helena ordering their detention and the police sat down to await their return in custody.

'This even, however, never took place A great storm ravaged the ocean shortly after their departure, and the ship in which they sailed must have gone down with all her passengers and crew Neither the vessel nor any soul on board of her was ever heard of again, and the man Blount and his wife only escaped the gallows by carrying their crime and the last rich fruit of it into the fathomless depths of the sea"

Mr Padger read this narrative through three times before he permitted himself to speculate upon it, but when he came to do so he was more convinced than ever that he was not mistaken The steel casket with the initials G F which he still possessed, he still felt sure had contained the Frelliger diamond That had escaped the catastrophe that had taken place it was not unreasonable to presume that one, if not both of the criminals had been equally fortunate The supposition was a bold one How was he to justify it?

Reading the account once more, with his object in view, a discrepancy struck him which had previously escaped his notice How came it that a man, who could coolly compass the death of a fellow creature with such malignant precautions, should have so far forgotten himself as to gel drunk and to babble out revelations of such importance that he might as well at once have put the halter round his own neck?

'He didn't," cried Mr Padger, excitedly "It was part of a still deeper scheme The drunkenness was affected in order to give him a chance of informing everyone that the notorious Alice Carlyon was about to start for England The berths were booked, but there seems no proof that they were ever occupied The ship I do not doubt sailed without them and the wreck which everyone regarded as entailing the doom of the murderers had in reality proved a source of safety to them by putting an end forever to any search for them"

Granted all this, one clear deduction followed almost as a matter of course The possession and careful concealment of the mysterious steel casket and the watch with the initials A B C went far to show that Mrs Lord, who by marriage had become Mrs Ennis the woman found ordered in the bathing machine at Westcliff, was the infamous Alice Geraldine Carlyon One man alone was likely to know of the existence of that dangerous secret that useless treasure—her husband Blount. The one remaining question to be solved was who is Blount? Was it Mr Ennis or Dr Benton, or some third person still unrecovered That afternoon Mr Padger sent yet another telegram to Cape Town Wire description Blount. Padger"

CHAPTER XX

THE FOREMAN

Until the description of the man Blount should arrive from South Africa it was obviously impossible to establish his identity with either of the two suspected men, but Mr Padger reasoned that if he could connect either of them with the mark of the foot it would be a strong link in his chain of presumption To do this it was necessary that he should personally encounter the man at the baths, but that consummation was more easily wished for than attained He arranged with the attendant, whom a moderate consideration had brought into alliance that if the man appeared at any time when Mr Padger was absent from the baths he was at once to inform him by telegraph and having thus taken every precaution that lay in his power he was reduced to the objective absence of patient waiting

A week passed and he began to get uneasy. The answer to his letter should have reached England long before, but no sign whatever had come to him from overseas. His visits to the baths had been equally unproductive He had been there every day with the utmost regularity and mused, had spent more time there than he could actually afford, but all to no purpose across the man he wished to meet He seemed to have deserted the baths

Mr Padger's fertile imagination was ever ready to give birth to a healthy crop of suspicions and this fact roused it into full activity Why had this man who had previously been a pretty frequent visitor suddenly ceased his attendance altogether? Presumably because he had reason to suspect that his presence was being looked for. Who was justified by any previous circumstances in forming such an opinion? There was but one man—Mr Ennis and Mr Ennis alone

That he had deliberately lied with the utmost coolness and readiness about his presence at the baths, and thenceforth, taking warning by his narrow escape, had carefully avoided the spot, seemed more than probable

No sooner had Mr Padger arrived at this conviction than it was shaken It was formed during his walk home from a business visit to the city, and he found awaiting his return the buff envelope which to some people is as full of terrors as a live rattlesnake Hastily he tore it open but it was not from the Cape It contained but three words, "He is here," and had arrived half an hour before from the attendant at the Westbourne Park baths Leaping into a passing hansom he drove at high speed to the spot, but he was too late The man had been gone a good ten minutes before his arrival

At first Mr. Padger was furiously enraged at the mishap but he afterwards extracted some little comfort from the reflection that in all probability the visits having recommenced would be continued and he accordingly haunted the vicinity during every moment of leisure

One afternoon having emerged from a long dive, he was standing waist deep in the water, when he perceived the attendant on the edge of the bath making eager signals to him, the purport of which he in vain endeavored to read. Swimming rapidly to the steps he ascended them, and as he did so the man pointed excitedly to the water, and Mr Padger saw that a head was just appearing above the surface at the deep end of the bath. Hastily he plunged in again, and struck out in the direction indicated. The head disappeared as he approached, but he dived and saw the man swimming under water. He followed him to the shallow end, and as he rose to the surface the man stood up and walked out of the bath. Mr Padger followed him into the dressing room, and as he did so the man pointed excitedly to the water, and Mr Padger saw that a head was just appearing above the surface at the deep end of the bath. Hastily he plunged in again, and struck out in the direction indicated. The head disappeared as he approached, but he dived and saw the man swimming under water. He followed him to the shallow end, and as he rose to the surface the man stood up and walked out of the bath. Mr Padger followed him into the dressing room, and as he did so the man

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CURRENT LITERATURE.

Reviews of Recent Publications and Notices of Magazines.

"Ride on a Cyclone"—Compliments to "Fatima"—Marion Crawford's Latest—"Century," "Harper's," "Belford's," Etc.

"A Ride on a Cyclone," if possessing no other, has the merit of novelty. The author of the work is William H Ballou, and this is his first novel. His hero, Baron Frank Poring, the head of an immense cattle syndicate in Idaho, is carried upon the wings of a cyclone, in the space of twenty four hours, from Western wilds to the fashionable West End of New York city. He makes the journey very comfortably, asleep in his own bed, and lands gently upon the housetop of John de Land, who is worth a trifling $50 000 000, perhaps. As soon as he finds a barber and secures a change of clothes, he falls in love with his entertainer's daughter, and talks business to her during the remainder of the story The author proceeds to ventilate peculiar views upon social and economic questions The hero eventually proves his identity, secures fortune and the girl. The book is fairly well illustrated and is published by Belford, Clarke & Co The reporture that Mr Ballou has written some clever magazine articles If this is true and "A Ride on a Cyclone" is the best work that he can do in the line of novel writing, it would be well for his future reputation were the author to confine himself to magazine work entirely.

Nym Crinkle, who is no great writer himself, though rather clever and entertaining, "waxes quite wroth" in the New York *World* at what he terms the audacity of Abi S. Jackman This young woman recently wrote a book under the title of "Fatima" and the critic found it to be a silly, nonsensical effort containing little merit, and full of brazen literary effrontery. Among other things, he said

"I honestly felt, as a father no less than as a reviewer, that Miss Abi S Jackman ought to be spanked back into proper retirement in her mother's nursery until she was fit to wear long clothes and had been taught how to control her 'rebellious bust.' Like a good many other irrepressible minxes who have never had any moral training she labored under the delusion that impertinence is cleverness, that adjectives are poetry, that recklessness is romance, that heliousness is heroism, and that literature is license Like thousands of her kind she became a suffering genius whenever her desires were not gratified"

This harshness far from displeasing the young writer gratified her as it increased the value of her work from a purely commercial standpoint. The "most unkindest cut of all" is when Nym Crinkle receives the following letter from the young lady:

I hope you will not think that I do not appreciate your notice of my novel, "Fatima" in the *World*. I have been so busy working on my new book that I have not had a moment to call my own Nevertheless I thank you for your kindness, and if you were here I would shake hands with you. A good old lady said to me a few days ago that I ought to thank God for my success, but I say that Nym Crinkle deserves thanks just as much as God, for it was your criticism which induced Mr ——— to buy life copyright. I do not mean to be slangy, but I really must just what I say Pluck and courage go a good ways, but I think a good, sharp critic can do still more.

ABI S. JACKMAN.

It is refreshing to turn from such wearisome trash to Marion Crawford's latest book, "Sant Ilario," published by Macmillan & Co

As "Greifenstein" was wonderfully true in its delineation of the best type of German life, so "Sant Ilario" as equally and as admirably describes the Italian The novel is a sequel to "Saracinesca," and is to be followed by another, the three constituting a series intended to present vividly and faithfully the history of the life of the Roman aristocracy in successive stages under the old papal regime, during the Garibaldian time and under the stress of that great change which converted Rome from a wholly mediæval to a wholly modern capital.

The story is a continuation of a former strong story of the Saracinesca family. The great character of the book is Corona, the wife of Giovanni, which is an ideal creation, seldom has a novelist introduced a character so difficult to sustain, and yet throughout so fully sustained. At one time the reader sees only a home wrecked, where never again shall be heard songs or laughter, or words of endearment, and yet by means so natural as to seem to be real all the parties come together without doing injustice or marring the personality of either member of the household.

In this work Mr. Crawford shows high development and no diminution of the powers that brought him fame in his earlier contributions to literature. It is by far the best novel that has appeared from the pen of an American writer within the past year.

There are hunters of big game whose chase is laid in the fertile jungles and on the dazzling mountain tops of the literary world, who mark down a victim by cable and bring him to bay with an unsigned contract. These hunters of human game fill a new and important niche in contemporary life The first and easily the most successful of them is an active, bright-eyed and earnest Scotch-Irishman whose name is known in the office of every leading journal in this country and in many of those abroad. It is S S. McClure.

When Gordon Cumming came home from the foray he wrote a book When S S McClure comes home from his man-hunt he makes other people write books, stories, poems, sermons, lectures essays, sketches, critiques and whatnot. He does more. He pays these other people a good deal more for the fruits of their brain work than they can get in the open market, and he pushes their names and fames until the biggest of them begin to realize that they amount to more even than they thought. Now and then, too, he discovers and blazons abroad to the periodical world a star of the first magnitude that has hitherto been shining serene into some lonely lake or basking in some secluded dell. Then every lady says "Why, we never heard of him—or her—before; we wonder why!"

McClure is a slight, wiry, active and irrepressible Scotch-Irish-American. He is only 33 years of age, and doesn't look more. He is very blonde, and his straw-colored hair and eyes and, mustache bristle with energy His sight is keen, and he can track a literary lion with the combined caution and prowess which rarely fail of a substantial reward Five years ago he began supplying American journals with short original stories Now he supplies them with everything they want except an editorial page and the telegraphic news It is possible he may persuade them hereafter to leave out the editorial and news features entirely.

The *Athenæum* of August 17 contains several hitherto unpublished letters of Nathaniel Hawthorne, one being written to Mrs. Elizabeth Peabody, sister of Mrs. Hawthorne, under date of Lenox, May 25, 1851. In it Hawthorne says: "I should have insured my life years since, if I had not seen that it is not the thing for a man situated like myself to do, unless I could have a reasonable certainty of dying within a year or two We must take our chance or our dispensation of Providence. If I die soon my copyrights will be worth something and might [illegible] be made more available than they have been. If I live some years I shall be as industrious as I may, consistently with keeping my faculties in good order, and not impossibly I may thus provide for Sophia and the children."

In the current issue of *Belford's Magazine* (New York) it is said editorially, "The charge that a syndicate of wealthy democratic gentlemen supplied the capital for the magazine is untrue. No person or persons except Messrs Belford, Clarke & Co, the proprietors and publishers, have ever contributed a dollar of capital towards its support. The facts are simply these During the recent presidential election campaign the company sold to the national democratic committee 40,000 copies of the magazine for four consecutive months, at the price of 6 cents a copy, being less that the actual cost of paper, printing and binding, and at this late date the company have been compelled to resort to a court of law to collect from Mr. Calvin Brice an unpaid balance of nearly $3000 for the magazines thus sold at less than cost."

This wise sentence from *Macmillan's Magazine* is to be commended to those authors who object to critics: "Malice or ignorance never really injured a good work, nor did flattery ever succeed in permanently estab-

For the Sunday Oregonian.

SAILING BY A JACK-KNIFE.

BY PROF. JOHN TROWBRIDGE.

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"You are fond of compasses," said the professor to Captain Wall as he looked into the cabin of the sailboat and saw several in different positions

'Yes, replied Captain Wall, looking to the east yard and then at his topsail 'I've always had a liking for compasses Did you ever hear of any one sailing by a jack-knife?"

The professor said he never had, and asked if it was a conundrum

The captain smiled grimly. "It was a conundrum to the boys as got caught out in this bay in a fog, I tell ye In the first place, you must get an idea of this harbor. There to the east is the open sea with nothing to stop you until you get to Portugal, 3000 miles of salt sea To the north, east and west the land surrounds us, making a great bay By sailing in any direction except east you are pretty sure to bring up against the shore, unless you go an unreasonable distance to the eastward, further than most pleasure sailors get Well, there was two boys once who went out sailing in this bay They thought they knew all about boats, like most boys who have had on season at it. They had not got old enough to expect the unexpected One day they were out when a thick fog came in on unexpectedly It was a powerful thick one It cam on that sailer day you may remember when folks lighted their lamps at 3 o'clock in the afternoon Well the wind died out, and the boys after floating for some time made up their minds to row in They had no compass with them and had to guess where the land lay After rowing for half an hour in the thick fog they rested on their oars Bill said to Bob, his younger brother, How do we know, Bob, we ain't pullin' direct for Portugal?'

Bob had always had a great admiration for the man and his wife who had crossed the ocean in a dory, but at that moment they seemed precious near fools

'It seems to me, said he, that the land lies over there,' pointing in the opposite direction to that in which they were going

It appears to me that it lies in just the opposite direction," said Bill After consid erable arguing the young boys concluded to split the matter in dispute, but they seemed to hear thinking it was a beach but they soon made up their minds that it must have been the swirling of a seal or the splashing of a school of porpoises There seemed to be nothing to do but to wait until the fog lifted The row pect was not pleasant, for they knew that fogs sometimes hung about the harbor for a week All the stories they had heard of fishermen having drifted out to sea in boats without food or water came to them So he run down by a steamer would be a refreshing end compared to the other

'As the full situation came upon Bob and he thought of his mother's anxious face at the garden gate looking seaward, he lost heart and began to cry

"'That'll never do Bob' said Bill 'We've got to put our minds to it and we'll pull out all right I've got an idea'

'What is it?' said Bob, indignant at the tears which he could not quite swallow down

'Do you see this jackknife?' said Bill. 'Don't you remember I got the traveling show man, who was to town last week, to make it a strong magnet? He put it across the poles of his big horse-shoe magnet and now I could draw iron cinders out of my eye with it and he said if I got lost in a wood I could hang it up by a string and find the North Pole with it The crowd around us laughed as if it was a good joke, but the showman said he was serious'

'Bob's spirits began to chirk up 'If we knew which end of the knife is north and which end is south, we might row either north or south until we came to the land'

"'Yes,' said Bill, thinking hard 'We would be sure to strike the land I wish I knew which end was north and which end south but I don't It can't make any difference as long as we don't steer east' Saying this he dove into the cuddy found a string, tied it to the middle of the knife, and held the knife over the floor, watching it take a direction But it wouldn't take any set It kept twisting round and round

"'I see what's the trouble,' said Bill to Bob who had followed him into the cabin. We've got to get the twist out of the thread first The twist is what makes it spin round It's stronger than the magnetism of the earth'

"'What will we do?' inquired Bob, the new hope in him dying out fast

"'Oh, we can get rid of most of the twisting, I think,' replied Bill, stopping a moment to look at the pale little face of Bob, and to say 'Cheer up Bobbie!' for there was a good deal of the girl in Bill, and his heart went out to the figure that looked kinder pathetic like, bending over that there jackknife. Bill found a bit of twine and untwisted two strands of it, and then he held the knife by its middle. It swung slowly into a position on the beam at right angles to the keel

"'We are either going out to sea or straight into the land,' said Bill Handle and the words left his mouth before the jack-knife fell with a thud to the floor, the fibre parted

"'We must get a stronger thread,' said Bill, 'and then we shall be all right Bobbie; hasn't your mother been patching your trousers lately, Bob?' Bob, with a convulsive throt of his heart said she had. She generally was a patching up Bob's trousers. Bob carefully took out a fine long black thread from one of the patches, untwisted it and got a strand that was free from twist Then he took a wooden box that had no nails in it, one of these boxes that is mortised together, for nails would have attracted the jack knife He put a stick across the top, looped the end of the strand to it and hung the jack knife in the box. Then he watched it swing for some time marking the place of the end of the swing made by the point of the blade on one side and then on the other, till he found the turning point which was the north and south line when the jack knife would come to rest in time.

'Then he turned the boat till the jackknife pointed along the keel, just in line with the bow and stern Then he tied a rope to the tiller and passed it with the cuddy.

"'There Bobbie, said he you steer while I row Keep the jack knife pinting along the keel As long as you do that we shan't go to the eastward, and we'll be sure to make land at her north or south' Bob did as he was told and watched the knife with great interest He told Bill that it never came to rest but was swinging from side to side. Bill told him to never mind that so long as he kept the swings about even on each side of the keel.

"'Wal, sir, those boys rowed on, taking turns It grew blacker and blacker and it was soon so dark that Bill had to light a lantern which he found in the cuddy. He never went sailing in after years without a lantern and a compass. I tell ye, that's where amateur sailors miss it, not looking out for the unexpected Night came on and Bill found once on looking into the cuddy Bobbie fast asleep with his curly head resting on the compass box. Bill lifted him to one side and covered him with an old coat That night was a long one to Bill Somewhere towards its middle, as it seemed, a steamer's whistle sounded straight ahead Bill peered into the darkness and listened; the sound came nearer and nearer. Then three was no way of telling whether it was in front or behind Bill stood to his oars and listened with his senses all sharpened. He would have to use them oars pretty quickly when the time came And that time wasn't far off, for in a minute there was something as if a flash of heat lightning had come to stay It was something as they describe the coming of the Angel Gabriel a gleam in the darkness and a booming of a horn My, didn't that whistle sound enormous Bill saw an immense shape towering far above him and bearing down on him He rowed with all his might from the know that seemed a moving mountain cutting through the water. A hundred lights moving here and there flashed out of the gloom there was a war of waves and the danger glided past with the black light. The lookout sung out Small boat on the lee bow!" and then the fog and the darkness blotted out everything Bill went into the cuddy as he heard the whistle ading with the distance Bobbie was still fast asleep. It seemed as if the evil spirit had turned aside as he saw that beautiful boy's face, half covered by his curls, resting on a chubby hand Bill looked at the jack-knife, it was pintin' along the keel and the steamship had crossed the line indicated by the jackknife, so we either coming into port or going out to sea.

"'Wall sir, them boys were out all night steering by that jack knife When the morning came they heard the sound of breaker, and, peering through the fog, they caught the looming of the shore They rowed along it until they came to a beach. They had hardly strength to drag themselves up to an old farm-house, and found themselves twenty miles from home, on the south side of the bay The jack-knife had guided them safely to land"

As the old captain finished his story he smoothed his gray beard reflectively with one wrinkled hand, and felt in his pocket with the other

"The s's the very jack-knife,' said he to the professor,

'And you are—", said the professor.

"Yes I'm the boy" replied Captain Wall.

LITERARY NOTES.

Scribner's Magazine for September contains the opening chapters of a new serial—an exciting and patriotic romance of colonial days by Harold Frederic.

Harper's Magazine or September is an ideal issue of a monthly to represent the highest literary and artistic ability, and to suit different tastes in reading.

Dr E. Loewe who accompanied Sir Moses Montefiore to Damascus and Constantinople in 1840, is editing the diaries of Sir Moses and his wife for publication.

The September number of the *Political Science Quarterly*, contains a critical estimate of the work of Thorold Rogers, by Professor W J. Ashley, of Toronto University, a demonstration of the "radical unfairness" of representation in Connecticut under the town rate system, by Clarence Deming, of New Haven; a discussion of farm mortgages by an Illinois farmer, W F. Mapping; a strong attack upon the policy of the general land office as regards the "indemnity lands" granted to the railroads, by Fred Perry Powers, of Washington.

Mrs Humphrey Ward, whose agnostic novel, "Robert Elsemere," won notoriety, is the niece of the late Mathew Arnold. Her father is a devoted Catholic Her first book, Milly and Olly," was published in 1881. This is a story of children. Next followed Miss Bretherton,' her first novel, in 1884. This a tracted some attention, as the heroine, an actress, was supposed to represent Miss Anderson Mrs Ward's town residence is one of the large, old fashioned houses in Russell square, near the British museum With the money made from the immense sale of "Robert Elsemere" she has bought a pretty place in Surrey, near Heslemere, where Tennyson spends several months every year

A Fearful Overnight.

Two officers, visitors to the exhibition here, who evidently had not served in the late war, came out of the Cyclorama of the Battle of Gettysburg last night One of them, impressed with the wonders of the picture, remarked

'That battle of Gettysburg must have been an awful thing!'

"You bet!" was the terse rejoinder.

'Did we went."

'So am I."

They walked a few steps in silence, and then the first suddenly stopped and exclaimed

'What fools!"

"How?"

"Why, durn our skins, we never asked nobody which side licked."

The Dominie Was Astounded.

Bloomington Sunday Eye.

A certain Bloomington girl is a persistent scrap-book maker. The other day she greatly horrified her mother. The minister had just called and asked for the young lady and she was sent for. "How do you entertain yourself, Miss Blanche, during these warm days?" asked the reverend man. The bright girl smiled. "Scrapping," she demurely answered. The minister looked scared. He was slightly familiar with the slang of the day Then she came from her chair. "Would you like to have me paste you one?" she sweetly asked. "No-o-o," stammered the clergyman, and his call suddenly ended

A Startling Possibility.

Scranton Truth.

A bright little lad sitting by his father's side in a pew of the Green Ridge Presbyterian church Sunday morning was given a coin to put upon the collection plate No sooner had he deposited the coin than in a loud whisper and excited manner he asked. "Papa, have you saved any excursion money?" A smile broad enough to go over a large section of pews was compelled by the circumstances

The Meaning Clear.

Puck.

Mr Gerome Parke (reading)—The author of the latest book on America says American women have great power of expressing what they mean in very few words.

Michael (to whom he is now a hero)—Sure, they can't hold a candle to the Oirish women Yer jist should see Biddy whin she grabs the rolling pin, be jabers She do not say wan worrud, but Oi know well phat she

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE CASES

THE OUTSIDE
Of the Cases
Was Slightly Damaged by Water!
Five cases of elegant Newmarkets and Pluss Wraps were received in that condition.

J. SELLING & CO.

MR. SIMMS
Of the O. R. & N. Co., very promptly adjusted our claim for
DAMAGES,
Which amounted to Fifty per cent on the Invoice. The value of Cloaks received last week was $4000

J. SELLING & CO.

THE LINES

WE DON'T PROPOSE
To mix these goods with our regular stock, but will offer them during the week at
75 Cents
On the dollar and still make a handsome profit.

J. SELLING & CO.

THE STREET

TO START
In with we will sell a Fine Striped Newmarket, Bell Sleeves, Puffed Back and Double Breasted, Black and White and Blue and White for
$10 00.

J. SELLING & CO.

THE EVENT

NEXT WE OFFER
An Elegant Seal Plush Jacket, 24 inches long, bell sleeves, fine brown Satin Lining to match, for
$12 75

J. SELLING & CO.

FOR MISSES!
Excellent Dark-Colored Striped
NEWMARKETS.
GATHERED BACK.

12 years		$5 00
14 years	..	6 00
16 years		6.50
18 years	...	7 00

J. SELLING & CO.

THE PLAYERS' WORLD.

A Review of Local Theatricals for the Past Week.

Patti Rosa this Week at the New Park—"Man and Wife" at Cordray's—Dramatic and Musical Notes.

"One touch of nature makes the whole world kin." If anyone doubted the truth of this saying he had but to look over the audiences gathered within the New Park theater last week, during the representation of Mrs Burnett's delightful play "Little Lord Fauntleroy," to be assured of its truth. Nightly were the women in the audience moved to tears at the touching pathos of "Dearest's" sacrifice of her gentle hearted loving boy; and even strong men, to whose eyes tears had been strangers for, lo! these many years, were seen to wink and blink suspiciously and furtively, to draw their hands across their eyes, the while glancing about shamefacedly only to find their neighbors in a similar plight.

It can safely be doubted if any play ever produced in Portland has given such thorough honest enjoyment to those who understood and appreciated it. It is so pure in motive. It has for its central figure that most interesting of all studies, a child and one that in natural attributes is all that is loving and tender yet sturdy, manly and thoroughly boy. The story is told in such a simple, straightforward manner, and in language that always falls pleasingly upon the ear, the situations are natural and unforced and no sentiment that perverts the work is of that kind that goes straight to the heart of every mother, father and child.

The company presenting the play was in every way a most excellent one. The two little ones, Willie Eddinger and Blossie Ethel, who dignified in the role of the Little Lord were decidedly the most clever little actors I have ever seen and it seems remarkable in the first place that children of their years could memorize so long a part and speak the lines so correctly and with such an evident understanding of their meaning. Their acting, too, is so free from stiffness, awkwardness or self conscious ness. What they do seems but the carrying out of the impulse of the moment, childlike and natural in its spontaneity.

It is hard to determine which one likes the best. Each exhibits a distinctively individual conception of the character. They are alike and yet they differ in many points. Willie's is more of the boy, as would be expected yet there is also more of a pensive, reflective cast about her rendition while Blossie is vivacious and nervous force and action. Willie brings out the comedy points in his quaint sayings with greater force while Blossie was most effective in expressing the tender sentiment in her lines. But this is almost a case where comparison is odious. They are both so clever, so bright so winning and so handsome that it was an unalloyed pleasure to witness their work.

Equally as interesting a figure in the play though in a different way was the Earl of Dorincourt of Mr Carl A Haswin. He looked the aristocrat in every line of his stern unyielding face and in the poise of his tall straight form. His speech had that drawl and intonation of a nature warped by real or fancied wrong. Mr Haswin brought out the true meaning of the part with boldness and artistic distinctness and it is difficult to imagine any actor excelling him in the part.

Mr Russell Bassett as Mr Hobbs the kindly grocery man, with his Napoleonic cast of countenance, was the very embodiment of honest good nature, yet uncompromising in his dislike to earls. He is a clever comedian and rightly evoked hearty laughter by his quaint humor.

Mr James B Peakes, clever actor as he always is gave a dignified sympathetic and highly enjoyable impersonation of Mr Hobbs as the solicitor while Mr Charles Klein as Dick, the bootblack and Lawrence Eddinger, as Mr Higgins and Wilkins, were equal to all the demands of their parts.

It was a sweet sympathetic and natural impersonation of Dearest (Mrs Leroi) that Miss Mirial Hoffaffe gave. She seemed to feel every word she uttered and in her strong scenes with the solicitor in the first act, while upon the first night she seemed a little weak one grew to like her more and more as its exceeding naturalness and freedom from straining after effect impressed itself upon us. The charm of that delicious scene with her boy in her arms telling him, with smiling face but breaking heart, of the change that would separate her from her only treasure lingered in the souls of all who witnessed it like a breath from a higher holier sphere.

How revelling by contrast is the coarse vulgarity of Minna, and how miserably Miss Dorothy Rosmer delineates the part! There is something very amusing too in her devil-may-care impudence and assumption. It takes a woman of considerable cleverness to do this part, and do it well but Miss Rosmore fully meets the requirements. With her dark beauty and her handsome commanding physique she ought to make a great reputation for herself in roles of the Stephanie de Mohrivart order.

Miss Emma Marble had not a very exacting role in Mary but she did what it called for well.

The play was handsomely staged in the second and third acts as was required. It had a powerful rival for public patronage in the exposition yet it drew large audiences, notwithstanding. Longer is its next repetition promised and numbers demanded. I can not help thinking that this was partly due to the increased prices of admission.

There are very few attractions coming to Portland that will stand the sale of prices that prevailed last week. Most people think that $1 for a reserved seat and admission prices cut down from that are about all that most "shows" are worth, and truth to tell, they are about right. It must be some extraordinarily strong aggregation of *quantity*, something that appeals to the eye and the senses of the many rather than to the culture and discriminating taste of the few that will draw large audiences under an advance in the customary prices.

Why is it that a play is about to end and the characters on the stage are speaking their last lines nine-tenth of the audience begin to shuffle their feet about, put on their overcoats etc and create such confusion that the entire sense of what is being said upon the stage and which is often times the key to the whole play is completely lost to the few well bred people who sit quietly until the curtain falls? There is nothing so stamps an audience as provincial and lacking in good manners as this detestable habit and the sooner it is reformed by Portland audiences the better for their reputation for good manners.

The Little Lord Fauntleroy company left for San Francisco yesterday afternoon where they open at the Baldwin on to-morrow night.

Cordray's Museo-Theater

The opening of the fall and winter season at this popular place of amusement took place on Monday evening last, when Mr Cordray's new stock company, headed by the talented actress, Miss Clyde Harron, appeared for the first time in a melodrama entitled, "The Convict's Daughter."

The opening was a most auspicious one the house being packed and the occasion being marked by the distribution of a handsome satin souvenir containing a fine cut of the Museo-Theater when completed, with a likeness of Mr Cordray in the upper left-hand corner, and a wood cut of Miss Clyde Harron.

It took but the prologue and the first two acts to show that the play was a Celebrated Case a sterling melodrama which has been given with great success in other parts of the country and has been seen here before. Just where the advantage was to be gained by renaming the play it is hard to say since one would naturally suppose it would prove a better drawing card under its original and successful title than under a new and unknown one.

However as it was the medium for the professional introduction to the patrons of the house of a new candidate for their favor Miss Clyde Harron there was considerable interest manifested on the occasion.

The play was well received and though Miss Harron was not cast exactly in her line playing Jeannette an *ingenue* role for which she is not fitted she was flatteringly received and her work throughout the play was frequently applauded. The lady possesses a fine stage presence speaks her lines intelligently and with the proper accentuations and intonations and acts with an artistic appreciation of the demands of her role. Her toilets were models of taste and correctness. When she is seen in a role for which her fine abilities fit her, there is no doubt the favorable impression she has created will be increased.

The supporting company is fair. Mr C M Gray the comedian made an amusing Darby Doyle T P Craig an acceptable Baric Nevel and W Col Owens a good Duke de Leangy. Mr Dover Dale should endeavor to speak his lines grammatically and not say "would have went" and "set down." He gave a good impersonation of Raymond Lochelle, the convict.

Miss Lillian Lawrence as Rosalin de Rolme and Miss M Marshall as Marguerite de Burgundy both did their parts well and the remainder of the cast was acceptable.

This week beginning to-morrow night "Man and Wife" will be the bill, with the following cast:

KATE MILDAND	MISS CLYDE HARRON
Gilbert Medland	Mr B L Sadler
Mat new Thurston	Mr J C Craig
Sir Frederick Sydney	Mr C M Gray
Walter Wynford	Mr Dover Dale
Joe (the lock man)	Mr Harry Brown
Ada Sydney	Miss M Marshall
Laura Sydney	Miss Lillie Lawrence
Arthur Sydney	Master Childs

PATTI ROSA

To morrow night this clever little soubrette will begin a week's engagement in her new and highly successful play "Margery Daw." She will be remembered for her amusing and artistic impersonation of "Bob" at the New Park last year and her clever singing and dancing and rollicking comedy. Her engagement in London from which she has just returned was a pronounced success and she captured her audiences wherever she appeared.

Patti Rosa has won success by the exercise of intelligent and legitimate methods backed by merit of an exceedingly high order and her popularity rests upon a firm foundation of honesty and ability. She is a worker and her motto is excelsior. Our fortune is but the procurer of whether ill or higher achievements. Her each successive season finds her more firmly established as an artist and favorite. She is not content to win success alone but is ambitious to deserve it, and the laurel is to her but the emblem of victory not the triumph itself. Add to these qualities of the artiste the subtle charm of youth and beauty and the magnetic influence of many good traits and you have the secret of Patti Rosa's world-wide popularity.

Patti Rosa comes home from England crowned with new honors won in England where many other American dramatic stars have suffered defeat.

During her tour abroad she not only leapt at once into public favor but at the request of many courteous from the nobility. Among other notable persons before whom Patti Rosa appeared in London may be mentioned the Prince and Princess of Wales, Lord and Lady Randolph Churchill, Lady Mandeville, Lord and Lady Charles Beresford, Marquis of Hartington, Duchess of Manchester, Duke and Duchess of Teck.

Mrs Scott-Siddons

That charming, petite of the days that were though still in her well preserved beauty and mellowed powers, is starting to blush nearly as good a light as a debutante in the recital at the Tabernacle on Thursday and Friday evening to find audiences that made up in appreciation what they lacked in numbers though they were good sized audiences.

The lady was laboring under the great disadvantage of a severe cold but in spite of this drawback she gave the several selections on the programme with all that matchless beauty of expression and dramatic power which have made her so distinguished. She is still regal in her personal beauty her voice still possesses the old time musical tone and her eyes light up with the varying emotions she is depicting.

Her readings from Shakespeare especially scenes from "Much Ado About Nothing" and the sleep-walking scene from "Macbeth" were given as only an artist of her powers and education can give them. All the other selections among them an extract from David Copperfield, chapters from Innocents Abroad, a Senator Entangled (Do Mille) Curfew Must Not Ring To-night and a scene from the School for Scandal were given in a most artistic manner and evoked unstinted applause.

Mrs Scott-Siddons will make a tour of the cities of the Sound under the direction of Managers Howe and Bull.

DRAMATIC NOTES

Patti Rosa in "Margery Daw" at New Park to-morrow night.

Miss Clyde Harron in "Man and Wife" at Cordray's the ater this week.

Maggie Mitchell opened her season Oct 8 at Providence R I.

W H Crane, the comedian scored a success with his new play On Probation at Chicago.

Annie Pixley makes her first appearance in New York this season October 7 at the Windsor theater.

Louis James played Richard II" for the first time in New York last Thursday and made a decided hit.

Sophie Eyre, who is well known in professional circles, is going to try starring in America this season. Her play is called "The Witch," and she is to start on the Pacific coast.

Rice's Evangeline' Company which includes a bevy of young and pretty girls and several popular comedians will be seen at Windsor theater in New York this week.

Fred Leslie and Nellie Farren received a perfect ovation when they appeared on the stage at the Gaiety theater London September 21 in the new burlesque, Ruy Blas and the Blase Roue.

Mrs Georgie Drew Barrymore the wife of Maurice Barrymore is the mother of three interesting children. Mrs Barrymore is the daughter of Mrs John Drew and the sister of John and Sydney Drew.

Fannie Davenport closed her two weeks' engagement at the Baldwin in Los Angeles last night. The critics did not enthuse to any extent over the play and are beginning to open their eyes to its shocking immorality.

The Booth-Modjeska Company opened their season at Pittsburg, Pa last Monday to a splendid house. Afterpiece night week in Cleveland her will open in New York October 11 in Fedora with Modjeska as Julie de Mortimer playing there eight weeks.

J C Duff's Comic Opera company for the road to play a repertory including Dorothy, The Queen's Mate and Paola. He has engaged Digby Bell, Laura Joyce Bell and several other good people. They are to start in about three weeks, and will go as far as San Francisco.

The present social fad of fencing by ladies will receive an impetus when the Hungarian and Viennese girls appear at the Eden Musee New York next month. They are said to be the most proficient and skillful female fencers in Europe. Their entertainment will be made additionally attractive by fancy dancing and club swinging.

A Philadelphia critic writes as follows about Marie Wainwright's Viola in Twelfth Night: "It is an image wrought with zeal, patience and knowledge. It delights the eye and ear continually and touches the sensibility frequently. Miss Wainwright's production of Twelfth Night did not disappoint in any respect. It proved to be a creating that it no one thought of leaving the theater until the last curtain fell."

Weber's posthumous opera Sylvana has been produced with great success at Berlin. The work was given with the modifications introduced by M Gevaert and the adoption by M Pierdinand Langer of several other musical pieces of Weber. These included the Invitation to the Waltz in the wedding scene in the second act and in another place the opening allegro of the piano sonata in A flat. The last act from the same sonata is introduced in the fourth act scene.

The crusade in New York against Sunday orchestral music at the theater began by the New York *Herald* is likely to produce good results. Already the theatrical managers are beginning to reform their music and it will not be long before the *entr'acte* music in Gotham theaters will be a thing of pleasure instead of the miserable commonplace stuff it seems to be now. A similar crusade might accomplish some thing in Portland since nothing could be much sadder than the theatrical music that prevails here.

Comstock made no less a hit in the Third Avenue theater New York in Arcadia than he will certainly in the house another week. This will be the only New York engagement this season, further being booked solidly for forty-five consecutive weeks. Comstock is to improve as he goes, town and room boom. Her voice shows sweet and melodious in her songs as well and her acting displays much heart and good will. The company is good every member filling his or her part to a satisfactory manner.

In the history of the stage in the United States only one name will shine with a brighter luster than that of Clara Morris. A woman of the people her genius has placed her above every other American actress. She does not win praise by her personal beauty but by the drama intellect that she undoubtedly possesses in such a public degree. Every the same French critic who once invited Morris a Candidate by Wilkie Collins to come to France who can approach her position as a great actress.

Last night at the Theater of Wednesday in Lent and one of the actual events coming Mr Mason delivered the exhortation of the United Weeks Orders Communion. Tuesday which at first must have originated in the little brain of the enterprising reporter who wrote: "I will have to Jerusalem who read that the little fruit Bells combined Mr Jones in the streets of Portland. The ecclesiastics who therefore were apparently the last of frogs and mud and the lady left to New York.

The death last report of the breach of friendship between Olga Brandt and Mr Kendall resulting in the former's separation as the latter leading lady and company is one on account of Mr Kendall's refusal to accompany the former to Europe. According to the actress Mr Brandon took offense because Mrs Kendall referred to some scenes in connection with Mr Brandon's name and mentioned the Prince and Princess of Wales, Lord and Lady Randolph Churchill, Lady Mandeville, Lord and Lady Charles Beresford, Marquis of Hartington, Duchess of Manchester, Duke and Duchess of Teck.

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IN THE SOCIAL REALM.

How Portland Has Amused Herself During the Past Week.

Several Happenings of Minor Moment—Announcement of Things to Come, and the Movement of Well Known People.

VANITY FAIR.

The Dial's Shadow.

Go Cupid say to her I love
That I was fair and I me in fleeting
I watch the dial's shadow move
And only tell what—as I want—to give her a greeting.
I tell on its sunshine on the dial
And only is but an old old story
The years may dance with lute and viol—
The shadow moves—to end their glory!

Go Cupid beckon with your wing
That vast vast chance may with her hither
For two sans we remembering
How fast the roses fall and wither
And off he did his dancing go
The pavement sans with mossy edges,
Saw that it and Love must go below,
And whisper by the old yew hedges.

Go Cupid tell the maid I prize
How many in the courtiers wandered,
What laughing eyes and witching eyes,
In love delight their beauty squandered!
Her wits brocade and bucking shoes
How softly down the patio flattered
Her gallants all in all worldliness,
When crowns and kingdoms little mattered.

Go, Cupid creep your cheek is pale
And we can woo among the sages
Romance is but a weary tale
Monotonous from all the ages.
* * * * *
My heart she comes from yonder door!
And it and she shall sit forever
When it new made by him before
And I will love on never—never.
—*Chambers Journal*

A Convenient Metamorphosis.

How he kneeled at the river on bended knee
As the shadows crept beginning to fall,
And over the river soft murmuring low
Was wafted each twilight call

He rowed her slowly as home to return
Was a night more dreadful than night,
And gazed at the mist and the reckoned in the storm
With dreamy unspoken delight

In quaffed in her presence love's nectar so sweet,
And thirsty as I quite not I What time
It would be no matter this mad I could greet
To assuage was found it

But if maiden had heard, though he spoke with
Her head bowed
And nothing a gentle sheen
Spoke of her sure acrobats, and her sweetly said,
Come der me sister pro tem
—*Walter C Nichols.*

The New York *World* of Sunday last publishes the following notes on fall fashions for men:

Tan calfs continue in favor.

Chocolate is a favorite color in lounging suits smoking jackets gloves, hosiery and underwear.

One of the new Parisian follies, fresh from the Lapin moon is silk socks dyed in the colors of the French flag.

Brocaded shawls promise to become an important adjunct to the wardrobe of the man of fashion. They are English.

A fob chain with a gold buckle peeping from beneath the vest is still the vogue at Atlantic City during the hot hours of the day.

Southerners are said to be the worst dressed in existence. New Yorkers some of the far Western states and those coming here are faultless in their attire.

Each one, either plain or checked, are in much request among gentlemen both in own and at the summer resorts. Indistinctive color effects are also worn.

Owing to the popularity of the patent leather Derby for street wear a number of society men are discussing the propriety of dropping it for full dress occasions. A movement to that end is under way.

Fashion demands that each wearer of a four in hand scarf shall have a pin. Gaudy designs are eschewed, however neat and small forms being the proper caprice. Emeralds rubies and pearls in delicate gold settings are very popular.

White silk waistcoats plain or fancifully patterned are popular for evening wear. Watered silk is a favorite material in Boston and has become heavily in New York. The embroidered vest however is not holding its own. Fashion is the double breasted.

Silk sashes will dispute the field with white silk and pique vests for evening wear this season. For the bicycle and reception the sash will doubtless have the preference but for weddings in-doors and the opera will be more in form to wear a vest.

The fad collar which became suddenly popular in the spring and early summer, have fallen into disfavor and, with the exception of a few of the less startling character are seldom seen in New York. Perhaps it was the flannel shirt that knocked them out and they may be revived at the later.

A well known young broker entered the stock exchange the other day wearing a showy diamond ring encircling his forehead and reaching between the knuckles and the top button of his vest. Next day several other brokers imitated the new fashion which has since grown quite popular down town.

The lords of swift young men who disport themselves in carts in Central park on mellow afternoons carry a remarkable parti duty for the monocle. This English fad has grown perceptibly upon New Yorkers during the past summer and promises to become a habit in fashionable American life. Physicians and oculists say that the monocle is hurtful to the eyes.

A decidedly English mode and one that promises to become popular with American wells is silk underclothing in solid black. The garments are fashioned to the shape of the limbs and are ribbed. During the past few seasons black silk hosiery has been largely worn and among men of fashion and has served as a sort of forerunner of the black dyed underwear.

The full dress waistcoat will have a larger opening than the present day displaying a greater surface of shirt front. Fancy embroidered bosoms which attracted such popularity during the past season will according to present indications, continue in favor. Many of the bosoms shown by importers are ornamented with embroidery in black. One of the new fads is a satin stripe on a ground of cambric. Pique bosoms are more popular than ever.

A subject for comment among clubmen at present is the fact that our leading actors no longer affect singularity of costume. With the exception of a few of the older school of actors the prominent members of the profession dress plainly and in excellent taste and no one would be able to distinguish them by their dress from the men of other well attired men who daily promenade up and down Broadway. With the exception of bangs and bangers on at the shirts of the jockeys shirt however fashionable colors and extravagances generally continue the rule.

Fastidious Englishmen don't seem to be able to get along without a dinner jacket, and London tailors profit immensely by the weakness. There are many sorts but the latest creation is a silk fabric woven to resemble a quilted effect. The jacket has a shawl collar and closes with three loops of silk braid. It is cross between a smoking jacket and a dressing gown. The other jacket is not yet a necessity in this country but it is predicted that with the return of the summer tourist it will take up a permanent abode among us. It is intended for negligee home use.

Now that the Prince of Wales has appeared in public wearing three studs in his shirt front, it has got to be a provoking problem to American swells to know just what to do about it. Whatever his royal highness does must be right but at the same time it requires a deal of gumption to fly in the face of existing regulations here in America at any rate. That's about the line of logic pursued. The sensible thing to do under the circumstances is for each one to set the pace for himself in so far as the double or triple studded shirt is concerned. The single eyelet of last season is pretty near obsolete.

One of the cleverest of the amateur photographers in this country is Mrs. Platt wife of the well known ruler of republican politics in this state. She has done some excellent work with a Kodak which she carries with her in all her travels and an important part of her luggage is a camera that goes into what is apparently a large alligator skin valise, but in reality contains a complete photographing apparatus, with which she fixes upon glass anything that appeals to her as picturesque or worthy for any cause, of preservation. The Kodak which can be used in a moment and requires no focusing is employed to catch the queer and amusing things she comes across, and its instantaneous record of events are all preserved in a scrap book, a set of funny mementoes of her journeys. During her visit to the South she employed it entirely in securing character sketches of the darkies and their queer antics and those occupy a separate volume as "Charcoal Sensibilities." She does the entire work with her own hands—photographing, developing the plates, printing, touching and retouching, and has learned how to produce some very beautiful effects with the bromide prints that look almost like photogravures.

The story goes that a certain society young man noted for his handsome bearing and winning voice, accompanied a young lady to her home and as all true lovers do lingered yet a little while at the gate to have a lover's tete-a-tete with his fair companion. The night was beautiful no one near to intrude, and above all, he loved! Why shouldn't she kiss him? With true manly modesty she refused. He implored. She still withheld from him that which would fill his cup of happiness. The request was repeated several times and so engrossed did the young man become in wooing he failed to notice the approach of the parents' step. The old gentleman who had been there himself and did not care to intrude upon the happiness of the young couple quietly stepping behind a convenient rosebush waited thinking the young man would soon leave. In this he was mistaken. The lover tarried over the request until the patience of the old gent ran was exhausted. The voice the couple well knew aroused them from their happiness in one of impatient anger by saying: Daughter kiss the —— fool and let him go home! It is reported that the young man on hit the ground in high places in his endeavor to comply with the old gentleman's request.—*Marietta (Ga) Journal.*

SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

The past week has been unusually quiet even for the early fall season. Literature's magnificent bond nightly draws hundreds of society people to the big exposition. A bowling party and theater party both on Friday night were about the most notable events of the week. An account of all that has taken place will be found subjoined.

Ba ton-Kauffman.

At the residence of Mr and Mrs John A Barton on West Broad street Hazleton, Ia., Wednesday evening, September 25 occurred the marriage of their daughter Ruth Agnes to Percival C Kauffman Esq., of Vancouver Wn. At an early hour their commodious residence was well filled with relatives and immediate friends, who were invited to witness the ceremony. The marriage was performed by the Rev J Gallard Williams, in the west parlor. The room was a profusion of flowers. The mantle was banked with hydrangeas and smilax draped from the ceiling and chandeliers. In a corner of the room forming a background for the bridal couple was a bank of hydrangeas. At 7 o'clock while the orchestra rendered La Fiona the bridal party came in, headed by the groom and Mr Sherman of Portland and followed by little Ruth Barton and Helen Mancerville sister and niece of the bride carrying baskets of sweet peas and tying behind them a white ribbon, forming an aisle for the bridal party. Next came the maids of honor Miss Mary Sullivan and Miss Ada Steeler, handsomely attired in white. And last of all came the bride on the arm of her father, Mr John A Barton. The bride's costume was a magnificent white trained Ottoman silk trimmed with Duchess lace, and wearing the long tulle veil. A bouquet of white roses was carried in one hand. After the ceremonies refreshments were served and a reception was held. The bridal couple left on the 10 train amid a shower of rice, congratulations and good wishes. Among the people present were the following from Mechanicsburg: Mrs A E Kauffman and daughter Miss Edith; Mrs S C Oswald; Mrs Susan Long and R H Thomas, jr. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and costly gifts embracing both the useful and ornamental. At Mechanicsburg the newly wedded couple were tendered a reception at the home of the groom's mother Mr Kauffman is a former Mechanicsburg boy who has moved to the great Northwest with in the past two years. Both he and his bride will take with them the best wishes of their many friends for a long happy and prosperous life.

Reception.

A reception was given at the residence of Mr and Mrs Howes in South Portland on Tuesday evening to Mr and Mrs L F Flores. A very pleasant evening was spent and a delectable supper was served for the guests and many toasts were given. Mr and Mrs Howes left to Europe on the following day. Among those present were: Mrs W H Belton Mr and Mrs Prince Mr and Mrs Fidus Mr and Mrs Burtch, Mr and Mrs H Sutton Mr and Mrs Linn Mr and Mrs T A Wood Mr and Mrs Howes Mr and Mrs I I Howes Mr Wm Gregory Mr L H Unwrath Mr Steve Mr Ed Dolph, Mr Henry Walker Miss May Bolton, Miss Clara Sprague, Miss Minnie Unwrath and Miss Clara Walker.

Those Who Went to Vancouver.

Among the Portland people who under the direction of Mr I R Strong and Mr Ben Lombard attended the garrison hop at Vancouver Barracks on Thursday evening were Miss Mary Stout, Miss Donahson, Miss Lizzie Myrick, Miss Beck, Miss Belcher, Miss Winnifred Myrick, Mr W L Boise, Mr R C Morrow, Mr Ben Lombard, Mr I R Strong, Mr L Howard, Mr H B Tronson, Mr C E Cheney, Mr Fanning Stout and Dr Gardner, Mr Johnston and Mr McCormick, of the United States steamer Albatross.

Announcements.

His excellency the governor and Mrs Pennoyer have issued invitations for the marriage ceremony of their daughter Miss Gertrude, and Mr George Lish Russell which will be solemnized at Trinity church at 4 o'clock P M October 9. The wedding will be an extremely quiet one.

On the day evening the third annual ball of Camp Rebekah Degree Lodge No 32 will be given at Masonic hall.

Surprise Party.

A very agreeable surprise party was given Miss Lizzie Horne at her residence on R street, between Twenty-first and Twenty-second on Wednesday evening, by several of her friends. Dancing, singing and whist playing were indulged in until midnight when the entire party sat down to a supper of rare delicacies, where wit and mirth was

VOL. VIII.—NO. 45.

Large Excursion Coming From La Grande.

RANCHER BURNED TO DEATH

Serious Fires Reported From the Inland Empire.

WOMAN IN THE PENITENTIARY

Collision on the Northern Pacific—Two Men Killed—A Desperate Encounter—A Varied Grab.

GRANDE, Oct 5—A large excursion of this place for Portland to morrow. A special car has been chartered. It is here and being beautifully decorated and will be en route present an attractive appearance. This special car and excursion is another evidence of the energy and push of our citizens, and shows that we are rapidly assuming metropolitan ways. The sale of lots in Wisdom's addition to La Grande commenced to-day. About one-fourth of the addition has been sold. C. H. Finn of this place who is also orator of the grand lodge of Knights of Pythias, being unable to attend the meeting that body on account of the circuit court has sent to Miss Maud Durbin a fine oration on this place, to read his address at the preliminary meeting at the opera house in Astoria on the 8th inst.

RANCHER BURNED TO DEATH

Supposed That While Drunk He Upset a Lamp.

SEATTLE, Oct. 5.—George G Saglien a rancher, was burned to death in his cabin at Black lake last night. Saglien had sold his ranch and was in Seattle Friday last and received payment of $1,220. He deposited $1800 in bank and then started, going home at night. It is supposed he tipped over the lamp setting the cabin on fire and causing his own death. The fact of the payment of money gave color to the report that he was murdered, but little credence is taken in the story. Saglien was a native of Norway aged 35 years single and has no relatives here. He was worth $5000 to $6000.

DISASTROUS FIRES.

Residence Destroyed, and a Child Fatally Burned.

WALLA WALLA, Oct 5—The residence of Mr Wheeler, of Birch creek, Umatilla county, was burned Friday night. The family were absent visiting neighbors leaving the house empty, which it is supposed explains it. Nothing was saved except a stove. There was $5000 insurance, $3000 on the house of Herbert Bylan living in the same neighborhood, set his clothing afire while playing with matches. He was burned badly and died the following day.

It is reported that a mile fire between La Grande and Union destroyed immense quantities of hay and grass on pastures in the Grande Ronde valley which will undoubtedly work a hardship to families thereabout on account of short crops.

It is reported here that a farmer living on Birch creek, Whitman county, lost a barn and machinery by fire a few nights ago by "tramps," whose mandate to leave the place he had refused to obey.

THE PENITENTIARY

Arrival of a Female Convict—A Severe Example.

SALEM, Or Oct. 5—A young female convict named Edith Holmes and George Smith both of Portland and convicted of larceny were left at the penitentiary by Sheriff H A Smith this afternoon. Smith's sentence is for one year and Holmes' for three. This is the only woman in Oregon's penitentiary, and is the first ever incarcerated there. The others were Lizzie Faulds, Florence Fallen, Caroline Bradley, Caroline Briggs and Mary Merrick. It is doubtful if such a record can be shown by any other penitentiary in the United States. The last woman there was released April 13 1888, since which time of the prisoners all have been male.

Sheriff Smith and Deputy Sheriff Ward, Curtis and Snell, the self-appointed guard, are confined in dark dungeons with ball and chain weighted down by fourteen pound weights.

MONTANA NEWS.

Wreck on the Northern—Two Men Killed—Etc.

HELENA, Oct. 5—The Northern Pacific express to-day collided with a freight engine sent out to assist on grades. Both engines were shattered. The engineer of the express was seriously and perhaps fatally injured, and a number of passengers were considerably bruised. A Helena train, drawn by two engines, was also in the scene. The responsibility for the accident is laid upon the helper engine, on the grounds that it was not running on the time.

TWO MEN KILLED

While Intoxicated George Stuff employed at the lumber mill at Nixon went to sleep on the railroad track, and was literally cut to pieces by an incoming train. Charley Shively of Hersh were strewn along the track for half a mile.

The stump was killed at Missoula early this morning. He fell from the brakebeam of a freight train while stealing a ride and his head was cut entirely off. There is no clue to the man's identity.

A TERRIBLE ENCOUNTER.

Mr Chamberlain, a young man belonging to the construction crew of the North Pacific became drunk and disorderly while dining in the Merchant's hotel. When Chapman attempted to arrest the assaulted officer with a knife inflicting an ugly wound in his neck just missing the jugular vein. The policeman broke his club over Chapman's head and while he was insensible handcuffed him and heavily dragged him by the hair out of the hotel and nearly a block before regaining strength from loss of blood. Chapman's wounds men will survive their injuries.

A VILLAIN

While escorting Tilda Magnuson a servant girl home from a party James Dolen threw her down after a desperate struggle threatening to kill her if she resisted his villainous purpose. Her screams frightened him into running away but he was promptly arrested and was to-day bound over to the grand